Plastic People

The Mothers

Ray collins (vocals)
Jimmy carl black (drums)
Billy mundi (drums)
Roy estrada (bass)
Don preston (keyboards)
Bunk gardner (woodwinds)
Motorhead sherwood (soprano, baritone saxophone)
Ladies and gentlemen...
The president of the united states!
"fella americans...doot, doot, doot..."
He's been sick!--doot! doot!
And I think his wife is gonna bring him
Some chicken soap
Plastic people!
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag
I know it's hard to defend an unpopular policy
Every once in a while--
Plastic people!
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag
And there's this guy from the cia he's creepin'
Around laurel canyon
A fine little girl she waits for me
She's as plastic as she can be
She paints her face with plastic goo
And wrecks her hair with some shampoo
Plastic people
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag
"i dunno...sometimes I just get tired
Of ya honey--it's...ah..your
Hair spray...or something..."

Plastic people
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag
"i hear the sound of marching feet...
Down sunset boulevard to crescent heights
...and there...at pandora's box...
We are confronted with...a vast
Quantity of...plastic people..."
Take a day and walk around

Watch the nazi's run your town
Then go home and check yourself
You think we're singing
'bout someone else
But you're plastic people
Oh, baby, now
You're such a drag
Me see a neon moon above
I searched for years I found no love
I'm sure that love will never be
A product of plasticity
A product of plasticity
Plastic, plastic people--pla-ha-ha-ha
Ha-plastic--you are--your foot--your hair
--your nose--your arms--you suck--you love
--you are--your being is--you're plastic--blah
--blah--blah--blah plastic peoples
-a prune is not a vegetable
--cabbage is a vegetable; makes it o.k.
--plastic people--plastic people
--you dream about...you think about...you eat
...you are...ooo-hoo-hoo...
Purple prancing--plastic people-
Pee-pee-pee-pee-pee-peep!

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