

St. Thomas, Goodbye Emily Lang

People have explanations to make
Especially from what I've heard
Now the whole city is talking around
They're calling her her bird
Common knowledge is thrown into my head
Will never see what I have learned
Got a dollar and some ticket plans
Can never find a word

Emily Lang has got me so far
It can't get it any worse
Emily Lang is in my head
And I am in her purse

In this town there are children everywhere
No parents in order to kill
In a suitcase there is one Emily
She's got married and bills

Emily Lang has got me so far
It can't get it any worse
Emily Lang is in my head
And I am in her purse
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