This Letter

Material Issue

Oh, yes, it's me writing this letter
And God how I hope that it makes me feel better
And yeah, it's me, the end of your line
Though I don't say a word, I call all the timeAnd I'd like to tell you the way I feel for you
But it'd only be lying to myselfOh, yes, it's me, I'm drivin' past your house again
I drive by all the time but I never stop in
Oh, yeah, it's me, I'm wavin' hello again
I'm only pretending, you're someone I know againI'd like to show you the plans I've made for you
But I don't need anyone but myselfYou can't have everything, no, not everything I want
But I want everything, oh, yeah, everything you've got
Oh, yeah, it's me

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