

# 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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