

Mark Wills "Emily Harper"

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Emily sat right next to me
Five days a week in the same bus seat
For a girl she was pretty cool
She wore an old ball cap, hated lace
Played a mean shortstop and second base
Never missed a day of Sunday school
And I never told a soul back then
But Emily Harper was my best friend
We carved our names on an old oak limb
On the bank of the creek where we used to swim
A farmer's son and a preacher's only daughter
We ran barefoot through the garden gate
All afternoon we'd laugh and play
'Til the sun went down on me
And Emily Harper
About the time I turned sixteen
I noticed Emily's eyes were green
And how they shined when I made her laugh
I like it when her hair was down
I hated other guys around
I played it cool but I had it bad

Lord, her daddy had a fit
When he caught me stealing my first kiss
We carved a heart on that old oak limb
On the bank of the creek where we used to swim
A farmer's son and a preacher's only daughter
We used to sneak off in my daddy's car
Sit on the hood and count the stars
'Til the sun came up on me and Emily Harper
It all seems just like yesterday
We grew up but some things never change
We still hold hands by that old oak limb
On the bank of the creek where we used to swim
A farmer's son and a preacher's only daughter
She sure did make a lovely bride
We vowed to grow old side by side
'Til the sun goes down on me
And Emily Harper
Emily Harper
Me and Emily Harper

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