

# Watching Amy Dance

**Buddy Miller**

As you journey down the road my friend  
You'll see sights you don't want to see  
I saw one about a year ago  
When my wife walked out on me  
I didn't care so much about the junk she took  
It wasn't worth a second glance  
Right now I'd give anything If I could see my little girl dance  
See I've always been a traveling man  
I still do get around  
And it's true I knew a girl or two  
When I was out of town  
But they all add up to nothing  
In this world of cheap romance And I'd trade them all for one short hour  
Watching Amy dance  
She'd run round and round in circles and  
Clap her little hands  
It's a memory that keeps haunting me  
Wish I could see my Amy dance  
Wish I could my little girl dance My Mom and Dad are gone rest their souls  
My brother is far away  
And the way I thought it would all turn out  
And where I am today Lord I know I don't deserve no favors  
Please grant me one more chance  
Just to spend an hour or two watching Amy dance  
She'd run round and round in circles and  
Clap her little hands It's a memory that keeps haunting me  
Wish I could see my Amy dance  
Wish I could my little girl dance It all adds up to nothing  
In this world of cheap romance  
And I'd trade them all for one short hour  
Watching Amy dance

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