

Colin James, Postman's Sack

Well the postman came
And the postman went
And he brought the mail
That my baby sent
No, she didnt say yes
Yes, she didnt say no
But from what i read
Man it's time to go

I'm going put a stamp in the middle of my back
Gonna take a ride in that mailman's sack

I'll be wearin a tag
In the mailman's bag
Once i'm in the sack
Ain't no turnin back

Yeah!

Well if my baby
Ain't where she says she's at
Just be kind to me
And pass around my hat
I'll be broke and beat
Livin on the street
But i won't stay put
I gotta make it by foot

dat do dat do ri do day
Shat dat do ri do day
I'm ridin in that mailman's bag