Mailman

Faith Evans

Na na na na na
Na na na na na na
Na na na na na
Na na na na na naJust coming home from work
To a cold and empty house
Can't even eat, so hurt
Anticipating on this couchWaiting on the phone to ring
Or the sound of your keys
I'm faced with this reality
That you're not coming home to meMailman, is there a letter for me?
Please make it better for me
Say that it's only a dream
He's really here with meFolding up the sheets as I
Think about the way it was
I'm missing you, I'm not gon' lie
You were my first and only loveIt's taking every piece of me
To be strong enough to live
Late at night I get so weak
It's the fact that you're not hereMailman, is there a letter for me?
Please make it better for me
Say that it's only a dream
He's really here with meI tried my best to stop you
When you were trying to leave
I tried to tell you that
Your seed's inside of meMailman, is there a letter for me?
Please make it better for me
Say that it's only a dream
He's really here withMailman, is there a letter for me?
Please make it better for me
Say that it's only a dream
He's really here withMailman, is there a letter for me?
Please make it better for me
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