

Amy Winehouse

"Amy Amy Amy/Outro"

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Attract me, 'till it hurts to concentrate,
Distract me, stop 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
You're 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 verse
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
I think he'd wear me well
Amy Amy Amy
Where's my moral parallel

His own style, right down to his Diesel jeans
Immobile, I can't think by any means

Underwear peeps at the top
I'll let you know where 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 just too hard to ignore
Masculine you spin a spell
I think that you'd wear me well
Amy Amy Amy
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

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