

# Emma

## Klaus Badelt

We were together since we were five

She was so pretty

Emma was a star in ev'ryone's eyes.

And when she said she'd be a movie queen

Nobody laughed

Her face like an angel

She could be anything.

Emmalene. Emma

Emmalene

I'm gonna write your name high on that silver screen.

Emmalene

Emma

Emmalene

I'm gonna make you the biggest star this world has ever set

At seventeen we were wed

And worked day and night to earn our daily bread.

And ev' ry day

Emma would go out searching for that play

That never ever came her way.

You know

sometimes she'd come home so depressed

I'd hear her crying in the back room

Feel so distressed.

And I'd remember back

when she was five

To the words that used to make

Emmalene come alive.

Emmalene

Emma

Emmalene

It was cold and dark

December night

When I opened the bedroom door

To find her lying still and cold up on the bed;

A love letter lying on the bedroom floor

It read:

Darling, I love you  
But I just can't keep on living on dreams no more  
I tried so very hard not to leave you alone.  
I  
just can't keep on tryin' no more

Emmalene - Oh Emmalene- Emmalene

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