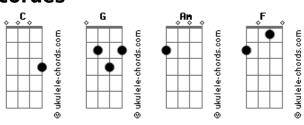


Bridgit Mendler - Postcard

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Intro: C G Am F
I wanna play with your race cars
I'm not a barbie doll, throw me your baseball
I wanna get on your team and get my hands a little dirty
I heard from a little birdie that
You don't think that i can take it
Or that i'm made for it
Or that i got it in my bones
So what makes you think that
It's boys only, no girls allowed
But there's no way, you can keep us out
You can bring us down
If i feel it burning in my core then
I'll take that bright little spark
And i'll hold it, tighter in my heart
Than all your little darts
C F If you say i'll never reach the moon
I'll send you a postcard soon
Intro: C G Am F
But if he's into fashion, or if he likes ballet
Doesn't get the time of the day
'cause he's built for the field
But feels like his love is somewhere else
No matter what he felt
They told him he couldn't take it
'cause he's not made for it
He doesn't have it in his bones
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Acordes



So what makes you think that It's girls only, no boys allowed But there's no way, you can keep us out You can bring us down If i feel it burning in my core then I'll take that bright little spark And i'll hold it, tighter in my heart Than all your little darts If you say i'll never reach the moon I'll send you a postcard soon It says "remember what you said back then And if i listened to you I'll never be were i stand" And i've proven to these shoes that I taken on the world and back again What make you think it's It's boys only, no girls allowed But there's no way, you can keep us out You can bring us down If i feel it burning in my core then I'll take that bright little spark And i'll hold it, tighter in my heart Than all your little darts If you say i'll never reach the moon I'll send you a postcard soon

Send you a postcard soon