P.s. I Love You

Billie Holiday

Dear, I thought I'd drop a line The weather's cool, the folks are fine I'm in bed each night at nine P.S. I love you Yesterday we had some rain But all in all, I can't complain Was it dusty on the train? P.S. I love you Write to the browns just as soon as you're able They came around to call And I burned a hole in the dining room table Now let me think, I guess that's all Nothing else for me to say And so I'll close, but by the way Everybody's thinking of you P.S. I love you

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They came around to call
And I burned a hole in the dining room table
Now let me think, I guess that's all
Nothing else for me to say
And so I'll close, but by the way
Everybody's thinking of you
P.S. I love you, love you, love you

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