

Bridgit Mendler

"Postcard"

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I wanna play with your racecars
I'm not a barbie doll
Throw me your baseball
I wanna get on your team
And get my hands a little dirty
I heard from a little birdy that

You don't think I can take it
Or that I'm made for it
Or that I got it in my bones

So what makes you think that
It's boys only
No girls allowed
But there's no way, you can't keep us out, you can't
bring us down
If I feel it burning in my core

Then I'll take that bright little spark
And I'll hold it, tighter in my heart, than all your little
darts
If you say I'll reach the moon I'll send you a postcard
soon...

But if he's into fashion, or if he likes ballet, doesn't get
the time of day
Cause he's built for the field, but feels like his love is
somewhere else, and
No matter what he felt they told him he couldn't take it,
cause he's not
Made for it, he doesn't have it in his bones

So what make you think that
It's girls only no boys allowed
But there's no way, you can't keep us out, you can't
bring us down,
If feel it burning in my core

I'll take that bright little spark
And I'll hold it, tighter in my heart,
Than all your little darts
If you say I'll never reach the moon

I'll send you a postcard soon...

It says, "Remember what you said back then, and if I'd
listened to you
I would never be where I stand,"
And I've proven to these shoes that I'm taking on the
world and back again

What makes you think
It's boys only
No girls allowed
But there's no way, you can't keep us out, you can't
bring us down
If I feel it burning in my core

Then I'll take that bright little spark
And I'll hold it, tighter in my heart,
Than all your little darts
If you say I'll never reach the moon
I'll send you a postcard soon... (soon)
Send you a postcard soon

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