A green plastic watering can

For a fake Chinese rubber plant

In the 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

She lives with a broken man

A cracked polystyrene man

Who just crumbles and burns

He used to do surgery

On the girls in the eighties

But gravity always wins

And it wears him out, it wears him out

It wears him out, it wears . . .

She looks like the real thing

She tastes like the real thing

My fake plastic love

But I can't help the feeling

I could blow through the ceiling

If I just turn and run

And it wears me out, it wears me out

It wears me out, it wears me out

And if I could be who you wanted

If I could be who you wanted

All the time, all the time

Radiohead

Fake Plastic Trees

from:

The Bends, 1995

