Spiderbait, Plastic

I can see that look you get in your eyes When anything's enough just to get you goin' You're so tired of the same old places And the same old faces It's not really where you want to be But you've got something that you can rely on 'Coz everybody else is up your arse Or a shoulder for you to cry on But I know you can get far away And do whatever you want to But you'll never get ready 'Coz there's no time today When you get that look you got in your eyes You feel a little sick 'coz you're not together But you just smile and think about how You'll be 'round here forever Nobody wants another point of view And there's so much here that you can rely on 'Coz everybody else is there for you With a barbecue to fry on But I know you can get far away And do whatever you want to But you won't get ready 'Coz there's no time today I can see you're ready to go