

Emily (acoustic version)

Adam Green

I just don't care about the evening news,
I never listen to the crack house blues,
They say the city is a place to be,
I want to dance with Emily. Everybody come around the window shop,
I guess they've never seen the moves I got,
I want to be with what the people see,
I want to dance with Emily. Emily, sweet baby, would you be my wife?
Could it be wide open with the kitchen knife,
Everybody said that she's under age,
I could try to shoot her with the seven gage.
Now 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 Jennifer. Jenny's got a mouth so full of pigeon's cum,
On top of mountain they'd a bubblegum,
Don't understand what all the grieve is for,
Now I gotta dance with Eleanore. Eleanore I wonder if we go too slow,
Straight down the hatch we need the streetlights glow,
Baby when I get you on a persian rug,
That's the kind of movie that I'm dreaming of.
~?~Uuuhuh~?~I tell you something that you think I'd know,
I got two tickets to the sold out show,
Some of the fellas like to think I'm Greek,
I want to love you maybe three days a week,
~?~Ohohoh~?~I just don't care about the evening news,
I never listen to the crackhouse blues,
I want to be with what the people see,
I want to dance with Emily. I want to dance with Emily.

Songwriters

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