

# Ben Folds Five, Amelia Bright

Hey, something is new  
It got into me and I hope that it got into you  
The way my covers are made  
Trumpets will play  
And I hope that it's inside  
I hope that it got into you

There's no doubt  
Here lies Amelia Bright  
In a red 50's dress  
From a thrift shop nearby  
I laid on the ground and stared at the sky  
With Amelia Bright

There's clothes  
That hide them away  
There's me spread  
All over the floor  
And I'm lost in one place,  
I'm stuck, and I'm straight,  
And I hope that you feel the same way

There's no doubt  
Here lies Amelia Bright  
In a red 50's dress  
From a thrift shop nearby  
I laid on the grass and stared at the sky  
With Amelia Bright

There's no doubt  
There's nothing to work out  
You're alone  
'Cause you're always on your own  
When you yawn,  
It makes me want to yawn, too

Plain, expressionless view  
It got into you with a necklace, no shoes,  
The promise of truth  
And a life to be bright and new

There's no doubt  
Here lies Amelia Bright  
Over the bars of the graveyard at night  
I laid on the grass  
And stared at the sky  
With Amelia Bright  
With Amelia Bright  
With Amelia Bright