

# Plastic People

Frank Zappa

Ladies and gentlemen  
The president of the united states!  
"Fella Americans, doot, doot, doot..."  
He's been sick!--doot! doot!  
And I think his wife is gonna bring him  
Some chicken soap  
Plastic people!  
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

I know it's hard to defend an unpopular policy  
Every once in a while

Plastic people!  
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

And there's this guy from the cia he's creepin'  
Around laurel canyon  
A fine little girl she waits for me  
She's as plastic as she can be  
She paints her face with plastic goo  
And wrecks her hair with some shampoo

Plastic people  
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

"I dunno, sometimes I just get tired  
Of ya honey, it's...ah...your  
Hair spray, or something..."

Plastic people  
Oh, baby, now you're such a drag

"I hear the sound of marching feet...  
Down sunset boulevard to crescent heights  
And there...at pandora's box...  
We are confronted with...a vast  
Quantity of, plastic people..."  
Take a day and walk around  
Watch the nazi's run your town  
Then go home and check yourself  
You think we're singing  
'Bout someone else

But you're plastic people  
Oh, baby, now  
You're such a drag

Me see a neon moon above  
I searched for years I found no love  
I'm sure that love will never be  
A product of plasticity  
A product of plasticity  
Plastic, plastic people, pla-ha-ha-ha  
Ha-plastic, you are, your foot, your hair  
Your nose, your arms--you suck--you love  
You are, your being is, you're plastic--blah  
Blah, blah, blah plastic peoples

A prune is not a vegetable  
Cabbage is a vegetable; makes it o.k.  
Plastic people, plastic people  
You dream about, you think about, you eat  
You are, ooo-hoo-hoo...  
Purple prancing--plastic people-  
Pee-pee-pee-pee-pee-peep!