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Postcard (feat. Gordi)
Troye Sivan
[Primeira Parte]
С
 I sent you a postcard from Tokyo baby
You never picked it up
 I even wrote it in Japanese, baby
You didn t give a fuck
[Pré-Refrão]
Cause I don t sleep like your body s on me
I won t feel right until we can be
Underneath everything that s between
Yeah
I m undone about to burst at my seams
Cause I am picturing you beside me
So let me be everything that you need
Yeah
[Refrão]
    C
But you re still picking me up
                  Dm
Don t put me back down like it s nothing to ya
Yeah, you re still picking me up
Don t you put me back down
Don t you put me back down
Like it s nothing to ya
                        Dm G
Like it s nothing to ya
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I remember that night that you first called me crazy
 Only you picked it up
Kissed me and said I love you, baby
You didn t give a fuck
[Pré-Refrão]
Now I don t sleep like your body s on me
I won t feel right until we can be
Underneath everything that s between
Yeah
I m undone about to burst at my seams
Cause I am picturing you beside me
So let me be everything that you need
Yeah
[Refrão]
But you re still picking me up
                  Dm
Don t put me back down like it s nothing to ya
Yeah, you re still picking me up
Don t you put me back down
Don t you put me back down
Like it s nothing to ya
Like it s nothing to ya
[Ponte]
Take your time
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[Segunda Parte]

Pull me in

Don t you put me back down

C F

Like it s nothing to ya

Dm G

Like it s nothing to ya

CF

Like it s nothing to ya

Dm G

Like it s nothing to ya

C

Like it s nothing to ya