

Emma

Jonathan Edwards

The first time I saw Emma
She was above me in a dream
And she threw her arms around me
And off we flew, it seemed
Like an airplane
Moving up and down
Through the country town
Passing o'er the cities so slow
Slowly

But Emma comes to see me
About 8 o'clock each night
And she throws her arms around me
And off we go in flight
Like an airplane
Moving up and down
Through the country town
Passing over the cities so slow
Slowly

But Emma's late
Emma's late
Ooh and I
I can't wait
My dinners served by half past eight and
I can't wait
Can't wait till 9

The last time I saw my Emma
She made me love her till I died
And we walked through clouds together
Searching open skies
For airplane
Moving up and down though the country town
Passing over the cities so slow
Slowly

But Emma's late, Emma's late, Emma's late
And I
I can't wait
My dinner's served by half past 8 and
I can't wait
I can't wait till 9 ooh no no no