

# Ten O'clock Postman

## Secret Service

Ten o'clock postman  
Bring me her letter  
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Make me feel better  
Been so many days  
Since that I've met her  
Ten o'clock postman  
Bring me her letter  
Bring me her letter I'm walking all over the room  
Wonder why I don't stop biting my nails  
Why carry this feeling of doom  
A couple more hours and I'll get the mail  
I'll get the mail Finding it so hard to eat  
The toast and the eggs they just don't taste the same  
Hearing a noise in the street  
I run to the window and cry out in the vain Ten o'clock postman  
...Remembering that she said for sure  
I'll write you the minute I'll get off the plane  
Nothing  
not one single word  
It must come this morning or I'll go insane  
I'll go insane Now it's been almost five days  
Could she have sent it by air or by rail  
I hear someone's comin' this way  
This must be it yes it must be the mail Ten o'clock postman  
...

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