

# Amy Winehouse, Amy Amy Amy / Outro

Attract me, till it hurts to concentrate,  
Distract me, stop me doin' work I hate  
Just to show him how it feels  
I walk past his desk in heels  
One leg resting on a chair  
From the side he pulls my hair  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although I've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just too hard to ignore  
Masculine you spin a spell  
I think you'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Where's my moral parallel?  
It takes me, half an hour to write a verse  
He makes me imagine it from bad to worse  
My weakness for the other sex  
Every time his shoulders flex  
The way the shirt hangs off his back  
My train of thought spins right off track  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although I've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just too hard to ignore  
Masculine he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
So where's my moral parallel?  
His own style, right down to his Diesel jeans  
Immobile, I can't think by any means  
Underwear peeps out the top  
I'll let you know where you should stop  
From the picture my mind drew  
I know I'd look good on you  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although I've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
You're too hard to ignore  
Masculine you spin a spell  
I think you'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
So where's my moral parallel?  
Creative energy of you  
All my lyrics go unused  
And when I clock black hair, blue eyes  
I drift off, I fantasize, yeah  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although I've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just too hard to ignore  
Masculine he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
So where's my moral parallel?  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although I've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just too hard to ignore  
Masculine he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Where's my moral parallel?