

Maybe, Amy

Jordan White

You don't know me
Just a little from your T.V.
Listen to this little ditty
And maybe you'll see -
I'm only happy at the beach
When the skies are blue
When there's grey clouds
You may need you to pull me through
Pull me through -We smell the inside of brand new books
Cause we just don't care how stupid it looks -
And this could be a funny story how your path crossed mine
Like jumping in quarries with a no trespassing sign
No one pays it no mind(Chorus)
So maybe Amy,
You could pour me over your red wine
Your could call me up, anytimeThere's people who'll light you on fire
Just to watch you burn
Ain't no rhyme or reason about it you just gotta
Turn and head back down
To the river you come from where there's water around
And you could meet me in a bar where nobody goes
Oh Amy, I don't really know
I just don't know(Chorus)
So maybe, Amy,
You could pour me over your red wine
You could call me up, anytime(Bridge)
The sincerity of this feeling
Is the only reason I've found
To cut you from a crowd when I'm down kneeling
As the only diamond that shines in this town
You're the only one around(Chorus)So maybe, Amy
You could pour me over your red wine
You could call me up, anytime
Pour me
Poor me
Cause Amy
I've gone all of this time
Without somebody like you
Without somebody like you

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