

Plastic People

Frank Zappa

Ladies and gentlemen
The president of the united states!
"Fella Americans, doot, doot, doot..."
He's been sick!--doot! doot!
And I think his wife is gonna bring him
Some chicken soap
Plastic people!
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

I know it's hard to defend an unpopular policy
Every once in a while

Plastic people!
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

And there's this guy from the cia he's creepin'
Around laurel canyon
A fine little girl she waits for me
She's as plastic as she can be
She paints her face with plastic goo
And wrecks her hair with some shampoo

Plastic people
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

"I dunno, sometimes I just get tired
Of ya honey, it's...ah...your
Hair spray, or something..."

Plastic people
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

"I hear the sound of marching feet...
Down sunset boulevard to crescent heights
And there...at pandora's box...
We are confronted with...a vast
Quantity of, plastic people..."
Take a day and walk around
Watch the nazi's run your town
Then go home and check yourself
You think we're singing
'Bout someone else

But you're plastic people
Oh, baby, now
You're such a drag

Me see a neon moon above
I searched for years I found no love
I'm sure that love will never be
A product of plasticity
A product of plasticity
Plastic, plastic people, pla-ha-ha-ha
Ha-plastic, you are, your foot, your hair
Your nose, your arms--you suck--you love
You are, your being is, you're plastic--blah
Blah, blah, blah plastic peoples

A prune is not a vegetable
Cabbage is a vegetable; makes it o.k.
Plastic people, plastic people
You dream about, you think about, you eat
You are, ooo-hoo-hoo...
Purple prancing--plastic people-
Pee-pee-pee-pee-pee-peep!