

# Mailman

## Wild Moccasins

I see your girl in a different light now

The mailman gave me your mail again  
With developed photos inside  
I saw your girl in a different light  
Doing things I didn't think she'd try  
There was lipstick on the polaroid  
You could tell she had an appetite  
Works long; can't hear the siren song  
Out of Mind out of sight

Diamonds can never be constellations  
No one can meet an expectation  
There's no other cure for sexual frustration  
When Mrs. Becomes just an abbreviation

What's left to mend?  
Are you better off friends?

The mailman gave me your mail again  
With official documents inside  
Middleman says cut your life in half  
It's only polite to abide  
Now your minds a pile of "can you stay for a while?"s  
That never goes anywhere  
A real reason to take off that ring  
A new search for her Fred Astaire

I see you in a different light now

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Lyrics submitted by Balcan.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>