

Fake Plastic Trees

Puracane

Her green plastic watering can
For her fake Chinese rubber plant
In fake plastic earth
That she bought from a rubber man
In a town full of rubber plans
To get rid of itself
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
Oh, she looks like the real thing
And she tastes like the real thing
My fake plastic love
But I can't fight the feeling
I could blow through the ceiling
I just turn and run
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
And if I could be who you wanted
Wish I could be who you wanted
All the time
All the time
Oh, she lives with a broken man
A cracked polystyrene man
Who just crumbles and burns
And he used to do surgery
For the girls in the eighties
But gravity always wins
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
But she looks like the real thing
And she tastes like the real thing
My fake plastic love
But I can't fight the feeling
I could blow through the ceiling
I just turn and run
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
It wears her out
And if I could be who you wanted
Wish I could be who you wanted
All the time
All the time
All the time