

Emmilou is pretty  
Emmilou's fine  
And I wonder I wonder  
What's on her mind  
I saw her twice in the "Royal Blue" café  
Emmilou she's pretty  
And I'm a little bit scared

I go there every Sunday  
I come alone hoping to find her  
A woman at the door  
She smiles and then.. she's gone  
And I am still waiting  
Emmilou - she hasn't come

Oh, it frightens me  
Should I go back to my town?

Call me now and I will be coming  
Call me - do - and I won't be going  
Oh shall we meet some day  
In a "Royal Blue" café  
Emmilou is pretty  
And I'm a little bit scared

Emmilou is fine  
Emmilou