

Postcards - James Blunt

Mi
Sunday sitting on your back porch
Si Fa#
And I came on with a couple of chords and I played for you.
Mi
You let me keep you entertained
Si Fa#
With stories I exaggerate that you know aren't true
Do#m
And as you sit there making daisy chains
Mi
And I throw in a hand grenade
Labm Fa#
And tell you how it is I really feel for you.
Mi Si Fa#
I'm sending postcards from my heart your love for a postmark and then,
Labm Mi
You know that you make me feel like
Si Fa#
We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
Labm Mi
And I can't keep it to myself
Si Fa#
Can't spell it any better Lov.E. forever
Labm
I hope you know that
Mi Si Fa#
I'm sending a postcard I don't care who sees what I've said
Mi Si Fa# Labm
Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.

Mi
We chased the sun 'til it got away
Si Fa#
On a bicycle that your daddy made but not made for two
Mi
Then we sat out on your rocking chair
Si Fa#
You with a flower in your hair that I found for you
Do#m
but then Monday always comes around
Mi
And it's sad cause I can't see you now
Labm Fa#
Want you to know you're always in my head
Mi
Mi Si Fa#
I'm sending postcards from my heart your love for a postmark and then,
Labm Mi
You know that you make me feel like
Si Fa#
We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
Labm Mi
And I can't keep it to myself
Si Fa#
Can't spell it any better Lov.E. forever
Labm
I hope you know that
Mi Si Fa#
I'm sending a postcard I don't care who sees what I've said
Mi Si Fa# Labm
Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.



Do#m
 You know sometimes it's hard to see
 Mi
 Or say the words that torture me
 Labm Fa#
 But inside I know exactly how I feel
 Do#m
 The things that I can't say out loud
 Mi
 I'll find a place to write it down
 Labm Fa#
 I hope that they will find you in the end
 Mi Si Fa#
 I'm sending postcards from my heart your love for a postmark and then,
 Labm Mi
 You know that you make me feel like
 Si Fa#
 We've been caught like kids in the school yard again.
 Labm Mi
 And I can't keep it to myself
 Si Fa#
 Can't spell it any better Lov.E. forever
 Labm
 I hope you know that
 Mi Si Fa#
 I'm sending a postcard I don't care who sees what I've said
 Mi
 Or if the whole world knows what's in my head.

 Do#m Mi Labm Fa#...
 Nooo ohh ohhh ohh all I think I want you

