

Emmy the Great

You are watching a programme for exactly an hour  
 All of these hours they will add up to a day  
 You will sit there till they're done but there are 24  
 To play  
 There'll be rims around your eyelids by the 7th or the  
 8th  
 But if you go to sleep tonight you will be older when  
 You wake  
 And you say one man is the parachute and the other is  
 The knife that cuts the brake  
 First we were born then we ran slowly out of luck  
 You are still not Charles Bukowski and I am not Diane  
 Cluck  
 And I would suck the life from you if there was any  
 Left to suck  
 And I would love you if you told me there was something  
 There to love  
 I would marry you for money  
 I would marry you for money  
 I would marry you for money or for luck  
 I would marry you for money but I don't suppose you'll  
 Ever have enough  
 Well the man on the screen he has done more in a minute  
 Than you have achieved in your whole entire life  
 When you finally realize I was the best thing you had  
 In it  
 We'll be closing up your eyelids on the bed or once you  
 Die  
 And I'll be sorry if it happens to you  
 Sorry if it happens to you  
 Sorry if it happens to you but  
 I guess if one man is the cancer then his death is just  
 The knife that makes the cut

Songwriters

EMMA MOSS Published by

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