

Postcard

Troye Sivan

[Verse 1]

C **F**
I sent you a postcard from Tokyo baby
C **F**
You never picked it up
C **F**
I even wrote it in Japanese, baby
C **F**
You didn't give a fuck

[Pre-Chorus]

C
Cause I don't sleep like your body's on me
F
I won't feel right until we can be
G **C**
Underneath everything that's between
F
Yeah
C
I'm undone about to burst at my seams
Dm
Cause I am picturing you beside me
G **C**
So let me be everything that you need
F
Yeah

[Chorus]

C **F**
But you're still picking me up
Dm **G**
Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya
C **F**
Yeah, you're still picking me up
Dm
Don't you put me back down
G
Don't you put me back down
C F
Like it's nothing to ya
Dm G
Like it's nothing to ya

[Verse 2]

C I remember that night that you first **F** called me crazy

C Only you picked it up **F**

C Kissed me and said **F** **G**