Fake Plastic Trees

Marillion

Her green plastic watering can For her fake Chinese rubber plant In the fake plastic earthThat she bought from a rubber man In a town full of rubber plants to get rid of itself It wears her out, it wears her out It wears her out, it wears her outNow she lives with a broken man A cracked polystyrene man Who just crumbles and burnsHe used to do surgery for girls in the eighties But gravity always wins And it wears him out, it wears him out It wears him out, it wears Now she looks like the real thing She tastes like the real thing My fake plastic loveOh, 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 outIf I could be who you wanted If I could be who you wanted all the time All the time

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