Emily

Adam Green

I just don't care about the evening news
I never listen to the crack house blues
They say the city is the place to be
I wanna dance with EmilyEverybody come around the window shop
I guess they never seen the moves I got
I wanna be with what the people see
I wanna dance with EmilyEmily, sweet baby, won't you be my wife
Cutting me wide open with a kitchen knife
Everybody said that she is underage
Honky tried to shoot me with a 7 gageNow I got the cookies that your momma sent
I got permission from the government
Someone should mention to the minister
Now I gotta dance with JenniferJenny's got a mouse hole full of pigeon scum
On top a mountain made of bubble gum
Don't understand what all the grief is for
Now I gotta dance with EleanorEleanor, I wonder if we grew too slow
Straight down the hatch beneath the streetlight's glow
Baby when I get you on that Persian rug
That's the kind of movie that I'm dreaming ofI'll tell you something that you'd think I know
I got two tickets to the sold out show
Some of the fellas like to think I'm Greek
I wanna love you maybe three days a weekOh, I just don't care about the evening news
I never listen to the crack house blues
I wanna be with what the people see
I wanna dance with Emily, I wanna dance with Emily

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