

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