

Plastic

Unida

Well, I was born, I woke up in a hurricane, yeah
Too many lights to come through than what I'm really used to
You're always drinking the hard line
You won't be laughing the last fucking time
You've never taken the time to go, oh baby
Well, I could get used to
Get used to, whoa oh
Get used to
Baby, well I could get used to
And you were shown, like I never could foresee
Well, now you went through a rise, that will bring you to your knees
I hope you know what you came for
You won't be laughing on that door
You've never taken the time to go
Oh baby, well I could get used to
Get used to, whoa oh
Get used to
Baby, well I could get used to
Get used to, yeah
Get used to, whoa oh
Get used to
Baby, well I could get used to
You're gone, without the pain, I said, you're gone
You're gone, without the pain, I said, you're gone (yeah)
You're gone, without the fucking pain, I said, you're gone
(Yeah) you're gone, yeah, without that pain, I said, you're gone (yeah)
You, still get used to...
And you, still get used to... (yeah)
You, still get used to...
You, still get used to
Still get used to...
Baby, well I could get used to (and)
Baby, well I could get used to (and)
Baby, well I could get used to (and)
Baby, well I could get used to you

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