



Emma  
& Co

face painter

# 3 meals

How could it be  
I'm running out of time sir?  
I'm only 22 sir, I'm only 22  
How could it be I feel old?  
Now, but I've so much to learn  
Now, I only cook three meals  
Now, I only cook three meals...

How could it be  
I want to change my style now?  
I look at you and cry now  
'Cos that was my idea now  
But no one got to see it.  
So chuck it out, chuck it out  
Chuck it, chuck it,  
Ch-u-u-u-uck it out...oh oh

So I don't know my way, I don't know my way  
But tell me that it's ok!  
Where! Where do I belong? Is it in your arms?  
Or is it somewhere I can learn to be strong?

How could it be  
I'm running out of steam sir?  
You do know what I mean sir?  
I'm getting pretty sick now  
Of coughing up these thoughts  
And I hate to be annoying,  
I hate to be annoying  
But if you could just make it stop now oh...

So I don't know my way, I don't know my way  
But tell me that it's ok!  
Where! Where do I belong? Is it in your arms?  
Or is it somewhere I can – oh

I got to find my way, I need to find my way  
But tell me that it's ok!  
Where! Where do I belong? Is it in your arms?  
Or is it somewhere I can learn to be strong?

So you might see me  
Following the footsteps  
That turn into a slow jog  
But I can't keep up –  
They turn in to a fast paced run

What level do you speak of, my dear,  
As you motion higher with your hands?  
Am I underneath your e-e-ears?  
Or is that your neck?  
Or is that your chest?

I've got to find my way, I need to find my way  
But tell me that it's ok!  
Where! Where do I belong? Is it in your arms?  
Or is it somewhere I can – oh!

I got to find my way! I need to find my way  
But tell me that it's ok!  
Where! Where do I belong? Is it in your arms?  
Or is it somewhere I can learn to be strong?





# chew love

It's times like these that I thank God that I can write a song / to overcome this troubled mind while it's too busy singing along / I wish I could just breathe you out the way I breathed you in / But I love you, I love you, // Could this be chew-a-chew-a-I-I-love yes? / Chew-a-chew-a-love?

It's times like these that make me down so down I cannot see / but I refuse to write a song that's hateful and so angry / I know I was upset but you know you are the best person that I have ever met / that's why, I love you // Could this be chew-a-chew-a-I-I-love yes? / Chew-a-chew-a-love?

Please say that you love me still the way / that you said you did the other day / I can't help but think this is such a waste...

I love you...I love you // Could this be chew-a-chew-a-I-I-love yes? / Chew-a-chew-a-love?



# good song

So you say you go down to the village  
To the bank then you'll fly on a plane  
Now I'm counting down the seconds  
'Til we'll be together again  
Did I ever say you write a good song?  
Did I ever say you write a good song?

Na-now-na-now Na-now-now Na-now-now  
You write a good song...  
Na-now-na-now Na-now-now Na-now-now  
Come on and sing along...

Jon Paul got it right, it's good on paper  
But everyone they must stand alone  
Don't want you drinking to pass the time now  
But we can send dirty texts on the phone  
And did I ever say you write a good song?  
Did I ever say you write a good song?

Na-now-na-now Na-now-now Na-now-now  
You write a good song...  
Na-now-na-now Na-now-now Na-now-now  
Come on and sing along...

You write a good song.  
You write a good song.

Na-now-na-now Na-now-now-now-now  
You write a good song...  
Na-now-na-now  
Na-now-now-now-now-now-now-now-now  
Now.

# sunday

Sunday is looking like  
A good day for us  
Friday wasn't looking  
So damn crash-hot

You'll pack it up  
And you'll go away  
Waiting for the day  
That we can just stop  
Because we can  
Because we can

Sunday is looking like  
A good day for us  
I'll be playing all my new songs  
For a new friend of mine

You know I may be  
Moving out with her  
And you won't be  
Around the corner any more

I'll pack it up  
And I'll go away  
Waiting for the day  
That we can just stop  
Because we can  
Because we can

Save this moment, don't be afraid  
'Cos love is all ya need, love is all ya need  
Love this moment 'til your dying day  
'Cos love is all ya need, love is all ya need

Sunday is looking like  
A good day for us  
I'll wait until you've taken  
Back your trailer truck

You'll pack it up  
And you'll go away  
You're waiting for the day,  
The day...

You're waiting for the day  
That we can just stop

# Credits...

Emma Dean: Vocals/Piano/Violin/Hammond  
Dane Pollock: Electric Guitar/Acoustic Guitar/Brontilini  
John Turnbull: Bass Guitar  
Tony Dean: Drums

All Songs written by Emma Dean  
Arrangements by Emma Dean and Band

Produced by Ben Stewart and Emma Dean  
Recorded and Mixed by Ben Stewart  
Assisted by Elliot Hudson at 301, Byron Bay  
Recorded at 301, Byron Bay and The Dean Household  
Mixed at Wavelength Studios  
Mastered by Matthew Redlich @ Massive Masters

Photography and Graphic Design by Lee Hutchison

Choir on 'Chew Love'

Angie Miles  
Anette Askvik  
Alana Beasley  
Alex Makar  
Amy Macdonald  
Clare Wills  
Dane Pollock

Emma Dean  
Edward Guglielmino  
James O'Brien  
John Turnbull  
Jim Forbes  
Lee Hutchison  
Megan Washington

Melissa Forbes  
(and Baby Forbes)  
Nathan Moore  
Pippa Bonney  
Stacey Erbacher  
Stuart Fisher

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Keep loving and above all - keep dreaming. xo





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**Doily**  
Records



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