Oh lala, lala, lala
Flowers grow wild in her garden
She's self styled - I beg your pardon
Look at my girl, what a lass
A bit of alright - first class

I think she's just great
Boy oh boy what style
She's a serpentine, she's a naughty girl
Making the most of the rich mans world

Oh I, love my Amy
Ohhh, ohh, ohh do you blame me?
Oh my heart is aching
My loves for taking

No one will ever change the smile on her face No one will ever share her sweet embrace Amy darling can't you see the tears in my eyes Amy darling can't you see that we're in paradise?

Spring time comes, tulips blooming
Do you know what she's doing to me
Look at me, the proud father
No I'd rather sit her on my knee (yeah)

Man oh man sweet harmony She's a real good time She's a valentine Making the most of all she's mine

Oh I love my Amy
Ooh ooh ooh do you blame me?
Oh my heart is aching
My loves for taking

Nothing will ever change the smile on her face No one will ever share her sweet embrace Amy darling can't you see the tears in my eyes Amy darling can't you see that we're in para-...

Oh ly-ly la-da-do-dah ly-ly la-la-lah Ly-ly da-dumb-do-dah ly-ly la-la-lah