

## Frank Yancovic

### "Key's in the mailbox"

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Oh jealous me and careless you  
The odds were just too great  
I couldn't stand those lonely nights  
You made me sit and wait  
But I'd thought I'd seen the last of you  
When you walked out of site  
Instead I see you in my dreams each night

Oh the key's in the mailbox, come on in  
I'm sitting here wishin' dear, I'd have your love again  
And I'll never even ask you where you've been  
The keys in the mailbox, come on in

Well I said I'd rather stay alone  
Than share your company  
I said don't come around at all  
If you want more than me  
But sitting here alone  
I can't deny the flame that burns  
And I'd gladly take you back on any terms

Oh the key's in the mailbox, come on in  
I'm sitting here wishin' dear, I'd have your love again  
And I'll never even ask you where you've been  
The key's in the mailbox, come on in

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