

Emily (Fairfield Parlour)

Am Am7 F7M E
Am Am7 F7M E

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily brought confetti that she'd made herself by
Am Am7 F7M E Am
Cutting up pictures of wedding dresses and close-ups of Marlon Brando.

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily wore her best suit, and everyone stared and said
Am Am7 F7M E Am
"My, you look cute!" but she didn't though her smile was beautiful.

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily sang the loudest. She was way out of tune
Am Am7 F7M E Am
And her hands were trembling, but the hymns took her back into her childhood.

E7 Am G7 E7 Am F7M E
Aaaah...

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily kissed the bridegroom then she blushed to her toes and said
Am Am7 F7M E Am
"Everyone knows I'm a silly!" then she played cats with her fingers.

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily drank the champagne. She had a smoke the first in
Am Am7 F7M E Am
Forty years. Her eyes filled with tears. Everyone tried to look away.

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily heard the music. She tried to dance but fell on her face
Am Am7 F7M E Am
in the middle of the floor and all the children yelled for more.

E7 Am G7 E7 Am F7M E
Aaaah...

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily lay like silence... where they placed her with the beer
Am Am7 F7M E Am
and the ashtrays and peanuts but they knew she wouldn't move.

E7 Am G7 E7 Am F7M E
Aaaah...

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily's in the picture and everyone says
Am Am7 F7M E Am
"What a shame she's dead. Oh! but wasn't it fun? We must try to do it again."

Am Am7 F7M E
Emily brought confetti that she'd made herself by
Am Am7 F7M E Am
Cutting up pictures of wedding dresses and close-ups of Marlon Brando.

E7 Am G7 E7 Am F7M E
Aaaah...

E7 Am G7 E7 Am F7M E
Aaaah...