

Amy Amy Amy

Amy Winehouse

Attract me, till it hurts to concentrate
Distract me, stops me doin' work I hate
Just to show him how it feels
I walk past his desk in heels
One leg resting on the chair
From the side he pulls my hair Amy, Amy, Amy
Although I've been here before
Amy, Amy, Amy
He's just too hard to ignore Masculine, you spin a spell
I think you'd wear me well
Amy, Amy, Amy
Where's my moral parallel
It takes me, half an hour to write a
He makes me imagine it from bad to worse
My weakness for the other sex
Every time his shoulders flex
The way the shirt hangs off his back
My train of thought spins right off track Amy, Amy, Amy
Although I've been here before
Amy, Amy, Amy
He's just too hard to ignore Masculine, he spins a spell, yeah
I think he'd wear me well
Amy, Amy, Amy
So where's my moral parallel
His own style, right down to his Diesel jeans
Immobile, I can't think by any means
Underwear peeks out the top
I'll let you know when you should stop
From the picture my mind drew
I know I'd look good on you Amy, Amy, Amy
Although I've been here before
Amy, Amy, Amy
You're too hard to ignore Masculine, you spin a spell
I think you'd wear me well
Amy, Amy, Amy
So where's my moral parallel Creative energy abused
All my lyrics go unused
When I clock black hair blue eyes
I drift off, I fantasize Amy, Amy, Amy
Although I've been here before
Amy, Amy, Amy
He's just too hard to ignore Masculine, he spins a spell

I think he'd wear me well
Amy, Amy, Amy
So where's my moral parallel Amy, Amy, Amy
Although I've been here before
Amy, Amy, Amy
He's just too hard to ignore Masculine, he spins a spell
I think he'd wear me well
Amy, Amy, Amy
Where's my moral parallel
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>