

I can pretend I'm Jesus  
That I'm gonna heal your body  
Darling I see you're hurting  
Why don't you come inside

I've never been with anybody like you  
There is nobody with a body like you  
Baby let's take it to the bedroom  
Why don't you come inside

This isn't love  
This is an emergency  
Keep thinking of  
That picture that you sent to me

So you're coming over  
Brooklyn to London  
No I didn't expect it  
Now we're lying in my bed

Don't have to pretend I need you  
I can't stop looking at my telephone  
Want you to call me but you never call  
Now I'm wondering why

This isn't love  
This is an emergency  
Keep thinking of  
That picture that you sent to me

So you're coming over  
Brooklyn to London  
No I didn't expect it  
Now we're lying

Summer in love  
I think you're awesome  
I don't want to get out of bed  
But baby there's a whole world out there  
That I want to see with you  
We can take the subway  
To the beach where there's a breeze  
Cause we're in America  
Oh Yeah