

Stephen Fretwell, Emily

You never were going to change your mind, were you, Emily?
You just sat back, took it all for you, there was nothing for
me;
I didn't mean to prove that all I can do is lose

Next time that you need me, don't call me up, Emily;
I'm tired of your lies and your cheating ways with me;
And every time you go, please don't let me know

Emily, you still live inside of me;
And, Emily, you are the fire in my tree;
So if you should fall, please don't call;
And next time you write, I won't stay up all night;
'Cos Emily you, just look at you - you're a tragedy

You never were going to change your mind, were you, Emily?
You just sat back, took it all for you, and nothing was there
for me;
I didn't mean to prove that all I'm good for is to lose

Emily, you still live inside of me;
And, Emily, you are the fire in my tree;
So next time you fall, please don't call;
And next time you write, I won't stay up all night;
'Cos Emily you, just look at you - you're a tragedy