

Jack's Mannequin "Amy, I"

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Snow on the ground in Tennessee
North came South at the tops of the trees
Another long winter trying to fight this freeze
Waiting but the cold's got a hold on me
Hold on me
Hold on to me

Amy I
I never felt this kind of cold before
Amy I
I may never feel this way again
I never felt this kind of cold

So give me a cloud there's so much at stake
Decided to walk, there was ice on the lake
Though I never worry 'cause it never breaks
Though I hear it cracking under my weight
Another long winter trying to fight this freeze
Waiting but the cold's got a hold on me
Hold on to me
So hold on to me

Amy, I
I never felt this kind of cold before
And Amy, I
May never feel this way again
Feel this way again

Amy, I
I can hear your bare feet on my bedroom floor
But Amy I never felt this kind of cold
Never felt this kind of hold on to me
Never felt this kind of cold on me
Never felt this Amy, I
Never felt this Amy

Amy, I
I never felt this kind of cold before
Amy, I
I may never feel this way again
Feel this way again
Amy, I

I hear your bare feet on my bedroom floor
But your not here anymore
And Amy, I never felt this kind of cold

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