

Postcards From Paradise

Goo Goo Dolls

A postcard from paradise
Delivered by mortal hands
X marks the spot where you lay
Now the sun burns down on the sand

I watched you sleeping
Listened to you breathing
Wondered if you were dreaming
And if you were
What were you dreaming?
And I fell under your spell
And I lay where I fell
So wind down your window
I think I wanna kiss you
I don't know what else to do
You send me

Postcards from paradise
Yeah, you do
You send me
Postcards from paradise
Yeah, you do

Like a car broke down in the rain
I just can't get started again
Without you
I want you to stay

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X marks the spot where you lay
Now the sun burns down on the sand

There goes love again
A seven-day wondering
Out on the ledge again
You're threatening to jump again
Here comes temptation
Dragging it out again
Riding a bullet train
To your central nervous station
And I fell under your spell
And I lay where I fell
So wind down your window
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I want you
To send me