

New Mate

Figurine

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 and 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
No more nights at the disco
You'll be there so I can't go
No more nights at the disco
You'll be there so I can't go
One more time
My mascara's running down my cheek
I haven't left house in over a week
It won't be long before they miss me
Down where I work at the factory

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