

# 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