

## Rubbish Cans

Eliza Doolittle

When I catch the lift to reach a higher floor,  
I always push the button to close the door,  
I'd rather run away from saying hello,  
I'd rather be cold and wait for the bus  
and there's no such thing as a stranger I trust

I tried to put my make-up on, to cover up whats wrong,  
Doesn't stop it running down, with the thunder clouds,  
I need to chill against the rubbish cans  
And learn to live with dirty hands,  
I tried to put my make-up on, but I'm not fooling anyone

Didn't I know,  
Didn't I know,  
Why didn't I know,  
Didn't I know,  
Why

Theres no profession when I'm afraid  
(when I'm, when I'm afraid of the days)  
I let my pride come and take the reigns  
(my pride come take the reigns)  
Now you can offer a shoulder for me to lean  
Thats what I need to give it away  
Cause I kept inside with a lock and chain

I tried to put my make-up on, to cover up whats wrong,  
Doesn't stop it running down, with the thunder clouds,  
I need to chill against the rubbish cans  
And learn to live with dirty hands,  
I tried to put my make-up on, but I'm not fooling anyone

Didn't I know  
why didn't I know  
A scar, a scar's are down my face  
Didn't I know  
Why didn't I know?  
And I cant avoid the mess I've made

I tried to put my make-up on, to cover up whats wrong,  
doesn't stop it running down, with the thunder clouds,  
I need to chill against the rubbish cans,  
And learn to live with dirty hands  
I tried to put my make-up on, but I'm not fooling anyone

Didn't I know  
Why didn't I know  
Didn't I know..no no