

Em Rata

Mickey Darling

I tried to mail myself to your place
But you sent the mail right back
I tried to tell myself that your face wasn't fake
But I take that back
You mean to tell me
That it doesn't mean that you like me when you like my tweets
You don't mean to hurt me
But yet here I am crying

And I've been hoping
And I've been broken
And I've been coping with the fact that you're not mine
But I'll keep hoping
And I'll keep going
And I'll keep coping with the fact that you're alright

I tried to tell myself that
Nothing happened in between those sheets
I tried to make myself believe
That nothing came in between your teeth
You mean to tell me
That you've only been alone one time this week
You don't mean to hurt me
But yet here I am crying

And I've been hoping
And I've been broken
And I've been coping with the fact that you're not mine
But I'll keep hoping
And I'll keep going
And I'll keep coping with the fact that you're alright

And why, why, why
Do I need to cry, cry, cry
To get your attention tonight?
Why, why, why
Do I need to cry, cry, cry
To get your attention tonight?
And I've been feeling quite this way for far too long
So here I am to say one thing
I've given up every day this week
And I am in love with an idea of
A girl that I used to love
Where has she gone?

Emily, Emily
Emily, Emily
Emily
I know I know
We gotta get on out of here
Emily Emily
Emily Emily
Emily
You make me feel
Like I do not deserve a thing