Personally

Karla Bonoff

I've been writing letters everyday now
Since you've been gone
Talking to you on the telephone
For what seems like a whole life longAnd I've got something to give you
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in even by your closest kinI'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeah
I'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeahThere's nothing like the feeling I get
Oh when you're touching me, baby
There's nothing like the feeling you get
When I'm there with you, oh loveThat I've got something
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in even by your closest friendI'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeah
I'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeahOoh but I've got something to give you
That the mailman can't deliver
I can't mail it in, I can't phone it in
I can't send it in, even by your closest friendI'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeah
I'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeahI'm bringing it to you personally
Personally, personally, yeah
Oh, I'm bringing it to you
I'm bringing it to you personally

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