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 didn?t think she?d try
There was lipstick on the polaroid
You could tell she had an appetite
Works long; can?t hear the siren song
Out of Mind out of sight

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

What?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
It?s only polite to abide
Now your minds a pile of ?can you stay for a while???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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