

Joshua Kadison**"Picture Postcards From L A"**

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I'm the piano player
down at Eddie's bar
and Rachel she's the waitress
who wants to be a star.

She swears she's gonna make it

make it big someday

and she'll send me
picture postcards from L. A.

When it's time for closing
I play while Rachel cleans.
She listens to my music

I listen to her dreams.
She swears she's gonna make it

she's going all the way
and I say:
Send me picture postcards from L.A.

Send me postcards from L.A.signed with love
forevermore.Picture postcards from L.A.to hang on my
refrigerator door.Rachel, if you find me one,I'd love a
pictureof the california sun.

When Rachel shares my pillow
she always asks me things
like do I really think she's pretty

do I like the way she sings?
I don't know how to answer

so I smile and say
I say:
Send me picture postcards from L.A.

Sometimes Rachel stands up
in the middle of the bar

and does a scene from the late show.
We all clap our hands as she puts
her apron on
and says "Next week
I'm gonna go."

She'll even buy a ticket and pack
her things to leave.
Though we all know the story we
pretend that we believe.
But something always comes up

something always makes her stay.
And still no picture postcards from L.A.

Send me postcards ...

I'm the piano player
down at Eddie's bar

and Rachel she's the waitress
who wants to be a star.

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