

Emily Chambers

Ocean Colour Scene

Emily Chambers would make it pay
Everyone knew she'd turn out that way
She turned her back and she'll be okay
But she's not okay at all Every night with the radio on
Emily fears that the day won't come
The moon is there to do her harm
She's not all right at all Don't get arrested
Don't buy a machine gun
You're not on the run
And you're not on the scene
You're not so cool
And you're not a jerk
You may be a villain
But no Patty Hearst
You're Emily Chambers
And what's worse
Is a whipping wind
And a box in a hearse
And a trigger in your head
And a pen in your hand
And the pain in the verse
And the flat drying land
And the thin of the air
And a pain that hurts
You're Emily Chambers in the universe Emily Chambers would make it pay
Everyone knew she'd turn out that way
She turned her back and she'll be okay
But she's not okay at all Every night with the lamplight on
Emily fears that the day has gone
The moon is there to do her harm
She's not all right at all Don't get arrested
Don't buy a machine gun
You're not on the run
And you're not on the scene
You're not so cool
And you're not a jerk
You may be a villain
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Songwriters

MINCHELLA, DAMON / FOWLER, SIMON / HARRISON, OSCAR LLOYD / CRADOCK,
STEPHEN Published by

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