

## Plastic Mile

Stereolab

"Lover, lover" of the aquatic slime  
"Lover, lover", love, love the plastic mile  
Who wants to be into fact  
Come and play into the hatch  
How much wind? No idea  
How long have "we sung the hymn"?  
Holding tight, the laughter  
"Criminal" inner fever  
Hold on tight...  
Some... to sleepiness  
Who wants to be into fact  
"Commitment", kick through the hatch  
How much wind? No idea  
How long have we "sung the hymn"  
Holding tight, the laughter  
"Criminal" inner fever  
Hold on tight...  
Some...to sleepiness  
And when I woke up  
At the dawn  
Had to close my eyes  
In my window  
Holding tight, the laughter  
"Criminal" inner fever  
Hold on tight...  
Some end up to sleepiness  
And when I woke up  
At the dawn  
Had to close my eyes  
In my window  
Living passive and in my own trap