

John Stevenson "On The Post-it"

Visit "[On The Post-it](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

12 in the morning it was a long night.
Screaming all night I was part of the dog fight.
I sleeping in bed till along came the big light.
Morning again.
Man when will it end.
I've got your name I've got your number.
I've got you in my mind.
Your in there all the time.
But baby you start to many fits.
I've got it all down on the post-it.
The post-its are on the hard and dusty cork board
I've driven around in a old and rusty four door.
All my life is greed and just wanting more.

I've got your name I've got your number
I've got you in my mind.
Your in there all the time.
But baby start to many fits.
I've got it all down on the post-it.

(I've got it all down on the post-it Repeat 4x)

(Instrumental Break)
I've got your name I've got your number.
I've got you in my mind.
Your in there all the time.
But baby you to many fits.
I've got it all down on the post it.
(Repeat 3x)

Visit [John Stevenson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.