

## Plastic Loveless Letter

Magic Dirt

Theres not enough hours in my day  
To tell you that you're getting in the way  
Theres not enough words in my book  
To explain how I got over you  
I feel all cramped up now  
Trapped in this single bed  
Concrete thoughts of you  
Weighing down my head  
Sleeping with my nemesis  
Scattered on the quilt  
My hand is always down my pants  
Guilt guilt guilt  
Do you think it's the right time  
Would it make it better  
Don't you think it's the worst time  
To send you this plastic loveless letter  
Theres not enough hours in my day  
To tell you that you're getting in the way  
Theres not enough words in my book  
To explain how I got over you  
I want you so much more now  
I miss your bones like hell  
I wish you were beside me  
'Cos now I'm in better health  
I just have to say  
I just can't resist  
I just have to say  
I have to tell you this  
Do you think it's the right time  
Would it make it better  
Don't you think it's the worst time  
Dont you think its the best time  
Do you think it's the right time  
To send you this plastic loveless letter  
A Plastic Loveless Letter  
To send you  
A Plastic Loveless Letter  
To send you  
A Plastic Loveless letter