

Amy

Green Day

Is your heart singing out of tune
Are your eyes just singing the blues
Dirty records from another time
Some blood stains on your shoes
No one really knows about your soul
And I barely really know your name
Burning rhythms and posting lies
And a bunch of fools drown in shame Amy, don't you go
I want you around
Singin' woah please don't go
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?
Do you wanna be a friend of mine? Did you tattoo a lucky charm
To keep you out of harms way?
Warding off all evil signs
But it never really kept you safe
You're too young for the golden age
'Cause the record bin's been replaced
27 gone without a trace
And you walked away from your drink Amy, don't you go
I want you around
Singin' woah please don't go
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?
Do you wanna be a friend of... Amy, please don't go
Amy, please don't go Is your heart singing out of tune
Are your eyes just singing the blues?
Dirty records from another time
Some blood stains on your shoes
May I have this last dance
By chance if we should meet?
Can you write me a lullaby?
So we can sing you to sleep Amy, don't you go
I want you around
Singin' woah please don't go
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?
Do you wanna be a friend of mine?

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