

Plastic Stress

Terranova

Oh, I'm on my own, I danced to the traffic
You know that, you've been there
And oh just out of me
I'm here, I scream I need to renew I start with my shoes
I buy some new high
When I fall off I cry
When you follow you die Oh, I could be you, how much of you?
How much of you is true?
Sometimes I triple, how happy we could be
I'm two or three I double myself
I trouble myself Love, love
Love in the middle of the fire fight
Love in the middle of the fire fight Love in the middle of the fire fight
Love in the middle of the fire fight
Love, love Love
Everybody's waiting
Everybody's something
Plastic stress Love
Everybody's waiting
Everybody's something
Plastic stress I double myself
I trouble myself
I double myself
I trouble myself
Plastic stress

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