

# Boots Of Chinese Plastic

## The Pretenders

One, two, three, four Nam Myoho Renge Kyo Buddha please  
Can you help a little peasant that's begging on her knees  
Illusion fills my head like an empty can  
Spent a million lifetimes loving the same man

[Chorus]

Whoa! Every drop that run through the vein  
Always makes it's way back to the heart again  
And by the way you look fantastic in your boots of Chinese plastic

Hare Krishna, Hare Rama too,  
Govinda I am still in love with you  
I see you in the birds and in the trees  
That's why they call me Krishna Mayee

[Chorus]

Hoffa told us we should tolerate the people and the things that make me wanna hate  
Oh have a little mixed mercy on me, this seasoned beauty in this human pageantry  
Jesus Christ came down here as a living man  
If he can live a life of virtue then I hope I can  
Unto others as you would have a turn  
Back here and repeat until you learn, learn, learn

Whoa! Every drop that run through the vein  
Always makes it's way back to the heart again  
Every dog that lived his life on a chain knows what it's like  
Waiting for nothing!

And by the way you look fantastic in your boots of chinese plastic

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