

# Freddie Hart, Key's In The Mailbox

Oh jealous me and careless you the odds were just too great  
I couldn't take those lonely nights you made me sit and wait  
I thought I'd seen the last of you when you walked out of sight  
Instead I see you in my dreams at night  
So the key's in the mailbox come on in  
I'm sitting here wishing dear I had your love again  
I'll never even ask you where you've been  
The key's in the mailbox come on in  
[ steel - fiddle ]  
I said I'd rather be alone than share your company  
I said don't come around at all if you want more than me  
But sitting here alone I can't deny this flame that burns  
I'd gladly take you back on any terms  
So the key's in the mailbox...