

## **Katie Melua**

### **"Junk Mail"**

Visit "[Junk Mail](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When you left, didn't even leave a note  
Saved yourself, didn't spare my pain,  
Now I know how it feels to hit the wall,  
I'll never fall again;

And the junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a time I'll never regret.  
The junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a life I need to forget.

Gazing down on the busy street below,  
From my room where the walls are grey;  
Don't know how I will ever get myself  
Through another day.

And the junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a time I'll never regret.  
The junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a life I need to forget.

I poured some wine,  
And I poured a glass for you,  
I should know that I just need one.  
And last night I lit two cigarettes,  
Forgetting that you'd gone.

And the junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a time I'll never regret.  
The junk mail still comes for you,  
And reminds me of a life I need to forget.

Submitter's comments:Â

Written by .

