

# Emaline

Ben Folds

I wish it was last September  
When we could lose ourselves in crowds every day  
Cause Emaline don't walk in time  
She's not the same, that's all you can say

When I've heard enough,  
I tell myself  
That we've learned our lesson but I  
Don't want to walk away from Emaline

They're talking now  
Does she know what they're saying?  
She's got the air  
To float above and  
I'm sinking into  
Someone should pay

She's dear to me and so expensive  
I'm not talking 'bout money  
When money talks I hate to listen  
But lately it's been screaming in my ear

It only took me one look  
To understand Emaline  
Sometimes I don't know what she's saying  
Sometimes I do, sometimes I don't  
Know what she's saying  
But I know I know  
I know what she wants to believe

I wish it was last September  
Don't let me walk away from Emaline  
For stupid reasons  
Now I'm talking 'bout money  
When money talks I hate to listen  
But lately it's been screaming in my ear  
Oh what advice,  
Girls need attention  
Well are you different than all mine?  
For what it's worth,  
She's got attention  
From people like you  
Who see black and white

Now I've heard enough  
I'll tell you what  
Really shouldn't sit here and whine  
I'll take you down to see my Emaline  
I wish it was