

Kinks, The

"Plastic Man"

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A man lives at the corner of the street
And his neighbors think he's helpful and he's sweet
'Cause he never swears and he always shakes you by
the hand
But no one knows he really is a plastic man
(Plastic man, plastic man)

He's got plastic heart, plastic teeth and toes
(Yeah, he's plastic man)
He's got plastic knees and a perfect plastic nose
(Yeah, he's plastic man)
He's got plastic lips that hide his plastic teeth and
gums
And plastic legs that reach up to his plastic bum
(Plastic bum, plastic bum)

Plastic man got no brain
Plastic man don't feel no pain
Plastic people look the same
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Kick his shin or tread on his face
Pull his nose all over the place
He can't disfigure, or disgrace
Plastic man
(Plastic man, plastic man)

He's got plastic flowers growing up the walls
(Yeah, he eats plastic food)
He eats plastic food with a plastic knife and fork
(Yeah, he's plastic man)
He likes plastic cups and saucers 'cause they never
break
And he likes to lick his gravy off a plastic plate

Plastic man got no brain
Plastic man don't feel no pain
Plastic people look the same
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Kick his shin or tread on his face

Pull his nose all over the place
He can't disfigure, or disgrace
Plastic man
(Plastic man, plastic man)

He's got a plastic wife who wears a plastic mac
(Yeah, he's plastic man)
And his children wanna be plastic like their dad
(Yeah, he's plastic man)
He's got a phony smile that makes you think he
understands
But no one ever gets the truth from plastic man
(Plastic man, plastic man)

Plastic man
(Plastic man, plastic man)

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