

# Fanmail

## Fanmail

Welcome

We've dedicated our entire album cover  
To any person who has ever sent us fan mail  
This is a journey into life, love and the future of music  
T L C would like to thank you for your support

And just like you they get lonely too

Just like you I get lonely too

Ahh, fan mail

Ahh, fan mail

Ahh, fan mail

Just like you I get lonely too

Ahh, fan mail

Ahh, fan mail

Ahh, fan mail

Just like you I get lonely

Waited for you for so long

Too many days since January

I'm still sittin' Miss Alone

We shoulda did this already

Said, "I got an e-mail today"

Kinda thought that you'd forgot about me

So I wanna hit you back to say

"Just like you I get lonely, baby"

I could really get to know you

Take my time to show you

Don't tell anybody what we do

And I get lonely

Take me to another place

Where I'll be into space just

You and me with no rules

Just like you I get lonely too

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you I get lonely too

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you, fan mail

Just like you I get lonely

Ready for us to get it on  
Ain't got a love to call steady  
Hope it ain't like that for long  
I'll be your friend if you let me  
Don't want to come on strong  
'Coz too many people wanna get me  
But a girl will do what I gotta do  
Just like you I get lonely, baby  
I could really get to know you  
Take my time to show you  
Don't tell anybody what we do  
And I get lonely

Take me to another place  
Where I'll be into space just  
You and me with no rules  
Just like you I get lonely too  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you I get lonely too  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you, fan mail  
Just like you I get lonely too

Man we had all kinda sorts of conflicting fan mail and letters  
Some parents was like, 'You're the thieves'  
And the pimps and the thugs of stage'  
And you owe every mother in America a public apology  
One day I think I'm gonna meet ya  
Can't wait till the day I see ya  
No doubt, you just might be the one for me  
Everyday I think I'm gonna meet ya  
Can't wait till the day I see ya  
No doubt, you just might be the one I need  
Be me, do what I believe in and be myself  
And I suggest everyone do the same thing  
You do what makes you feel comfortable  
Do what makes you feel happy, T L C

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