

# Emily

## Rubber Molding

I look in my eyes  
Searching for signs of life  
Digging through darkness trying to see  
Pity the sight  
Try to wipe up last night  
That's not the kind of guy I want to be

Chorus

Sweeping the city streets  
Oh picking up the pieces  
Torn and scattered at my feet  
I'm down here on my knees asking for forgiveness  
Hoping hard and begging please

Emily

It's not that I lied  
Oh no, when I stopped trying  
Was so sure you were mine  
Turned my back to you  
Cos, I never believed you could just up and leave me

Don't know what I should do  
I'm not losing you again

Chorus

Sweeping the city streets  
Oh picking up the pieces  
Torn and scattered at my feet  
I'm down here on my knees asking for forgiveness  
Hoping hard and begging please

You're the one ( X4 )

Chorus

Sweeping the city streets  
Oh picking up the pieces  
Torn and scattered at my feet  
I'm down here on my knees asking for forgiveness  
Hoping hard and begging please

Emily ( X4 )

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