

Aphrodite's Child

"Plastics Nevermore"

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My foot in the street
walking in the sun
reaching for the sky
yesterday I have said
"it's love, baby"
mmmmm

Now I hide for covered sympathy

Grooving on the grass
playing around
people holding flowers
mmmmm

Some of the people
some of the people
with plastic hand bags
and plastic dreams
destroying their lives

Suddenly a man
nobody even know
comes to me and says
come with me and you will find God's hands

Some of the people
some of the people
with plastic hand bags
and plastic dreams
destroying their lives

Plastics nevermore
in my life again
so I'm leaving town
and go to find God and
school of Truth

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