

Freya, Airmail For Miss Emma

Airmail For Miss Emma

I just moved into a new apartment for the first time on my own
I circulated the address, gave out the new phone
Don't you wanna use my new address? Don't you wanna drop a line?
Doesn't anyone wanna let me know they're fine ...?

Then one Tuesday morning it came flying through the front door
Ever so appealing - lying on the hallway floor
I picked it up, I caressed it - it's what I'd been waiting for
But it was addressed to a Miss Emma Gore

Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
(And) I don't know no Emma Gore

I put the letter on the counter - it tickled my curiosity
What if Miss Emma had won the lottery?
Maybe it's just an unpaid bill - could be a rich uncle's will
Or even better still a love letter ...?

Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
(And I don't know no Emma Gore)

I'm gonna steam it open, I'm making tea anyway
I've waited long enough I think I've shown great restraint
I picked up I caressed it - it's what I'd been waiting for
But it was addressed to a Miss Emma Gore
But she don't live here anymore,
I don't know no Emma Gore Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
Airmail for Miss Emma, airmail for Miss Emma Gore
Airmail for Miss Emma, but she don't live here anymore
(And) I don't know no Emma Gore

Getting other people's mail is a bore
That depends of course on who it's for
I don't want Emma's - that's for sure
Her mail's not welcome on my floor
And she's not welcome within my door
That would just make me feel lower
I don't wanna rhyme no more
Emma's just a stupid whore