

Emulous

Ginger Root

Ooh

Ooh

Some say I would wait dawn 'til dusk
One day apart is just too much for me
Always emulous

For the times that you've had
I couldn't stay mad at your
Habits of singularity
Tied with the hope of finding you and me
Not so emulous

How my head would seek change
You rearranged me

Now's a good time
I'm on the run
To see you out there
Is like the evening sun

Some say I would wait dawn 'til dusk
One day apart is just too much for me
Always emulous

How my head would seek change
You rearranged me

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