

## Emi Fujita

### "40 Days"

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Yeah check one two ... now I've got the clue baby ... let's  
dance

This garden was full of boxes filled with my favourite  
toys

I never felt remorse when I provoked the winds that  
blew them all away

I'm creeping on all fours again I'm begging for rain  
To wash all my sins away...crosscountry

Now it's time to use my brain because  
For forty days I was caught in a room without a view  
My head's spinning around from all my dirty thoughts  
real filthy thoughts

I wanted to find peace of mind  
But all I got was hate and self deception  
In the prime of life the dead of winter has arrived  
I'm feeling fagged shagged and fashed  
Come on treat me with a little love  
You know I like it hard and dirty

This garden was full of people  
I should have kissed but know it's too late  
The wind blew them far away crosscountry  
That's the end of the line god bless and happy drinkin

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