

# Hanson, Letters In The Mailbox

Gone away  
You left me all alone  
The only thing I got from you was  
Your dirty tee-shirt and hose

Everyday  
I sit here by the phone  
And listen to your message  
You didn't leave a forward address

Oh-oh, trying to move on  
Oh-oh, the magazines keep piling up  
Oh-oh, happiness is gone  
I've got to pull myself together  
Letters in the mailbox for you

I paid your bills  
Every one on time  
Just got the notice  
Your favorite uncle just died

And a name  
That I don't recognize  
He says he loves you  
Another day, I can't leave us behind

Oh-oh, trying to move on  
Oh-oh, the magazines keep piling up  
Oh-oh, happiness is gone  
I've got to pull myself together  
Letters in the mailbox for you  
Letters, they keep coming back

I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back  
I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back

Now I'm just burning your letters, your letters  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back

Another day, I can't leave us behind

Oh-oh, trying to move on  
Oh-oh, the magazines keep piling up  
Oh-oh, happiness is gone  
I've got to pull myself together  
Letters in the mailbox for you  
Letters, they keep coming back

I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back  
I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back

Now I'm just burning your letters, your letters  
Still they keep coming, still they keep coming back  
Now I'm just burning your letters, your letters  
Yeah, but still they keep coming, still they keep coming back

I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back  
I keep returning to sender, to sender  
Still they keep coming, still they're coming back...

