

# Amy

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  
Its God shining through to me I guess

Its God shining through to me I guess  
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 and the love in 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