

# Love Letter

[Lisa Mitchell](#)

I'd like a flat white  
A day of pale skies and a real kiss  
Inside an old house  
By the seaside you can take off my blouse But take it from me  
I'm disorderly and you'd be off better  
Writing someone else your love letter  
'Cause I'm always on the road And of course I wanna know you better  
But you know the way it goes  
Well, a telegram's no substitute  
When it comes to living proof Oh, go on and write somebody else  
Oh, somebody else, oh anybody your love letter So I need a flight home  
There's no day to argue, no I need my pillow  
Well, inside an old house  
By the seaside you can take off my blouse But take it from me  
I'm disorderly and you'd be off better  
Writing someone else your love letter  
'Cause I'm always on the road And of course I wanna know you better  
But you know the way it goes  
And a telegram's no substitute  
When it comes to living proof Go on and write somebody else  
Somebody else, somebody else a love letter Oh, living in that chest is a big, big heart  
One that I've known from the very start  
Living in that chest is a big, big heart  
One that I've known from the very start Oh, living in that chest is a big, big heart  
One that I've known from the very start  
Oh, living in that chest is a big, big heart  
One that I've known from the very start Go on, write somebody else your love letter  
'Cause I'm always on the road  
And of course, of course I wanna know you better  
But you know the way it goes

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