

# The Presidents Of The United States Of America "Some Postman"

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## "Some Postman"

It's 6 AM and the sun is getting high  
He picks up the mail from the slot  
He feels the rush of excitement as he holds it in his  
hand  
Another love note no one got

Some postman is grooving to all our love letters  
Some postman is gonna cry  
Some postman is grooving to all our love letters  
Some postman is gonna cry  
Gonna cry  
Gonna cry

It's noon now and all the mailboxes have been emptied  
And all the letters are inside  
He counts them, he checks them, he looks for clues  
and finds  
The ones with hearts on the outside

Some postman is grooving to all our love letters  
Some postman is gonna cry  
Some postman is grooving to all our love letters  
Some postman is gonna cry  
Gonna cry  
Gonna cry  
Gonna cry yeah yeah

Nineteen ninety threeeee  
ooh ooh ooh ooh  
ooh ooh ooh ooh

Holding onto a package meant for a distant lover  
Thought it would be there overnight  
She waits and she cries and she thinks he does not  
love her  
The postman holds on oh so tight

Some postman is grooving to all our love letters  
Some postman is gonna cry  
Some postman is grooving to all our love letters

Some postman is gonna cry  
Gonna cry yeah

You (you)  
Crushed (crushed)  
Paper hearts  
Stole (stole)  
And sold (sold)  
And ripped apart  
Your promise was sent but you never delivered to me  
Some postman you turned out to be

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