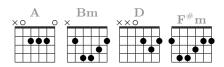
## Radiohead - Fake Plastic Trees



Her green plastic watering can

For her fake Chinese rubber plant

In the fake plastic Earth

A
That she bought from a rubber man

In a town full of rubber plans

To get rid of itself

It wears her out

It wears her out  $\begin{array}{c}
\mathbf{Bm} \\
\mathbf{Bm} \\
\mathbf{It}
\end{array}$ It wears her out

A

It wears her out

A She lives with a broken man  $\stackrel{D}{\longrightarrow}$  A cracked polystyrene man  $\stackrel{D}{\longrightarrow}$  Who just crumbles and burns  $\stackrel{A}{\longrightarrow}$  He used to do surgery  $\stackrel{D}{\longrightarrow}$  For girls in the eighties  $\stackrel{A}{\longrightarrow}$  But gravity always wins

And it wears him out

It wears him out

It wears him out

A

It wears him out

A

It wears

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

A

It wears me out

And if I could be who you wanted If I could  $\stackrel{\mathbf{Bm}}{}$  be who you wanted All the time  $\stackrel{\mathbf{A}}{}$  All the time

A F#m D A