

# Wings, The Note You Never Wrote

Later on, the story goes, a bottle floated out to sea  
After days when it had found the perfect spot, it opened up  
And I read the note that you never wrote to me

After all, I'm sure you know, the mayor of Baltimore is here  
After days, now he can finally appear, now at last he's here  
But he never is gonna get my vote  
'Cause he never is gonna get a quote  
From the little note that you never wrote to me

Further on along the line, I was arrested on the shore  
Holding papers of governments galore, I was taken in  
But I read the note that you never wrote  
Yes, I read the note that you never wrote  
Oh, I read the note that you never wrote to me

To me, to me, to me