

John D. Loudermilk, I'm Looking for a World

A paper pack of sugar a plastic spoon and knife
A paper cup a paper plate a different girl each night
I'm getting tired of a paper and a plastic world
One that's not a lasting world that's how I feel
I'm looking for a silver and a crystal world not an artificial world but one that's real
Plastic flowers electronic steeple chimes
Seem to be becoming the symbols of our times
I'm looking for a simple sandy suntan world
Not a handy sunlamp world but one that is true
I'm searching for the kind and honest world that I'll find in a girl like you