

# Faithless, Postcards

[Dido]

My love has gone  
His boots no longer by my door  
He left at dawn and as I slept, I felt him go  
(Loop of Erik Satie, as in Pet Shop Boys' Jack The Lad)

[Maxi Jazz]

New York, New York, temperature's droppin'  
The band's out shoppin', not stoppin' 'til ears pop  
Cops protect shops, lots of yellow cabs and bellhops  
And it never stops  
I'm waitin' to do an interview, so much to tell you  
Today I feel close enough to smell you  
Additional dates they were plannin' just fell through  
Florida's out  
We fly September 22 to Heathrow,  
but there's not really long to go  
Tonight will be a brilliant show  
Lettin' you know I miss you  
More than four hits the floor at a party  
Send my love to everybody  
Please, send my love to everybody  
(everybody everybody everybody...)  
Send my love to everybody  
(everybody everybody everybody...)

Honey, I'm writin' from D.C., feelin' queasy  
Stayin' healthy on the road isn't easy  
The TM recommends an antigen  
One of them could resist again  
I miss you like a lock in the door  
What's more, I go to sleep with my Walkman  
'cause half the crew snored  
Don't mean to be a bore, everybody's been great,  
But there's fifteen of us in a bus state-to-state  
So I stay up late with a tape, or meditate  
My bed is travellin' at fifty-five m.p.h.  
When we make it to LA, I'll still be miles away  
It's not my best day  
I'm a get some rest, God bless

[Dido]

My love has gone  
(wo wo)  
My love has gone  
(has has has ...)  
(wo wo)

[Maxi Jazz]

We just stopped a diner so I'm takin' time to write a few lines  
I'm fine, sunshine, the bus driver's  
reclinin' by the grass as the trucks pass  
Gleamin' with the flash of sunlight from the glass on the windscreen  
As for us, there's too much to relate  
We've done five gigs, yet we're only in our third state  
America's big, you'd love how they pile up your plate  
Only place in the world even I can gain weight  
Our next date is Wilmington, Delaware  
Open air, there's a rumor Melle Mel'll be there  
Anyway, all my love, God bless, I'm yawning  
I really miss watching you get dressed in the morning

[Dido]

My love has gone

(wo wo)  
My love has gone  
(wo wo)  
My love has gone  
No earthly ships will ever  
Bring him home