

## Jefferson Starship "Plastic Fantastic Lover"

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Her neon mouth with a bleeding talk smile  
Is nothing but electric sign  
You could say she has an individual style  
She's a part of a colorful time

Super-sealed lady, chrome-color clothes  
You wear 'cause you have no other  
But I suppose no one knows  
You're my plastic fantastic lover

Your rattlin' cough never shuts off  
Is nothing but a used machine  
Your aluminum finish, slightly diminished  
Is the best I've ever seen

Cosmetic baby, plug into me  
And never, ever find another  
And I realize no one's wise  
To my plastic fantastic lover

The electrical dust is starting to rust  
Her trapezoid thermometer taste  
All the red tape is mechanical rape  
Of the TV program waste

Data control and IBM  
Science is mankind's brother  
But all I see is draining me  
On my plastic fantastic lover

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