

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