

# Plastic Soul (DNTEL Remix)

## YACHT

Hey, the world is old,  
but I am young & dumb & ride for free  
I am here, and I am now  
I will follow you, if you will follow me  
We eat up the past & make the future  
We eat up the past & make the future Creatures of comfort, glued to phones and computers  
I do what I want while you stand by, you stand by You think you're losing it because  
You see the things your mother does  
You see the man your father was  
The trouble that your brothers cause,  
And strangers' pain you'll never know  
You see yourself end up alone  
And all the highs & all the lows  
If you only had a PLASTIC SOUL  
If you only had a PLASTIC SOUL We're indifferent to where, when & how our money's spent  
We all get by on our own supply  
And if we went to pay the rent you'd be surprised  
We may just be girls, but we can read the future  
We may just be girls, but we can read the future Creatures of comfort, toting crystals & brochures  
Won't you come join us? - We could use you, we'd use you!  
You think you're losing it because  
(There's nothing left)  
You see the things your mother does,  
You see the man your father was  
The trouble that your brothers cause,  
And strangers' pain you'll never know  
You see yourself end up alone  
And all the highs & all the lows  
If you only had a PLASTIC SOUL  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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