

Postcards and Messages

Peter Eldridge

There's nothing like a pretty picture of some exotic place
To skim the surface, cloud the issue
Kick a little sand in everybody's face
It's a quick fix with a happy ending and a 'wish you were here'
Just tell 'em where you've been or where you're going
Hollow as a souvenir

Don't get too close, don't give out too much information
Keep it short and sweet and leave the rest to speculation
Don't you get too close, drop a funny line, an anecdote
Don't you get too close, drop a funny line they're bound to quote

Keep on
Sending postcards, leaving messages
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Oh my I wish you were here, oh my wish you were here
Oh my wish you were here, oh my wish you were here
Hello, sending my best, all the rest you'll have to guess
Hello, sending my best, all the rest you'll have to guess
Uh huh . . .

No questions asked, no imposing, no fear of counter attack
It's the great escape and the grand reunion and the best thing is
No one's talking back
Now there you go rambling on
There you go talking to the air
How life's so busy, oh who's got time?
Just time enough to say 'take care'

Don't get too close, just send it off in one direction
Keep it short and sweet and all for some abstract connection
Don't you get too close, gotta keep the shuck 'n' jive alive
Don't you get too close, as close as you're gonna get to real life

Just keep on

Sending postcards, leaving messages
Sincere regards, incomplete sentences
Now too bad guess you're not home, too bad guess you're not home
Too bad guess you're not home, too bad guess you're not home
Hello, sending my best, all the rest you'll have to guess
Hello, sending my best, all the rest you'll have to guess

Just keep 'em guessing . . . Just keep 'em all guessing . . .