

# Fake Plastic Trees

Gabrielle Aplin

Her green plastic watering can  
For her fake Chinese rubber plant  
In the fake plastic earth  
That she bought from a rubber man  
In a town full of rubber plans  
To get rid of itself

It wears her out  
It wears her out  
It wears her out  
It wears her out

She lives with a broken man  
A cracked polystyrene man  
Who just crumbles and burns  
He used to do surgery  
For girls in the eighties  
But gravity always wins  
And it wears him out

It wears him out  
It wears him out  
It wears him out  
It wears him out

She looks like the real thing  
She tastes like the real thing  
My fake plastic love  
But I can't help the feeling  
I could blow through the ceiling  
If I just turn and run  
And it wears me out

It wears me out  
It wears me out  
It wears me out  
It wears me out  
It wears me out  
It wears me out  
It wears me out

And if I could be who you wanted  
If I could be who you wanted  
All the time  
All the time