

Billy Bob Thornton **"Emily"**

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All the dirty old men are eyeing her
I'm no better in the corner spying her
She bends over to pick up a rag
She walks my way and I can barely say

Emily, you look so nice
Emily, you better bring a glass of ice
Emily, I don't know how much of this I can take
I shiver, I shake

I make some stupid joke about the menu
You know how it gets so clumsy when you
Try to think out the next thing to say
She doesn't notice, and laughs anyway

Emily, I don't wanna cause a scene
Emily, you're the best I've ever seen
Emily, I don't wanna be another coffee break
I shiver, I shake

These lines you must have heard them all
Everyone's lined up at the waitress call
Emily, you got me climbing up the walls

Emily smiles and goes on with her work
The next remark from the next drunken jerk
The same sweet smile, the same heart throb
You know the whole damn act's just part of the job

Emily, I'm sorry about the ketchup drip
Emily, I'm sorry about the lousy tip
Emily, I guess tonight I'll lay awake
And shiver and shake

Will you think of me when I'm out the door?
Will you think of me when you're on the floor?
Will you think of me anymore?

Emily

