

**411****"Sweet Amy"**Visit "[Sweet Amy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's got her heart hangin' on her sleeve.  
Locked and loaded for the third degree.  
Well, I'll take the chance, any chance I can.  
It's a leap of faith with installment plans.

She's standing in the kitchen in her morning clothes.  
She's got a sink full of dishes, and a sink full of soap.  
Oh, Sweet Amy come back to bed.  
You just need some time to lay your head,  
Need some time to lay your head.

Oh, Sweet Amy,  
I'm slowly fading.  
Oh, Sweet Amy,  
You'll never be, you'll never be, you'll never be  
Lonely.  
Lonely.

She's walking outside in the pouring rain.  
She's got her shoes untied and her soul's in a sling.  
Oh, Sweet Amy, come back inside,  
Cause I can't tell if you're crying,  
I can't tell if you're crying.

Oh, Sweet Amy,  
I'm slowly fading.  
Oh, Sweet Amy,  
You'll never be, you'll never be, you'll never be.  
Lonely.  
Lonely.  
Lonely.  
Lonely.

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