

## Plastic II

Elliot Moss

You can wait over there  
In the toy box  
Oh that's where  
The plastic people go

Fading skin and frosted eyes  
You're cold-blooded cool  
But you're boiling inside  
She's got a brain like a rubber band  
Make her think too hard and  
It's gonna snap, it's gonna snap, it's gonna snap

You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
When you're made from plastic

Perfect teeth cut down by machines  
They're smiling wide, they're smiling wide  
Silkscreened faces always wet with touchup paint  
Trying to change the way they came  
Trying to change, trying to change, trying to change

You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
When you're made from plastic

It's not alright  
To take what's mine, to take what's mine, to take what's mine  
It's not okay  
To waste my time, to waste my time, to waste my time  
Just because you're made from plastic

You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
You don't have to think much  
When you're made from plastic