Olivia Newton-John, Why Don't You Write Me

(Simon)

Why don't you write me
I'm out in the jungle
I'm hungry to hear you
Send me a card
I am waiting so hard to be near you
Something is wrong and I know I got a feelin'
Maybe I'm lost but I can't make the cost of the airfare
Tell me why, tell me why

Why don't you write me
A letter would brighten my loneliest evening
Mail it today if it's only to say
That you're leaving me
Why don't you write

Monday morning sitting in the sun
Hopin' and wishin' that the mail would come
Tuesday I never got a word
Wednesday,, Thursday ain't no sign
Drank a half a bottle of iodine
Friday, woe is me
I'm gonna hang my body from the highest tree
Why don't you write me
Why don't you write me