

Figurine, New Mate

One day you'll see
It was wrong to leave me
I light a candle in your memory
Turn off the lights and cry myself to sleep

My mascara's running down my cheek
I haven't left the house in over a week
It won't be long before they miss me
Down where I work at the factory

You have a new mate
A powdered face I'm sure to meet
I know he works in the robotics trade
Must make more money than I have ever made

He drives the newest model motorbike
When he speeds it gets you high
He has a body that I'm sure you like
Leather jacket and electric tights

No more nights at the disco;
You'll be there so I can't go
(x 3)

(One more time)
My mascara's running down my cheek
I haven't left the house in over a week
It won't be long before they miss me
Down where I work at the factory