Emma Louise

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So this is really it this time? no more dramas in our life
You sealed it with a kiss on my lips, on my forehead, and I cry
And we pushed it up hill, baby push, baby pushed it up hill as fa
r as we could
Now we're rollin' down sour, sour baby, sour
Yeah, rollin' down sour right
But why can't we just talk about it?
We used to be such good friends
Oh we used to be such good friends
Now all we do is fight
And all I wanna do is talk all night
Baby talk all night,
Baby talk all
Why can't we just talk about it?
Hey remember when we lit your shoes on fire in a backstreets of New York
And we were only happy cause we had each other together breaking law
And we were on fire, fire baby, fire
Talk about fire all night
And westside lovers under midtown cover talk about fire alright
But why can't we just talk about it?
We used to be such good friends
Oh we used to be such good friends
Now all we do is fight
And all I wanna do is talk all night
Baby talk all
Why can't we just talk about it?
But I was your best thing kissing on the back streets
Rollin' in Booklyn dirt
And free were the sins made young and so restless
New York won't feel the same,
New York, New York, New York won't feel the same
Baby talk all night,
Baby talk all
Why can't we just talk about it?
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