

## Sugarbomb "Mail Order Girlfriend"

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

My mail order girlfriend doesn't write anymore  
Her pens must be empty her hand has grown sore  
Cross examine the postman  
Nothing but junk mail

Day I day out same old thing  
Day in day out

I'll laugh out the window and wear my cocoon  
When nobody listens like the man in the moon  
It's all very hopeless  
This unbearable opus I sing

Patient  
So patient

Just like a coma tell me when it's over  
Just like a coma  
Just like a coma tell me when it's over  
Just like a coma  
Its over I feel it  
She'll never come visit

I'll waste in my brain dead daze to no end  
Through pages and pages of utter nonsense  
My heart like a pulsar squeals like a squad car

Chorus

Just like a coma tell me when it's over  
Just like a coma  
Just like a coma tell me when it's over  
Just like a coma  
Its over I feel it  
She'll never come visit  
Its over I feel it  
She'll never come visit

Visit [Sugarbomb](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

