

# The Ballad of Emmerson Lonestar

Mystery Jets

Just a Lonestar in the sky, treading the night,  
Cutting loose the mess you left, taking flight,

From coast to coast, you move like a ghost, trying to  
break the past,  
So follow the road, to wherever it goes, and strike up  
another chance,

Lonestar, counting all the people, and the passing  
time,  
You are, high above the mountain, and the column vine,

She borrowed a whole right through your brain, at  
citrus heights,  
Fallen angel of her you made, by first light,

Well aint it sad, when you feel it this bad, and your  
body burns to know,  
The shape of a limb, as the night bird sings, our  
friend in afterglow,

Lonestar, counting all the people, and the passing  
time,  
You are, watching all the wishes, dying on the vine,

Lonestar, flies above the mountain, and column vine,  
How far, do I have to wonder, before the dream is mine,

Well now you know, there's no way back, to your old  
life,  
Like two trains, on the same track, you collide,

The roses are red, are the words that you said, as she  
lay by your side,  
But all you could think, as you stood by the sink, was  
wash me away with the tide,

This time, gonna show how I feel,  
This time, when our love is real,

This time, gonna know where I stand,  
This time, gonna be in command,

This time, when show how I feel,  
This time, when our love is real,

This time, gonna know where I stand,  
This time, wanna be in command,

This time, wanna show how I feel,  
This time, when our love is real,

This time, when I know where I stand,  
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This time, gonna be in command.