

# Uncle Brian, Postcards

The story starts with a crazy little girl  
I took a photograph and walked around the world  
I sent her a postcard from every single town  
Weeks go by and I'm starting to write the same  
I'm writing to this girl and I don't even know her name  
So here's the postcard I'm writing everyday

Hey little girl I'm missing you, missing you in waterloo  
Don't worry I'll be back soon

Yeah I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah I love you more today  
Yeah I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah, I love you more today

Weeks go by and I haven't come home  
I guess the little girl's going crazy on her own  
She wrote: the least I could do was phone  
I said little girl that's harder than you think  
I don't know your name - my mobile's on the blink  
Do you think I want you to be alone?

Hey little girl I'm missing you, missing you in waterloo  
Don't worry I'll be back soon

Yeah I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah I love you more today  
Yeah I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah, I love you more today

But she just doesn't understand  
She just wants to hold my hand  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey little girl I'm missing you, missing you in waterloo  
Don't worry I'll be back soon

Yeah, I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah, I love you more today  
Yeah, I love you  
But I don't wanna wrap my arms around you  
Yeah, I love you more today  
Yeah, I love you more today (I love you more today)  
Yeah, I love you more today (I love you more today)  
Yeah, I love you more today (I love you more today)  
Yeah, I love you baby