

Here it comes again,
Second month again,
Its time.
Paper hearts again,
Reds and pinks asend,
Valentines.
Don't tell me plans for your day,
Your romance doesn't play on my... MP3 player.
Don't wanna see PDA of the gifts that you made
Cause she's so far away.

And I... wish you were here by my side.
And I... can't seem to understand why?
Why, oh, why?
Why we have to be so pixelated,
So pixelated.
Don't understand, why we have to be so pixelated,
So pixelated.
Don't understand.

Call me lonely,
Call me bitter,
You're probably right.
I only see her on twitter, and webcam, facebook, the phone and on...
skype.
Love and long distance ain't easy for me and my baby.
But love finds a way.
Hearts full of affection through mad disconnections.
We're here to stay.

Oh, and I... wish you were here by my side, yeah.
Oh, and I... can't seem to understand why?
Why, oh, why?
Why we have to be so pixelated,
So pixelated.
Don't understand, why we have to be so pixelated,
So pixelated.
Don't understand why we have to be soooo... Pixelated
Don't understand why we have to be soooo... Pixelatedddd... yeah.
Don't understand.

Connecting,
Still connecting.
Oh, I'm waiting.
I've been waiting.
Why we have to be so pixelated, sooo... pixelated.