

Michael Grimm

"Plastic Bubble"

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When was the last time that you cried
And what was it about?
Were they tears of joy?
Were they tears of doubt?

It's bigger than we'll ever know
From the furthest star
To the center of our souls

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Living in a plastic bubble
A bubble in a plastic world
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Living in a plastic bubble
And it's good.

All this up and down
Not sure what it's for
Not sure if I'm stuck inside
My own metaphor

It's bigger than, I'd ever guessed
From the furthest star
To the center of your chest

Ooh, ooh, ooh

Living in a plastic bubble
A bubble in a plastic world
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Living in a plastic bubble
And it's good

And it's a crazy mixed up world
Full of contradictions
And that's why it hurts so bad sometimes
But that's also why it's fun

I'm gonna love you like, I've got nothing to prove
Feeling good in the pocket
Like an old school...

Groooooove
Living in a plastic bubble
A bubble in a plastic world
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Living in a plastic bubble
And it's good

Living in a plastic bubble
And it's good

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