

Plastic Cup

Dewi Lestari

well you could always count on your friends to get you high
that's right

and you could always count on the 'rents to get you by
you could fly

and now they make you piss into a plastic cup
and give it up

the cup will probably be here long after we're gone
what's wrong

they'll probably dig it up a thousand years from now
and how

they'll probably wonder what the hell we used it for
and more

this must be the cup the king held every night
as he cried

well maybe you should go out and write your own damn song
and move on

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