

Duncan Sheik, Fake Plastic Trees

Green plastic watering can
In the fake plastic earth
She bought from a rubber man
Town full of rubber plans
To get rid of itself

Wears her out

wears her out

wears her out

wears her out

She lives with a broken man

A cracked polystyrene man

Who just crumbles and burns

Used to to surgery

For girls for girls in the eighties

But gravity always wins

Wears him out

wears him out

wears him out

wears...

She looks like the real thing

She tastes like the real thing

My fake plastic love

Can't fight the feeling no

Could blow through the ceiling

If I just turn and run

Wears me out

wears me out

wears me out

wears me out

If I could be who you wanted

If I could be who you wanted all the time all the time