

# Dirty Pretty Things, Plastic Hearts

You sauntered off and you said how's tricks  
You can't mix drugs with your politics  
So we took and talked and lost the plot  
And after that everything seemed fine  
And as it stings and beautiful collide  
We watch each others worlds ride under the tide  
With intoxicating hands  
Cold cold hearts  
And well laid plans

Are you listening  
Are you listening  
As the days  
Like the waves  
Pile up behind you

La la la la la  
You keep it all  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on  
I'm moving on

How do you escape  
The great pails of pouring rain  
Go to an island or a house in Spain oh  
La la la la la oh  
Oh how we'd kill to go  
Erect the gutters and move us in  
Life or buildings and medicines  
We all make the same mistakes  
Our pitfalls pull us together

Are you listening  
Are you listening  
As the days  
Like the waves  
Pile up behind you

La la la la la  
They keep it all  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on  
Ohh

???

La la la la la  
You keep it all  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on  
La la la la la  
Keep it on

Friends for life and acquaintances  
Romance and great distances  
There's been so many casualties  
But I cannot run out over these  
Oh no