

Emily

Declan McKenna

Emily, yeah
All you ask of me to do
All you want is me for you
Emily, yeah
There's no stopping you, just yet
You remember to forget
You remember to forget

Well, Emily, don't you know
That it's hard for me? Yeah
Emily, don't you know
That it's hard for me? Yeah
To rest when you lie
To make you feel good inside

Emily, yeah
Will you really see this through?
What's a Monday like for you?
Emily, yeah
You're so spiteful and so mean
With your afternoon routine
With your afternoon routine

Emily, you can work this out
But it'll hurt you, child
It'll hurt you, child
Emily, said, "Honey, shut your mouth"
You better work this out
Or it'll hurt you, child
You better work this out
Or it'll hurt you, child

Because oh, honey don't you know
That it's hard for me? Yeah
Emily, don't you know
That it's hard for me? Yeah
To rest when you lie
Oh, to make you feel good inside

Emily, yeah
I can't ask of more of you
It takes more than one, it's true
How's that broken heart for you?
How's that working out?