

# Fake Plastic Trees

**Kelly Clarkson**

A green plastic watering can  
For her fake Chinese rubber plant  
In a fake plastic earth  
That she bought from a rubber man  
In a town full of rubber plants  
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

She looks like the real thing  
She tastes like the real thing  
My fake plastic love  
But I can't help but 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

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