Karla Bonoff "Personally"

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I've been writing letters everyday now Since you've been gone Talking to you on the telephone For what seems like a whole life long

And I've got something to give you
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in even by your closest kin

I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah

There's nothing like the feeling I get Oh when you're touching me, baby There's nothing like the feeling you get When I'm there with you, oh love

That I've got something
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in even by your closest friend

I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah

Ooh but I've got something to give you
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in, even by your closest friend

I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah

I'm bringing it to you personally Personally, personally, yeah

Oh, I'm bringing it to you I'm bringing it to you personally

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