

## Plastic Fantastic Lover

Jefferson Airplane

Her neon mouth with the blinkers-off smile  
Nothing but an electric sign  
You could say she has an individual style  
She's part of a colorful time

Secrecy of lady-chrome-covered clothes  
You wear cause you have no other  
But I suppose no one knows  
You're my plastic fantastic lover

Her rattlin' cough never shuts off  
Is nothin' but a used machine  
Her aluminum finish, slightly diminished  
Is the best I ever have seen

Cosmetic baby plugged into me  
I'd never ever find another  
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 drainin' me  
On my plastic fantastic lover