

# Duncan Sheik, Rubbed Out

She justified it then  
She may well justify forever  
She figures it's the only way  
To keep herself together  
Something about hotel rooms and horses  
And losing all her friends  
And hearing all their voices  
She rubs it out, she covers it over  
She's stronger by far, than a war-torn soldier  
She rubs it out....  
She makes a little money  
And sends it to the mother  
She's living with some guy  
Who's fighting off the sharks  
She hopes some day  
She'll get some kind of letter  
Well you don't hold much  
If you haven't got the heart  
She rubs it out, she covers it over  
She's harder by far, than a war-torn soldier  
She rubs it out...  
Some time ago, I thought that she was trying to move on  
I thought wrong...  
She rubs it out, she covers it over  
She's harder by far, than a war-torn soldier  
I'd die for her gladly  
Lord knows I've told her  
But she rubs it out...  
I justified it then  
I may well justify...forever