

Boy

Emma Louise

You've got sparks
It's not enough and we make time
Speaking sheets
And closed doors to dull out words, whoa

But all you do is lay around
Spending time
Smoking cigarettes
Boy you know your heart's so big
And you could love
Give it all you got
Sitting in clouds of smoke
Waiting all alone
Why?
Talking to me on the phone
When you're feeling low

We made plans
But you don't see them keeping space
And open eyes and empty minds
You're not anywhere, whoa

But all you do is lay around
Spending time
Smoking cigarettes
Boy you know your heart's so big
And you could love
Give it all you got
Sitting in clouds of smoke
Waiting all alone
Why?
Talking to me on the phone
When you're feeling low

Fill your lungs, waiting, waiting
Fill your lungs, waiting, waiting, for yourself

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