

The Postman Always Rings Twice

He's the poster boy, for the family man
2.5, children as planned
A trophy wife, lonely and bitter
She hits the booze while he does the baby sitter.
It's a complicated web of lies
The truth be told she feels justified
In cooking the books while he's taking other lovers
They both think they will never be discovered.

They don't worry at all, They don't worry at all

They cover their tracks with a lie
In their fools gold paradise
But the postman, he always rings twice
He always rings twice.

Here lies the poster boy, the family man
His 2.5, children have scrambled
Along with his lonely bitter wife
Who couldn't take no more now she's doin'
Twenty to life

She couldn't take no more, no more at all
Nothin' at all

They cover their tracks with a lie
In their fools gold paradise
But the postman, he always rings twice
She could take no more and that's why
She's doing twenty to life

The old postman, he always rings twice
Always twice.