

Tokyo

Matt Maltese

Over me and over you
I came by to say I'm confused
About last week when you said
Hello, we should go to Tokyo
I think about you quite a lot
At least enough to question what is
Causing me to think so much
About someone, it keeps me up

If you rip open my heart you'd see
A whole lotta blood and arteries
But if I'm talking romantically
You'd see space for you

I remember at the pub
The tea towel hanging at your butt
You said I should come by sometime
And so I came that very night
I read a book I didn't like
I was approached by some old guy
He bought me a glass of cheap wine
He had a piano on his tie

If you rip open my heart you'd see
A whole lotta blood and arteries
But if I'm talking romantically
You'd see space for you

If you rip open my heart you'd see
A whole lotta blood and gunk and arteries
But if I'm talking romantically
You'd see space for you
You'd see space for you