

Plastic Plants

Mahalia

I wanna love you like in movies
A ticket for two, please
You could've been that man
If this was really showbiz
You would give me roses
And I would take your hand, uh
Hollywood made it look easy
Why'd it have to tease me?
I don't understand
I tried to love like in the movies
But, all I got was plastic plants
(All I got was plastic plants)
(All I got was plastic plants)

I've got something inside me
That I wanna confess (Wanna confess)
You've been cutting your ties and
I don't wanna be that (Wanna be that)
I've (I've) got (Got) something inside me
That (That) I (I) wanna confess (Wanna confess)
If your roses are dead and your violets ain't true
I don't wanna grow next to you

I thought that our love would be a series
Always have you near me
Yeah, that was the plan
You were meant to call me on the daily
Link me like a daisy chain upon hand
Hollywood made me think it was simple
I took it too literal
Now I understand
I thought you were growing up
Thought we'd have a real romance
But, all I got was plastic plants

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You've been cutting your ties and
I don't wanna be that (Wanna be that)
I've (I've) got (Got) something inside me
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If your roses are dead and your violets ain't true
I don't wanna grow next to you

You're gonna know what you did
When I don't holler back, babe
Look at me (Look at me)
I was your girl
But you never gave me jack, babe
Can't you see? (Can't you see?)
Now we've grown apart (Yeah)
Didn't even try so the love ran dry
Now we're back at the start
You had your chance
You just gave me plastic plants

I've got something inside me

That I wanna confess (Wanna confess)
You've been cutting your ties and
I don't wanna be that (Wanna be that)
I've (I've) got (Got) something inside me
That (That) I (I) wanna confess (Wanna confess)
If your roses are dead and your violets ain't true
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Baby
Next to you, next to you
Babe