

EMMI, Toss Me Down

You walk around with your skirts and your suits
You're so incredibly busy, so huge
Please do excuse me, I try not to get in your way
And oh, of course I do believe what you say

Cause I'm smaller than you
You're better than me

Everything that you I try to blend in you see
You're only trying your best and I piss on your shoes
Now how can that be poor old me
Toss me down, just toss me down, toss me down

Guess I'm not big enough for you and your kind
For you to see me or to see what is mine
You have to rock me, have to rock my small town cradle
To make me see what you're made of

Cause I'm smaller than you
You're better than me

Everything that you I try to blend in you see
You're only trying your best and I piss on your shoes
Now how can that be poor old me
Toss me down, just toss me down, toss me down

Oh, am I tearing your clouds
Or your poor busy clowns
That's too bad
If this is your grown up world
Then I want to stay as a child from a small little town

I'm smaller than you
You're better than me
You only try your best
Now how can that be poor old me

You say I'm smaller than you
You're better than me and
Everything that you do I try to blend in I see
You're only trying your best and I piss on your shoes
Now how can that be poor old me
Toss me down, toss me down, toss me down
Down, down, no, no, no, toss me down