

# Outro

## Amy Winehouse

Attracts me, till it hurts to concentrate,  
Distract me, stop me doin work i hate  
Just to show him how it feels;  
I walk past his desk in heels  
One leg resting on the chair  
From the side he pulls my hair.  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although i've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
Your just to hard to ignore  
Masculin you spin a spell  
I think you'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Wheres my morel parallel  
It takes me, half an hour to write a  
He makes me imagine it from bad to worse  
My weakness from the other sex  
Every time his shoulders flex  
The way the shirt hangs off his back  
My train of thought spins right off track  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although i've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just to hard to ignore  
Masculin he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Wheres my morel parallel  
His own style, right down to his deisel jeans  
Imobile, i can't think by any means  
Underwhere petes at the top  
I'll let you know where you should stop  
>From the picture my mind drew  
I know I'd look good on you  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although i've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
Your just to hard to ignore  
Masculin you spin a spell  
I think you'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Wheres my morel parallel

Creative energy abused  
All my lyrics go unused  
When i clock black hair blue eyes  
I drift off i fantasize  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although i've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just to hard to ignore  
Masculin he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Wheres my morel parallel  
Amy Amy Amy  
Although i've been here before  
Amy Amy Amy  
He's just to hard to ignore  
Masculin he spins a spell  
I think he'd wear me well  
Amy Amy Amy  
Wheres my morel parallel

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>