

Postcard Love

Phil Manzanera

The message reads
"Well, hi there pal
How have you been?
Its such a long, long time" Signed "with love"
A blue ink kiss
Is there above
"I hope you're feeling fine" Postcard scenes
Of sun and sand and smart hotels
Where palm trees grow
Stretch out and warm this tired old town Across a thousand miles
Her love brings smiles
You read her words once more
Before you let the lights go down Panoramic views and side street scenes
Fancy clubs, the current tourist themes
For twenty cents, no more, the mail man brings
Postcard love Friends come and go so quickly
You wish she'd stayed
Singing songs for love is oh so very fine
You played your hand and laid it on the line
You bared your heart
She trumped it every time Panoramic views and side street scenes
Fancy clubs and slick, black limousines
Not knowing what he does, the mail man brings
Postcard love And her message reads
"Well, hi there pal
How have you been?
Its such a long, long time" And though its signed "with love"
You know it's just a friendly touch
I bet she hopes your feeling fine For postcard love
Is all you'll ever get from her
It's not her fault she hurt you bad
And it will never mend 'Cos the "love" she sent and signed
Was never meant to find
The heart of one, and yes you know
She thought was just a friend

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