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 didnâ€™t think sheâ€™d try
There was lipstick on the polaroid
You could tell she had an appetite
Works long; canâ€™t hear the siren song
Out of Mind out of sight

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

Whatâ€™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
Itâ€™s only polite to abide
Now your minds a pile of â€œcan you stay for a while?â€•â€™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

Lyrics submitted by Balcan.

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