

Love Letters

The Dirty Heads

'Cos if we lived a long time ago
These would be my love letters to you, to you
If we lived a long time ago
These would be my love letters to you, to you

Well these words that I write, they go up in the sky
Sit up in space, come down in your eyes
It's true, it's true
I don't need no birds that fly, I can send my love through the
satellite
It's true, it's true

If we lived a long time ago
These would be my love letters to you, to you

Well I don't need no plane or train or automobile
To send you all my love and ask you, "How do you feel?"
It's true, it's true

I used to keep your letters underneath my bed
Now at a push of a button, they go straight to my head
It's true, they go straight to my head

If we lived a long time ago
These would be my love letters to you, to you

And if there was a blackout, I would have to let you know
I'd light a thousand lanterns in the sky and let them go
I'd watch them float away and burn out right next to the stars
But at least you'd know that I sent my love and the brightest o
nes were ours

If we lived a long time ago
These would be my love letters to you, to you