

Freddie Hart, It's Only Paper

Hello darlin' I just had to telephone
There's something I must tell you before your mailman comes along
Wrote you a letter after we quarreled yester day
But I didn't mean to write it old jealousy got in the way

It's only paper tear it up please don't you read it
And if I call too late don't you believe it don't believe it
It's only paper words I didn't mean to write
Let me show how much I love you let me make it up tonight

Yes I know you're angry and I know you've got the right to leave
But it hurts so much to see you flirting right in front of me
And I know you didn't mean it it's just your little way of comin' on
But angel you don't know how much I love you forgive me I was wrong
It's only paper tear it up...
Let me show how much I love you pretty lady let me make it up tonight