

Skeeter Davis, I'm Looking For A World

A paper pack of sugar a plastic spoon and knife
A paper cup a paper plate a different boy 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
Shiny 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 joy that I'll find in a boy like you