Simon And Garfunkel, Why Don't You Write Me

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. (La, la, la) Why don't you write? Something is wrong And I know I got to be there. Maybe I'm lost, But I can't make the cost Of the airfare. Tell me why Why Why Tell me why Why 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. (La, la, la) Monday morning, sitting in the sun Hoping and wishing for the mail to come. Tuesday, never got a word, Wednesday, Thursday, ain't no sign, Drank a half a bottle of iodine. Friday, woe is me

Gonna hang my body from the highest

Why don't you write me?

tree.