

Maaya Sakamoto "Park Amsterdam"

Visit "[Park Amsterdam](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One day sitting in a tree
I couldn't help but notice you there in the park.
You weren't like all the others
You could fit me in your pocket
And just seemed so large

But then you really tried to talk to me
We chatted all about your mom and everything
And if somebody pointed out the fact you have no
wings...
Wouldn't mean a thing.

Didn't try to put me in a cage of your convenience
Like some others have.
Instead you took me to your favorite garden in
Manhattan
And we had a laugh.

Along the way I fell in love with you
Don't think I could never get enough of you
And if somebody pointed out the fact that you can't
sing...
Wouldn't mean a thing.

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