Buggles "Living in The Plastic Age"

Visit "Living in The Plastic Age" on MotoLyrics.com

Every day my metal friend Shakes my bed at 6am Then the shiny serving clones Run in with my telephones

Talking fast I make a deal Buy the fake and sell what's real What's this pain here in my chest? Maybe I should take a rest

They send the heart police to put you under, Cardiac arrest And as they drag you the door They tell you that you've failed the test

Living in the ... Living in the plastic age Looking only half my age Hello doctor lift my face

I wish my skin could stand the pace In the bed I read my mind Remember how the mice were blind I watch them fighting in their cage Could this be the plastic age?

They send the heart police
To put you under cardiac arrest
And as they drag you the door
They tell you that you've failed the test

Living in the Plastic age Plastic age Plastic age

They send the heart police to put you under cardiac arrest
And as they drag you the door
They tell you that you've failed the test

Living in the plastic age

Plastic age Plastic age

Visit <u>Buggles</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.