Ben Folds, Emaline

I wish it was last September
When we could lose ourselves in crowds everyday
'Cause Emaline, she don't walk in time,
She's not the same that's all you can say.
(Well when I've heard enough, I tell myself)
That we've learnt our lesson, but I,
Don't wanna walk away from Emaline.

They're talking now.
Does she know what they're saying?
She's got the air, to float above it.
I'm sinking in the "Someone Should Pay".
She's dear to me, and so expensive.
Now I'm not talking 'bout money.
Money talks,
I hate to listen,
But lately it's been screaming in my ear.
Well when I've heard enough, I tell myself-
That we've learnt our lesson, but I,
Don't wanna walk away from Emaline.

It only took me one look to understand Emaline,
sometimes I don't know what she's saying.
Sometimes I do,
Sometimes I don't,
know what she's saying
But I know,
I know,
I know what she wants to believe

I wish it was last September
Don't let me walk away from Emaline.
For stupid reasons,
Now I'm talking 'bout money
When money talks,
I hate to listen,
But lately it's been screaming in my ear

Oh, what advice! Girls need attention.
Or are you diffrent than all mine?
For all it's worth, she's got attention
From people like you who see Black and White
I've heard enough, I'll tell you what
Really shouldn't sit here and whine,
I'll take you down to see my Emaline.