

Yeah, you say you believe in God  
And we talk about it all night long  
And when we're messed up about love  
'Cause my exes call me a slut  
We do shrooms and watch MTV  
Talk about our favourite CDs  
Oh, you don't know how cool you are  
I said, "Girl, you're a fucking star"

You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily  
You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily

Sometimes you've got to build up girls  
You're one of the best of 'em in this world  
When you're pointing out all your flaws  
I'll be givin' you my applause

Still remember that day we met  
None of us had shit going on yet  
But I knew it right from the start  
I said, "Girl, you're a fucking star"

You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily  
You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily

Oh, Emily, Emily  
I wrote you this song, oh Emily  
Oh, Emily, Emily  
I wrote you this song, oh Emily

Oh, Emily, Emily  
I wrote you this song, oh Emily  
Oh, Emily, Emily  
Emily

You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily  
You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily

You don't know what you mean to me, Emily  
Oh, Emily