

# The Lemonheads, Postcard

Verse 1:

Once I thought I was more right than wrong,  
Painting myself in the corner.  
What I bought and why it takes so long,  
Something inside of her warned her.

Chorus:

I know that it doesn't matter much  
But I hope we'll, keep in touch.  
I know that we won't go on as such  
But I hope we'll, keep in touch.  
Could it be that hard,  
To send you a postcard?

Verse 2:

Fragile smile, a ragged sleeve,  
Didn't laugh once to often.