

Didjits

"Postcards"

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My love has gone
His boots no longer by my door
He left at dawn and as I slept, I felt him go
[Loop of Erik Satie, as in Pet Shop Boys' Jack The Lad]

New York, New York, temperature's droppin'
The band's out shoppin', not stoppin' 'til ears pop
Cops protect shops, lots of yellow cabs and bellhops
And it never stops

I'm waitin' to do an interview, so much to tell you
Today I feel close enough to smell you
Additional dates they were plannin' just fell through
Florida's out, we fly September 22 to Heathrow
So there's not really long to go
Tonight will be a brilliant show
Lettin' you know I miss you
More than four hits the floor at a party
Send my love to everybody
Please, send my love to everybody (everybody
everybody everybody...)
Send my love to everybody (everybody everybody
everybody...

Honey, I'm writin' from D.C., feelin' queasy
Stayin' healthy on the road isn't easy
The TM recommend Sanatogen
Not one of them could resist takin' the piss
I miss you like a lock in the door what's more
I go to sleep with my Walkman 'cos half the crew snore
Don't mean to be a bore, everybody's been great
But there's fifteen of us in a bus state-to-state
So I stay up late with a tape or meditate
My bed is travellin' at fifty-five mph
When we make it to L.A., I'll still be miles away
It's not my best day I'm gonna get some rest
God bless

My love has gone
(wo wo)
My love has gone (has has has ...)

(wo wo)

We just stopped a diner so I'm takin' time
To write a few lines. I'm fine, sun shinin'
Bus driver's reclinin' on the grass as the trucks pass
Gleamin' with a flash of sunlight from the glass
On the windscreen. As for us there's too much to relate
We've done five gigs but we're only in our third state
America's big! You'd love how they pile up your plate
Only place in the world even I could gain weight
Our next date is Wilmington, Delaware, Open air
There's a rumor Melle Mel'll be there
Anyway, all the best, God bless I'm yawning
I really miss watching you get dressed in the morning

My love has gone
(wo wo)
My love has gone
(wo wo)
My love has gone
No earthly ships will ever
Bring him home

Written by Maxi Jazz, D. Armstrong, Jamie Catto, R.
Armstrong & Sister Bliss
Lyrics marked in this color sung by Dido

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