

Amelia Baker

Rayland Baxter

Hollywood is on my side
When I'm Amelia's arm
I lay awake every night
I wanna be hers but I'm not

Is she my friend or my enemy
I wanna know, she's so far away from me
If only I could touch her now
I would die

I don't know why I've been feeling this way about it all
The trouble is all up in my head, am I dead?
'Cause I can't tell the difference between beginning and end
Amelia Baker, Amelia Baker

Maybe she's my type
But I can never let her know
Sitting by the Hollywood sign
I wanna be there but I'm not
Is it me they all wanna talk about
The wondering eyes of a silent cry
If only I could touch her now
I would die

I don't know why I've been feeling this way about it all
The trouble is all up in my head, am I dead?
'Cause I can't tell the difference between beginning and end
Amelia Baker, Amelia Baker

Magical fountains
Santa Monica mountains
A dreamer always, oh yeah
Her mother was reading to me
Lines from her favorite movie
But there was a time
When she was all mine
Amelia Baker, Amelia Baker

There was only into the light, hours away from ruin
I need a little bit more time (in the sun)

I don't know why I've been feeling this way about it all
The trouble is all up in my head, am I dead?
'Cause I can't tell the difference between beginning and end
Amelia Baker, Amelia Baker
Amelia Baker, Amelia Baker
Oh!