

Ben Folds "Emaline"

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I wish it was last September
When we could lose ourselves in crowds every day
'Cause Emaline, she don't walk in time
She's not the same, that's all you can say

But when I've heard enough
I tell myself
That we've learned 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 and
I'm sinking into summer champagne

She's dear to me and so expensive
Now I'm not talking 'bout money
When money talks I hate to listen
But lately it's been screaming in my ear

And when I've heard enough
I tell myself
That we've learned 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

Well are you different 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

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