

## **Troye Sivan - Postcard (feat. Gordi)**

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Tom:
            [Primeira Parte]
 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
[Pré-Refrão]
'Cause 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 seams
'Cause I am picturing you beside me
So let me be everything that you need
Yeah
[Refrão]
But you're still picking me up
Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya
Yeah, 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
[Segunda Parte]
 I remember that night that you first called me crazy
 Only you picked it up
 Kissed me and said "I love you, baby"
 You didn't give a fuck
[Pré-Refrão]
Now I don't sleep like your body's on me
                                                                Like it's nothing to ya
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I won't feel right until we can be Underneath everything that's between I'm undone about to burst at my seams 'Cause I am picturing you beside me So let me be everything that you need Yeah [Refrão] But you're still picking me up Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya Yeah, 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 [Ponte] Take your time Pull me in Push me out Simplify all the whispers of doubt 'Cause I know what you're thinking about [Refrão] But you're still picking me up Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya Yeah, 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 Like it's nothing to ya Like it's nothing to ya

## **Acordes**

