

You call me, oh, you call me all the time
You tell me, "ooh baby, yeah, you're mine"
I like you, baby draw me all these smiles
I like you, but it's just so, so many miles

I can't take just a fictional you
It's making me sad
Can't take just a picture of you
It's making me mad
All I know it's a weekend or two
That I can't get past

I draw you, oh, I draw you in my mind
Look for you and your imaginary eyes
I saw you, oh, but the details I can't find
Adore you, I adore you
But it's started to blur the lines

I can't take just the fictional you
It's making me sad
Can't take just a picture of you
It's making me mad
All I know it's only a weekend or two
That I can't get past