

Fake Plastic Trees

Puracane

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

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