

# 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