## James Blunt - Postcards

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Tom: B
  VERSO 1 - PIANO:
Sunday sitting on your back porch
And I came on with a couple of chords
   Gb
And I played for you.
You let me keep you entertained
   B
With stories I exaggerate
   Gb
That you know aren't true
   Dbm
And as you sit there making daisy chains
And I throw in a hand grenade
                                Gb
And tell you how it is I really feel for you.
REFRÃO - UKULELE:
        E
I'm sending postcards from my heart
  B
                              Gb
Your love for a postmark and then,
       Dbm
You know that you..... make me feel like
                     B
                                             Gh
We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
         Dbm
                  E
And I can't keep it to myself
                    B
Can't spell it any better
          Gb
L.O.V.E forever
          Dbm
I hope you know that
  F
I'm sending a postcard
                               Gb
I don't care who sees what I've said
        Dbm
Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.
VERSO 2 - UKULELE:
We chased the sun 'til it got away
On a bicycle that your daddy made
    Gb
But not made for two
    F
Then we sat out on your rocking chair
    B
You with a flower in your hair
   Gb
That I found for you
    Dbm
But then Monday always comes around
And it's sad cause I can't see you now
                                  Gb
Want you to know you're always in my head
REFRÃO - UKULELE:
I'm sending postcards from my heart
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Your love for a postmark and then,
           Dbm
You know that you..... make me feel like
                    В
                                             Gb
We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
          Dbm
                  F
And I can't keep it to myself
                    R
Can't spell it any better
          Gb
L.O.V.E forever
         Dbm
I hope you know that
I'm sending a postcard
                              Gb
 B
I don't care who sees what I've said
          Dbm
Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.
PONTE - PIANO:
        Dbm
You know sometimes it's hard to see
 F
Or say the words that torture me
                              Gh
   Abm
But inside I know exactly how I feel
   Dbm
The things that I can't say out loud
I'll find a place to write it down
                                     Gb
I hope that they will find you in the end
REFRÃO - UKULELE:
           F
I'm sending postcards from my heart
 В
Your love for a postmark and then,
            Dbm
You know that you..... make me feel like
                    В
We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
          Dbm
                    F
And I can't keep it to myself
                    B
Can't spell it any better
         Gb
L.O.V.E forever
          Dbm
I hope you know that
I'm sending a postcard
 B
                              Gb
I don't care who sees what I've said
         Dbm
Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.
F
          B
                     Gb
Know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
Dbm
                           E
                                      В
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
Dhm
                                      R
                                                 Gb
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
Dbm
                                      В
                                                 Gb
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
Dbm
                            F.
                                      В
                                                 Gb
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
                                      В
Dbm
                                                 Gb
All the things I want you to know oh oh know oh oh know oh oh
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Dbm

All the things I want you to know.

## Acordes

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