

## The Oak Ridge Boys

### "Emmylou"

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Oh ho, Emmylou. Emmylou,  
What in the world can I do?  
Spend my life just trying to get close to you  
Heaven is a girl named Emmylou.

Trailed you out to Houston  
To a hotel downtown,  
Followed you down the corridor  
But you never turned around.  
But one of your big old bodyguards  
Suggested that I leave  
He didn't seem to appreciate  
The patch upon my sleeve.  
That read  
Oh. ho, Emmylou. Emmylou,  
Just a fan whose in love with you.  
Spend most of my time trying to talk to you  
Heaven is a girl named Emmylou.

I heard you went to LA  
So I hitched myself a ride  
California dreaming of me  
Right there by your side.  
Out at the Palomino Club  
I watched you all night long  
Until you looked right at me  
In the words of your last song.  
I asked you for your guitar pick  
That's all that I could say  
Then the limo did appear  
And took the queen away.

Oh ho, Emmylou. Emmylou,  
What in the world can I do?  
Spend my life just trying to get close to you  
Heaven is a girl named Emmylou.

Well I love Olivia's eyes  
And Ronstadt's really nice  
But heaven is a girl named Emmylou

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