

Postmen Flying, Come What May

That's outside, it's getting dark
That's inside, you light a spark
M-m-m an' moreover
It is rather cold now please do us a favour
To let us come in flying

And right away we're gonna hold on
If you decide home to invite us

That's right, the sun has gone
That is night, the moon has come
M-m-m an' moreover
The fierce wind blows now please do us a favour
To let us come in flying

CHORUS REPEAT

Standing by the window you will have a look below your floor
Getting what we have meant you'll unlock your crack-brained door
(whoopee)
And right away come what may
Right away come what may
To let us come in flying

CHORUS REPEAT