Fake Plastic Trees

Lori McKenna

A green plastic watering can
For a fake Chinese rubber plant
In the fake plastic earthThat she bought from a rubber man
In a town full of rubber plans
To get rid of itselfIt wears her out, it wears her out
It wears her out, it wears her outShe lives with a broken man
A cracked polystyrene man
Who just crumbles and burnsHe used to do surgery
On the girls in the eighties
But gravity always winsAnd it wears him out, it wears him out
It wears him out, it wearsShe looks like the real thing
She tastes like the real thing
My fake plastic loveBut I can't help the feeling
I could blow through the ceiling
If I just turn and runAnd it wears me out, it wears me out
It wears me out, it wears me outAnd if I could be who you wanted
If I could be who you wanted
All the time, all the time

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