Troye Sivan - Postcard (feat. Gordi)

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 G Underneath everything that's between Yeah C I'm undone about to burst at my seams Dm 'Cause I am picturing you beside me G So let me be everything that you need Yeah [Refrão] But you're still picking me up Dm Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya Yeah, you're still picking me up Dm Don't you put me back down Don't you put me back down CF Like it's nothing to ya Dm G 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

Acordes



I won't feel right until we can be G Underneath everything that's between Yeah С I'm undone about to burst at my seams 'Cause I am picturing you beside me G So let me be everything that you need Yeah [Refrão] С But you're still picking me up Dm Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya C 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 Dm G Like it's nothing to ya [Ponte] Take your time G Pull me in Push me out G Simplify all the whispers of doubt Am 'Cause I know what you're thinking about [Refrão] С But you're still picking me up Dm Don't put me back down like it's nothing to ya C 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 Dm G Like it's nothing to ya Like it's nothing to ya Dm G Like it's nothing to ya Like it's nothing to ya

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