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Postcards
James Blunt
VERSO 1 - PIANO:
Sunday sitting on your back porch
And I came on with a couple of chords
And I played for you.
   Е
You let me keep you entertained
With stories I exaggerate
    F#
That you know aren t true
    C#m
And as you sit there making daisy chains
And I throw in a hand grenade
                                 F#
And tell you how it is I really feel for you.
REFRÃO - UKULELE:
I m sending postcards from my heart
Your love for a postmark and then,
              C#m
You know that you..... make me feel like
                                                F#
We ve been caught like kids in the school yard again.
            C#m
And I can t keep it to myself
Can t spell it any better
            F#
L.O.V.E forever
           C#m
I hope you know that
I m sending a postcard
I don t care who sees what I ve said
           C#m
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Or if the whole world knows what s in my head.

VERSO 2 - UKULELE: Е We chased the sun til it got away On a bicycle that your daddy made But not made for two Then we sat out on your rocking chair You with a flower in your hair That I found for you C#m But then Monday always comes around And it s sad cause I can t see you now Want you to know you re always in my head REFRÃO - UKULELE: I m sending postcards from my heart Your love for a postmark and then, C#m You know that you..... make me feel like We ve been caught like kids in the school yard again. C#m And I can t keep it to myself Can t spell it any better F# L.O.V.E forever C#m

I hope you know that

I m sending a postcard

F#

I don t care who sees what I ve said

Or if the whole world knows what s in my head.

PONTE - PIANO:

C#m

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You know sometimes it s hard to see
Or say the words that torture me
But inside I know exactly how I feel
The things that I can t say out loud
I ll find a place to write it down
I hope that they will find you in the end
REFRÃO - UKULELE:
I m sending postcards from my heart
Your love for a postmark and then,
              C#m
You know that you..... make me feel like
                       В
                                               F#
We ve been caught like kids in the school yard again.
            C#m
And I can t keep it to myself
Can t spell it any better
L.O.V.E forever
          C#m
I hope you know that
I m sending a postcard
                                F#
I don t care who sees what I ve said
Or if the whole world knows what s in my head.
                      F#
           R
Know oh oh know oh oh
                                        В
                                                   F#
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
C#m
All the things I want you to know.
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