

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