

# Plastic Hearts

Dirty Pretty Things

You sauntered off and you said how's tricks  
You can't mix drugs with your politics  
But we took and talked and lost the plot  
And after that everything seemed fine  
In this distinct and beautiful collide  
We drag each others worlds round under the tide  
With intoxicated hands  
Cold cold hearts  
And well laid plans

Are you listening  
Are you listening  
As the days  
Like the waves  
Pile up behind you

La la la la la  
Keep it on  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on  
Why can't I move on?

How do you escape  
The great pails of pouring rain  
Go to a foreign land or a house in Spain oh  
La la la la la oh  
Oh how I'd kill to go  
Erect the gutters and rib us in  
Life or buildings and medicines  
We all make the same mistakes  
Our pitfalls pull us together

Are you listening  
Are you listening  
As the days  
Like the waves  
Pile up behind you

La la la la la  
Keep it on  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on

Kick this round our bedroom floor  
Hate the daylight hours which you wont ignore  
But the tide, the tide has drifted away

Are You listening  
Are you listening  
As the days like the waves decisively pull us under

La la la la la  
You keep it all  
Melt my plastic heart  
And help me move on  
La la la la la  
Keep it on

There's friends for life and acquaintances,  
There's romance from great distances,  
There's been so many casualties,  
But i cannot wallow over these  
Oh no