

Mr. T Experience, Hey Emily

Any two other people just like me and you
never seem to go through half the trouble that we do

It's the end, over and over again
when did you first begin
to be so disappointed in everything?

Could you have always been this way?
Dead to the world, as some would say,
and in such perfect disarray?

Hey, Emily
there came a time to speak your mind
you said: "goodbye"
Emily, you say goodbye
but you're still here with me

No one knows what we're wandering toward
and I suppose ignorance is its own reward
but such a lot gets ignored

you've no idea of what I'd do,
bullets that I would take for you,
and what I'd let you put me through

Hey, Emily
you see the questions that arise
you close your eyes
Emily, you close your eyes
but you're still here with me,

and I always wonder, where do you pretend to be?

Hey, Emily
if you get called to testify
you'll say "goodbye"
Emily, you say goodbye
but you're still here with me.