Postcards From Paradise

Ringo Starr

I've searched here, there and everywhere Until I saw you standing there

I'm the greatest fan of you

And love is all I've gotta doIt's all too much, my little child

If you would be my honey pie

8 days a week you will be mine

And getting better all the timeI'm begging you don't pass me by

And if you do, please tell me why

I know you told me yesterday

You've got to hide your love awayBut if your heart is bad to me It's only love, I'll let it bePostcards from paradise

With all my loving, I'll be true...

Postcards from paradise

As ever, P.S. I love you

Postcards from paradiseI wouldn't trade you for no one

I see your face, here comes the sun

And I ain't going nowhere, man

Because I want to hold your handIt's like I said the night before

I'll love you when I'm 64!Postcards from paradise

With all my loving, I'll be true...

Postcards from paradise

As ever, P.S. I Love You

Postcards from paradiseI know that we can work it out

There ain't no need to twist and shout.

And I won't back off boogaloo

Unless you say you love me doPostcards from paradise

With all my loving, I'll be true...

Postcards from paradise

As ever, P.S. I love you

Postcards from paradisePostcards from paradise

With all my loving, I'll be true...

Postcards from paradise

As ever, P.S. I love you

Postcards from paradise

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