

Letter She Sent

Laura Cantrell

Mary came home with smoke in her hair
and her stockings on crooked, but she didn't care
Feet tripping heavy, she climbed up the stairs
Don't you get between her and that easy chair
The day is too harsh

The night is too long

The band on the stage never played her song

Drinks were just wet

She got caught in a net

And she never had an answer to the letter she sent

Donna came home with a bag from the store

with her wallet a little lighter than it was before

She spent all she had and a few pennies more

She'll be looking good walking through an open door
The day is too harsh

The night is too long

The band on the stage never played her song

Drinks were just wet

She got caught in a net

And she never had an answer to the letter she sent
Chasing after the night

Everything better by morning light
Julie came home with sand in her shoe

And the sun on her skin felt like good news

She's not sure just yet

She's starting to grove

Don't you come around here with yesterday's blues

The day is too harsh

The night is too long

The band on the stage finally played along

Drinks were all wet

She got caught in a net

And she never had an answer to the letter she sent
Sometimes you never get an answer to the letter you send

And she never had an answer to the letter she sent

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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