On Paper

Arkells

I was floating across the dance floor
I was trying to think of something to say
When I went up to your girlfriends
And I pulled you awayYou were so perfectly pretty
I could love every mistake
At the end of the night, yeah
I asked you your nameAnd you said, Laura
I couldn't ignore it
The name of my old love
It keeps fucking me upBut on paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
On paper, I could finish any story with any ending you pleaseAnd I saw you in a dream in the morning
It's the only time I can remember
You were sitting at my kitchen table with no makeup on? through the front door
You were so happy to see it
You were telling me about everything you saw on tour
And I said, know this
I listen to your records
I keep you in my head, yeah
Shit, you probably got a boyfriendBut on paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
On paper, I could finish any story with any ending you pleaseI can't keep up, always playing catch up
Talking to you right now would be too much
Your mom told me I got a letter,
Written from you, it's sitting on the dresserI can't keep up, always playing catch up
Talking to you right now would be too much
May 14th I got a letter,
Written from you, its sitting on a dresserOn paper, I could write it out for you
On paper, I could draw you a picture
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