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Miss Emilys Picture
John Conlee
[Verse 1]
I wake up in the morning is a state of fright
On the wrong side of the bed all night
Clinging to the broken heart Inside my head
I open my eyes and I move my hand
From round her pillow to the nightstand
And straighten Miss Emily s picture by my bed
[Verse 2]
Go to the office; the work s piled up
Pour three fingers bourbon in my coffee cup
Cry on my best friend s shoulder down the hall
Feel so lonely, when I close the door
Bite my nails and I walk the floor
And straighten Miss Emily s picture on my wall
[Chorus]
Look out my window and what do I see
Nothing but pain looking back at me
All that my future means to me
Is tossing yesterday s love out into the wind
And straighten Miss Emily s picture now and then
[Verse 3]
I leave my office and I go downtown
To a little bar we all hang around
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Laugh drink beer -shoot pool and have a ball When the laughter stops and the hurt takes hold Reach in my pocket for my billfold And show Miss Emily s picture to em all [Verse 4] I stagger in the house and I slam the door Scatter my clothes all over the floor Wishing I could do the same thing in my head Drink a beer and I eat a bite And just before I turn out the light I straighten Miss Emily s picture by my bed [Chorus] Look out my window and what do I see Nothing but pain looking back at me All that my future means to me Is tossing yesterday s love out into the wind And straighten Miss Emily s picture now and then