

Postmen Flying, Rockin' Chair

At jubilees, and jamborees
I'm doing all my best
To sing a song with my friends along
To rock'n'roll on request
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere I'm walking on air
Except when I sit singing on a rocking chair

Like Sherlock Homes, like Rolling Stones
I light a pipe or a cigarette
Take my guitar or better my sitar
And start playing running all the frets
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere I'm walking on air
Except when I sit singing on, on a rocking chair
And sharing my love with you

Nothing can make me feel blue
When I sit singing for you
I will make your dreams come true
Love me as I'm loving you

I'm miles away when I begin to play
There's no need to interfere
You'd better listen to the strings that glisten
An' you'll be rockin' with me my dear
Nowhere, nowhere, nowhere I'm walking on air
Except when I sit singing on, on a rocking chair
And sharing my love with you

Nothing can make me feel blue
When I sit singing for you
I will make your dreams come true
Love me as I'm loving you

(repeat verse #1)
(repeat chorus)