

# 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