

Dirty Pretty Things "Plastik Heads"

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You sauntered up and you said, ?How's tricks??
You can't mix drugs with politics
But we took and talked and lost the plot
And after that everything seemed fine

In this distinct and beautiful collide
We drag each other's worlds down under the tide
With intoxicated hands
Cold, cold hearts and well-laid plans

Are you listening?
Are you listening?
As the days like the waves
Pile up behind you

La, la, la la la, keep it on
Melt my plastic heart
And help me move on
Why can't I move on?

How do we escape the great pails of pouring rain?
Go to a foreign island or a house in Spain
Going, la le la le la le, oh
Oh, how I'd kill to go

So, erect the girders and rivets in

A life of buildings and medicine
Well, we all make the same mistakes
Our pitfalls pull us together

Are you listening?
Are you listening?
As the days like the waves
Pile up behind you

La, la, la la la, keep it on
Melt my plastic heart
Help me move on

We kicked this ?round my bedroom floor
La la la la

Had the daylight hours but you wanted more
La la la la
But the time, the time has drifted away

Are you listening?
Are you listening?
As the days like the waves
Decisively pull us under

La, la, la la la, keep it on
Melt my plastic heart
Help me move on
And on, and on, on and on, and on

There's friends for life and acquaintances
There's romance from great distances
There's been so many casualties
But I cannot wallow over these, oh no

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