

The Purple Speed Queen

Curved Air

Emlee Jane was the girl who never had time to explain, Lived her life in a whirlpool, cried if it happened to rain. She had run away from home, only thinking of herself, Mother's sick and so upset, they say she may never be well.

Slow down, Emlee Jane, slow down, look back, look at what you've done.

And she said she couldn't love, she didn't know where to begin, Changing like a bird in flight, she lived all her life on the wing.

And she lay in bed each night, with men she met the same day, Left next morning - no goodbye, and they never saw her again. Then she took an overdose, she didn't feel tired at all, when she died the doctor said that she couldn't take any more.