Woody Guthrie, Mail Myself To You

I'm a-gonna wrap myself in paper, I'm gonna daub myself with glue, Stick some stamps on top of my head; I'm gonna mail myself to you.

I'm a gonna tie me up in a red string, I'm gonna tie blue ribbons too, I'm a-gonna climb up in my mail box; I'm gonna mail myself to you.

When you see me in your mail box, Cut the string and let me out; Wash the glue off my fingers, Stick some bubble gum in my mouth.

Take me out of my wrapping paper, Wash the stamps off my head; Pour me full of ice cream sodies, Put me in my nice warm bed