

# 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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