

Amy, I (Live From the El Rey Theatre)

Jack's Mannequin

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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