Plastic Bag

Washington

I got your curse and a heart like a hammer
You got bad luck and you wait for an answer
I'm a machine and I keep getting lied to
Just keep your clothes on or say that you tried to

I don't believe in making plans
I carry my life in a plastic bag
I don't know more than I'm thinking of
I only believe that you are what you love

You just can't help it; it feels like the fight is
Fixed, just can't fight it, you're fixing to buy our drinks
I believe that you don't seek to find it
But when you do, oh, you don't seem to mind it

I don't believe in family man
I carry my heart in a plastic bag
And I don't know more than I'm thinking of
I only believe that you are what you love, what you love

It's difficult to stay, easier to go
It's difficult to say, and easier to show
It's difficult to love you, and your skin like calamine
No one's got a signal, and there's never enough time
I only need some solvent, a tonic or a drag
'Cause now I don't have nothing
I only got my plastic bag

I don't believe in making plans
I carry my life in a plastic bag
And I don't know more than I'm thinking of
I only believe that you are what you love

I don't believe in family man
I carry my heart in a plastic bag, no, no
I don't know more than I'm thinking of
I only believe that you are what you love
Oh what you love

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