Diana Krall, P.S. I Love You

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 I burned a hole in the dining room table Let me see, I think that's all

Nothing more for me to say And so I'll close but, by the way Everybody's thinking of you P.S. I love you