

# Plastic Souvenirs

## British India

We hung around our old home town and waited  
Got married to a Grecian billionaire

We need to drink a litre of distraction

We need to buy a plastic souvenir  
And when I woke up you were lying with me

Got half a mile for every cigarette  
Don't you hang up on me, don't you hang up, don't you hang up on me my  
friend

Don't you hang up on me, don't you hang up, don't you hang up on me again  
I wrote it down so that I would  
remember

That I am you and you are someone else

I swear to god that you are going to miss me

I swear to god that I'll miss you as well  
Don't you hang up on me, don't you hang up, don't you hang up on me  
my friend

Don't you hang up on me, don't you hang up, don't you hang up on me again  
Because you might need  
somebody, need somebody  
And I'm not gonna be there

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