Jeemin Roh "Only In Memories And Postcards"

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Hey Mickey, what happened last winter? Has it been that long since you

And I have shared the same ole T-shirt with the blue, blue stain?

Got pickey, painting the barn sky blue it would also miss you,

But I had invitations turned down, a frown, come with me to town.

Get a pen, go "Dearest Minnie, See the Van Gogh," He has your eyes.

Call bottom bunk with all the spunk you got, Spend hours, writing letters, choosing flowers, it's hot. The bench we used to sit for lunch and lunner, Graffiti, looking shitty, in this city with no pity.

Hey Mickey, writing you a post card, can you help a friend out.

This picture of us standing by the trees, I'm gluing it. Got stickey, lick my fingers dry at least until I went out, But you had nothing in your mail box 'til the week after.

Got a pen, go "Dearest Minnie, Dance the tango, tires you out."

Call bottom bunk with all the spunk you got, Spend hours, writing letters, choosing flowers, it's hot. The bench we used to sit for lunch and lunner, Graffiti, looking shitty, in this city with no pity.

Baby, have you got a minute? Got some words that might just be lies. Got a pen, go "Dearest Minnie, Never let go, wish you won't cry."

Call bottom bunk with all the spunk you got, Spend hours, writing letters, choosing flowers, it's hot. The bench we used to sit for lunch and lunner, Graffiti, looking shitty, in this city with no pity.

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