

Amy (Ryan Adams)

Mark Ronson

I don't know why I let go
I want to be your friend
Flowers grow through my window
And I love you again Oh, I love you, oh
When you laid me down
Into your beautiful garden
Flowers in the love of my arms
It's God shining through to me I guess
It's God shining through to me I guess Oh, I love you, Amy
Do you still love me I go to the places where we used to
I feel sad
I am out here looking for you
Sometimes I pretend Oh, I miss you, oh
When you laid me down
Into your beautiful garden
Flowers in the love of my arms
Is God playing evil tricks on me'
Is God playing evil tricks on me' Oh, I love you, Amy
Do you still love me' Oh, I love you, oh
When you laid me down
Into your beautiful garden
Flowers in the love of my arms
Is God playing evil tricks on me'
Is God playing evil tricks on me' Oh, I love you, Amy
Do you still love me Do you still love me
Do you still love me
Do you still love me Do you still love me
Do you still love me
Do you still love me Love me
Love me
Love me

Songwriters

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