

Summer fruit, cherry tattoo
So easy-going, like your mom was there for you
Rollerblades, you always played
'Just a girl', driving a Chevrolet

Maybe you smoked, but you hid it well
We hated your boyfriend but we'd never tell
Your lips were maroon, the color was new
The car was gold, your eyes were blue

Amy?
Amy?
Amy?
Watched you drive away

Amy?
Amy?
Amy?
Watched you drive away

Then one day a stranger came
My father was angry, you couldn't explain
I see it now, we let you down
And the supernova as you're leaving town

Amy?
Amy?
Amy?
Watched you drive away

Amy?
Amy?
Amy?
Watched you drive away

Amy?
Amy?
Amy?
Watched you drive away