I sent you a postcard from Tokyo, baby You never picked it up I even wrote it in Japanese, baby You didn't give a fuck

Coz I don't sleep like your body's on me I won't feel right until we can be Underneath everything that's between Yeah

I'm undone about to burst at my seems Coz I am picturing you beside me
So let me be everything that you need
Yeah

But you're still picking me up
Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya
You're still picking me up
Don't you put me back down
Don't you put me back down
Like it's nothing to ya
Like it's nothing to ya

I remember that night when you first called me crazy Only you picked it up Kissed me and said ,I love you baby' You didn't give a fuck

Now I don't sleep unless your bodies on me I won't feel right until we can be Underneath everything that's between Yeah

I'm undone about to burst at my seems Coz I am picturing you beside me
So let me be everything that you need
Yeah

But you're still picking me up
Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya
You're still picking me up
Don't you put me back down
Don't you put me back down
Like it's nothing to ya
Like it's nothing to ya

Take your time
Pull me in
Push me out
Simplify all the whispers you doubt
Coz I know what you're thinking about