

Little Plastic Life

Sam Phillips

Outside the domain
Of your effective powers
I have a little plastic life
It was a souvenir
From a place I'd never been
On a trip that I've never taken
I kept it to remind me

[Chorus:]
I detected fire in myself
Before the flame
Burn it all to the ground
Burn it all to the ground
Burn it all

Whenever it produced fire
Then the sex electric
I've lost my power of explanation
Perfect was a nice disguise
It never fit
But I still have my
Little plastic life to remind me

[Chorus:]
Burn it all to the ground
Burn it all to the ground
Burn it all to the ground