

# Damien Rice, Amie

Nothing unusual, nothing strange  
Close to nothing at all  
The same old scenario, the same old rain  
And there's no explosions here  
Then something unusual, something strange  
Comes from nothing at all  
I saw a spaceship fly by your window  
Did you see it disappear?

Amie come sit on my wall  
And read me the story of O  
And tell it like you still believe  
That the end of the century  
Brings a change for you and me  
Nothing unusual, nothing's changed  
Just a little older that's all  
You know when you've found it,  
There's something I've learned  
'Cause you feel it when they take it away

Something unusual, something strange  
Comes from nothing at all  
But I'm not a miracle  
And you're not a saint  
Just another soldier  
On the road to nowhere

Amie come sit on my wall  
And read me the story of O  
And tell it like you still believe  
That the end of the century  
Brings a change for you and me

And Amie come sit on my wall  
And read me the story of O  
And tell it like you still believe  
That the end of the century  
Brings a change for you and me