

# Trouble, Plastic Green Head

Plastic soldiers look stupid in green  
They're not exactly what they seem  
Night sleeps never bringing me dreams  
Soothing sounds of your machine

Hey you Mr. Green Man  
Wont you be my friend  
Hey you Mr. Green Man  
Keep f\*\*kin with my head

Other friends have flown before  
Mourning worn by the poor  
Misunderstanding keeps knockin at my door  
Just the wind and nothing more

Hey you Mr. Green Man  
Won't you be my friend  
Hey you Mr. Green Man  
Keep f\*\*kin with my head

(Repeat 1st verse)  
(Repeat chorus)