

# Nellie McKay, PS: I Love You

Dear, I thought I'd drop a line.  
The weather's cool. The folks are fine.  
I'm in bed each night at nine.  
P.S. I love you.  
Yesterday we had some rain,  
but all in all I can't complain.  
Was it dusty on the train?  
P.S. I love you.  
Write to the Browns just as soon as you're able.  
They came around to call.  
I burned a hole in the dining room table.  
And let me see, I guess that's all.  
Nothing left to tell you, dear.  
Except, each day seems like a year.  
Everybody's thinking of you.  
P.S. I love you.  
P.S. I love you.