

# Emily

## Stephen Fretwell

You never were going to change your mind, were you, Emily?  
You just sat back, took it all for you, there was nothing for me;  
I didn't mean to prove that all I can do is lose

Next time that you need me, don't call me up, Emily;  
I'm tired of your lies and your cheating ways with me;  
And every time you go, please don't let me know

Emily, you still live inside of me;  
And, Emily, you are the fire in my tree;  
So if you should fall, please don't call;  
And next time you write, I won't stay up all night;  
'cause Emily you, just look at you - you're a tragedy

You never were going to change you mind, were you, Emily?  
You just sat back, took it all for you, and nothing was there for me;  
I didn't mean to prove that all I'm good for is to lose

Emily, you still live inside of me;  
And, Emily, you are the fire in my tree;  
So next time you fall, please don't call;  
And next time you write, I won't stay up all night;  
'cause Emily you, just look at you - you're a tragedy

You never were going to change you're mind were you, anyway

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