

M 14**Picture Postcards from L.A.** (by Joshua Kadison)⁵**TEACHER'S SHEET**

I'm the piano player down at Eddie's bar,
And Rachel she's a waitress who wants to be a star.
She swears she's gonna make it, make it big some day.
And she'll send me picture postcards from L.A.

When it's time for closing, I play while Rachel cleans.
She listens to my music. I listen to her dreams.
She swears she's gonna make it, she's going all the way,
And I say, "Send me picture postcards from L.A."

Refrain

"Send me postcards from L.A. signed with love forevermore.
Picture postcards from L.A. to hang on my refrigerator door.
Rachel, if you find me one, I'd love a picture of the California sun."

When Rachel shares my pillow she always asks me things,
Like do I really think she's pretty, do I like the way she sings?
I don't know how to answer, so I always smile and say,
I say, "Send me postcards from L.A."

Refrain...

Sometimes Rachel stands up in the middle of the bar
And does a scene from the late show.
We all clap our hands as she puts the apron on
And says, "Next week, I'm gonna go."

She' even buys a ticket and packs her things to leave.
Though we all know the story we pretend that we believe.
But something always comes up, something always makes her stay
And still no picture postcard from L.A.

Refrain...

I'm the piano player down in Eddie's bar,
and Rachel she's a waitress who wants to be star.



⁵ in: *Der Fremdsprachliche Unterricht Englisch* 1/1997, Friedrich Verlag, Seelze, SEITE 20 ff.