

Didjits

"Postcards Remix"

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Oh darling I miss you
And boy is it hard
The thought of you leaving
Is breaking my heart

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...)

Oh darling I miss you
And boy is it hard
The thought of you leaving
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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
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 m.p.h
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

Oh darling I miss you
And boy is it hard
The thought of you leaving
Is breaking my heart
If these walls can't hold you
My house will be dark
If these walls can't hold you
My house will be dark
Oh darling I miss you
My house will be dark
Oh darling without you
My house will be dark
Oh darling I miss you

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