

Gilbert Laffaille

"Answers On A Postcard"

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I'm lost and all alone what do I do
The girl that I'm in love with says we're through
How can I just let her go
Answers on a postcard please

It seems while I've been doing this and that
She's been carrying on behind my back
Why was I the last to know
Answers on a postcard please

And I don't know what rights if any I have
When it comes to little old me
You can be held for days without even being charged
They call it democracy

I never thought of this happening to us
It happens all the time of course it does
Devil did he play a role
Answers on a postcard please

(break)

And I don't know what rights if any I have
When it comes to, comes to seeing
Everything you've worked so hard for
All your life
Been smashed to smithereens

I'm lost and like a fool I found my way
Deep inside this dark secluded bay
How'd I get here I don't know
Answers on a postcard please
How'd I get here I don't know
Answers on a postcard please

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