

Amy Jane

James Bonamy

Amy is another name for love in my house
Cause to me she is everything the word is about
I hear other lovers talkin'
Like they've got something special
But tell me how that can be
When I've got Amy
I've got Amy

Burgundy is the color of her hair in the sun
Tenderly she can touch the heart of anyone
They stop to look at her
Then turn to look at me
Cause they just can't believe
That I've got Amy
I've got Amy

I don't deserve her
But I don't know anyone who does
And if I live forever
I could never outlive her love

She's so free and at ease with everything in her life
She can be a princess or just one of the guys
There's nothing that she could ask of me
That I wouldn't lay on a silver tray
And say here Amy
For my Amy

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But I don't know anyone who does
And if I live forever
I could never outlive her love

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For love in my house