

# Plastic Jibus

The Wildhearts

I've been looking for a new direction  
Found the cheapest way of selling out  
You've got the science down to perfection  
So do what you want  
Do what you will  
But do it now

You'll learn something  
Your cred means nothing  
The world wants nothing but hits  
Until it makes you sick

'cause all we are, are broken pieces  
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus  
We mean nothing, nothing  
'cause all we are, are broken pieces  
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus  
We mean nothing, nothing, to anyone  
Just like a plastic Jesus

Hey

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