

# Freddie Hart, It's Only Paper

Hello darlin' I just had to telephone  
There's something I must tell you before your mailman comes along  
Wrote you a letter after we quarreled yesterdayer  
But I didn't mean to write it old jealousy got in the way

It's only paper tear it up please don't you read it  
And if I call too late don't you believe it don't believe it  
It's only paper words I didn't mean to write  
Let me show how much I love you let me make it up tonight

Yes I know you're angry and I know you've got the right to leave  
But it hurts so much to see you flirting right in front of me  
And I know you didn't mean it it's just your little way of comin' on  
But angel you don't know how much I love you forgive me I was wrong  
It's only paper tear it up...  
Let me show how much I love you pretty lady let me make it up tonight