## 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