

IBOPA

"When You Write"

Visit "[When You Write](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Back and forth was killin' me
I'd call you too much, 'cause I worry
Been sweet on you since that first talk
I said it so loud, maybe too loud

Chorus

Oh, when you write you're still crazy about me
Then I thank God 'cause my prayin' has come true
I think so hard about how to reply to you
So you can feel I'm still crazy about you

Drop it off on your door step
The reasons why I like you
Even though it was too much
Shook us up a bit but they're still true

Oh, when you write you're still crazy about me
Then I thank God 'cause my prayin' has come true

I think so hard about how to reply to you
So you can feel I'm still crazy about you
So you can feel I'm still crazy about you too

So then it's friends, well deep friends
Yeah I'll wait around, happily
Till we suss it out like drag queens
And trust enough to say I love you

Oh, when you write you're still crazy about me
Then I thank God 'cause my prayin' has come true
I think so hard about how to reply to you
So you can feel I'm still crazy about you
So you can feel I'm still crazy about you too

Visit [IBOPA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.