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I know I call you too much but I am missing your touch
Yeah
And now this bed feels so new
Here on the other side of the world and loving you
So they say I'm pulling my weight and
Yeah
I've been feeling great lately but babe I just can't wait anymore
To feel your perfect hair upon my lonely pillowcase once again
You can call it anything you wanna
Mr. positive but I'm lonely as hell
Yeah
Everybody walking through the city sidewalks so busy
It's her that knows me so well so I need your face at my door
I said I need your footprints on the floor
Yeah
Yeah
You know that I need your warmth here in my bed
Because your voice is pretty baby
But I'd rather have your pretty skin instead
So the sky is falling like rain and making designs on my windowpane
Yeah
Yeah
But lines are just a big waste
'Cause even the skies gentle lines couldn't portray your grace
Grace
And
Yeah
Yeah
But
The night life
Girls under street lights
I wish wouldn't remind me of you
Yeah
You
Yeah
You
'Cause I need your face at my door
I need your footprints on the floor
Oh
Oh
Girl
And I
I need your warmth here in my bed
'Cause your voice is pretty baby
But I'd rather have your pretty skin instead
Pretty skin instead
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