

## **Radiohead - Fake Plastic Trees**

```
Tom: A
                                                                    It wears him out
                                                                    It wears him out
                                D7M#
 Her green plastic watering can
                                                                    It wears him out
  For her fake chinese rubber plant
                                                                    It wears him out
             A D A
  In the fake plastic earth
                                                                                                 D7M#
                                                                    She looks like the real thing
  That she bought from a rubber man
                    E D
                                                                    She tastes like the real thing
 In a town full of rubber plans
                                                                          A D
                                                                    My fake plastic love
  To get rid of itself
                                                                    But I can't help the feeling
     D Bm
                                                                    I could blow through the ceiling

A

D

If I just turn and run
  It wears her out
  It wears her out
  It wears her out
                                                                    It wears me out
  It wears her out
                                                                    It wears me out
 She lives with a broken man
                                                                    It wears me out
A cracked polystyrene man
                                                                    It wears me out
  Who just crumbles and burns
                                                                    And if I could be who you wanted
 He used to do surgery
                                                                    If I could be who you wanted
  For girls in the eighties \begin{array}{ccc} A & D \\ \end{array}
                                                                    All the time, all the time
 But gravity always wins
                                                                  ( Bm A ) (2x)
     D Bm
```

## **Acordes**

