

# Postmen Flying, Things Are As They Are

Hi, would you smile, don't get shy  
I don't have any bad intentions  
Why do you sigh on the sly ?  
I find you've got a nice complexion  
Don't turn away I won't hurt at all  
Where are the feelings you failed to recall  
Don't persuade me into being a clown  
'Cos I'm not gonna change anyway, anyhow

Hi one more time, here am I  
I see you've got ill expectations  
I don't know why I can't hide  
I feel for you a deep affection  
Ain't got a way to escape from my love  
You'll be the one I will be thinking of  
You don't have to say anything to me now  
'Cos I'm not gonna change anyway, anyhow

I'm sick and tired of fighting  
Let's find a way out  
Can you stop denying  
Things are as they are, ah, ah, ah

Time's slipping by day and night  
I'll always love to distraction  
I'll hold you tight if you'd try  
To bury your dissatisfaction  
Things will go well if you open your eyes  
To notice me and just to realise  
I'm neither a stranger nor even a clown  
And I will never change anyway, anyhow

You're sick and tired of crying  
Let's find a way out  
Can you stop denying  
Things are as they are, ah, ah, ah