

# POST IT NOTES

SHE LEFT A NOTE BY THE COFFEE MACHINE  
JUST TO LET ME KNOW WHERE SHE'D BE  
WE NEVER MEET FACE TO FACE NO MORE  
LIKE SHIPS IN THE NIGHT OFF A DISTANT SHORE

## CHORUS

AND I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND A KEY FOR THIS DOOR.  
I WONDER IF THIS LIFE HOLDS ANY THING MORE  
POST IT NOTES LEAVE SUCH A PRETTY MESS  
WELL I'LL HAVE TO CLEAN IT UP MYSELF I GUESS

SHE GOES TO WORK ON TUESDAY  
SHE LEAVES ME LYING IN BED.  
BREAKFAST DISHES ON THE TABLE AND A  
NEWSPAPER UNREAD.  
I'M SLEEPY SOFTLY BUT STILL I HEAR HER GO.  
A REMANENCE OF LIFE THAT WE COULD HAVE KNOWN.

## GO TO CHORUS

## BRIDGE

BUT WHAT'S THE USE IN TRYING  
IF YOU NEVER SEE THE LIGHT?  
AND WHO'S KIDDING WHO  
WHEN WE BOTH SAY IT'S ALL RIGHT?  
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE WE TALKED  
I'VE FORGOTTEN THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE.  
WE LOST WHAT WE STARTED  
IT'S US WHO MADE THE CHOICE.

## SOLO

REPEAT 1<sup>ST</sup> VERSE