

# I'm Your Mailman (aka "The Mailman Song")

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C]Make you happy, [A7] make you gay,  
[Dm7]That's why I come [G7]twice a [C]day,  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.  
[Dm]Knock your knockers, [Dm7]ring your bell  
[Dm7]Gee I really [G7]think you're swell.  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.  
[C7]I can come in any [A7]kind of weather,  
[Dm]That's because [Dm7]me bag is[G7]made of leather.  
[C]I don't need no keys or locks,  
[Bb7]I can slip me package [A7] in your box,  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.

[C]When I'm walking, [A7] down the road,  
[Dm7]Gee, I'd like to [G7] drop me [C]load,  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.  
[Dm]When I'm walking [Dm7]down the lane  
[Dm7]Each one says [G7]please come again.  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.  
[C7]Each one says she wants [A7] me to deliver,  
[Dm]Each one wants [Dm7]as much as [G7]I can give her.  
[C]So if you're feeling sad and blue,  
[Bb7]I've got something [A7]good for you,  
[C]I'm [C]your [Dm7]mail[G7]man.

