

## Amy

Bleu Edmondson

I'm headin' on over to your house tonight, the stars  
are high  
Above and the moon's just right  
Would you meet me where the highway hits your drive  
We've only known each other for a week or two but I got  
Nothin' at home to go back to  
And I love you, I know you feel the same for me

Amy, Amy hey do ya wanna run away with me tonight

Your daddy won't like it and you're mama's gonna cry  
We'll park out in the woods with some Thunderbird wine  
And hold hands to the songs on the radio  
Then we'll drive all night till the sun comes up,  
cigarettes  
Burnin' in my pickup truck  
No clothes on, waving at the passing cars

Amy, Amy hey do ya wanna run away with me tonight  
So pack a bag and we can make our getaway  
Baby give me your heart I swear to God it'll be okay

I got a little money from fixin' up cars  
I hid it away in a mason jar so my daddy wouldn't drink  
away my dream  
So tell me tell me do ya do ya wanna run you're pretty,  
I'm wild and we're  
Much too young to be dyin'  
In some no name southern town

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