

Postcards from Paradise

Ringo Starr

I searched here, there and everywhere
Until I saw you standing there
I am the greatest fan of you
And love is all I've gotta do.
It's all too much my little child
If you would be my honey pie
Eight days a week will you be mine
And getting better all the time.

I'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 away.
But if your heart is bad to me
It's only love, I'll let it be.

Postcards from Paradise
With all my loving, I'll be true
Postcards from Paradise
As ever, P.S. I Love You.
Postcards from Paradise.

I 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 hand
It's like you 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 Paradise.

I 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 do.

Postcards from Paradise
With all my loving, I'll be true
Postcards from Paradise
As ever, P.S. I Love You
Postcards from Paradise.