

MR PLASTIC BUSINESS MAN

Hey Mr. Plastic
Hey business man
In your ticky tacky house
And your uptight head in the sand
You buy and sell love Even kill another man
Your days are numbered Better grab what you can

The King of Diamonds
Is here for your head
No, don't deny him Or he'll freak you out instead
You'll be the jester Alone in your bed
No far out chicks No beautiful vibes
That's what I said

Hey Mr. plastic business man
You know it's groovy being beautiful, man
We love you We love you

You built your grey walls So very high
Now they're crashin' down on you to reveal
A kaleidoscope sky
Better just go with it 'Cause on the other side
You don't wanna miss the big surprise

Just drop your briefcase Put a flower in your hair
Put bells and beads on Man, don't be scared
Yeah, now you got it Love was all that you lacked
your hair is getting good at the back

WORDS AND MUSIC BY ANDREW GOLD