## Freddie Hart, Key's In The Mailbox

Oh jealous me and careless you the odds were just too great I couldn't take those lonely nights you made me sit and wait I thought I'd seen the last of you when you walked out of sight Instead I see you in my dreams at night So the key's in the mailbox come on in I'm sitting here wishing dear I had your love again I'll never even ask you where you've been The key's in the mailbox come on in [ steel - fiddle ] I said I'd rather be alone than share your company I said don't come around at all if you want more than me But sitting here alone I can't deny this flame that burns I'd gladly take you back on any terms So the key's in the mailbox...