Mailbox

Ape Foot Groove

I've waken up some days
Tried to brush my hair
Shaven clean, suck my gut in
It's gotten me nowhere

But when I paid no attention at all
I found me a girl
My ego's motives have stalled

I woke one day
I'm ready for my date
Try to focus on the cures for my particular state

Then I paid all the attention I could
She backed right off and dumbfounded I stood

I wait for that day to arrive when she'll let me be
and her side is to take no chances
to make me forget her

I'll wait one more day after the time you said that you'd phone
There's no one at home
so I gave up and I wrote her a letter

I went to check the mailbox today
I got four pieces of mail, two were bills
One note was from my mom

The last was ambiguous and blank
and it had no return address on it

Lyrics submitted by Carl.

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