

CHASING AMY

Goldfinger

Amy

Got so much history, and I could not erase you

Met you at the campfire, when the drugs were kicking in
Seems like a million years ago
Just like two vampires, we were running from the sun
We lost our minds, but made it home

Four years, three months, and twenty-one days ago
Who's counting?

Amy

Got so much history, and I could not erase you

Amy

You're like a mystery, and I could never tame you
I'm chasing Amy

If there's no tomorrow, if we die today
Keep on running-running-running till we get away
Couple desperados on a holiday
Keep on running-running-running till we get away

Four years, three months, and twenty-one days ago
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