

Plastic Jebus

The Wildhearts

I've been looking for a new direction
Found the cheapest way of selling out
You've got the science down to perfection
So do what you want
Do what you will
But do it now

You'll learn something
Your cred means nothing
The world wants nothing but hits
Until it makes you sick

'cause all we are, are broken pieces
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus
We mean nothing, nothing
'cause all we are, are broken pieces
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus
We mean nothing, nothing, to anyone
Just like a plastic Jesus

Hey

'cause all we are, are broken pieces
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus
We mean nothing, nothing
'cause all we are, are broken pieces
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus
We mean nothing, nothing
'cause all we are, are broken pieces
A sacred heart on a plastic Jesus
We mean nothing, nothing, to anyone
Just like a plastic Jesus

Hey