

MEMORIES OF A PLASTINATE

B7

Time is motion, motion is money
Muscles take time to move
Beer and mustard, cookies and honey
Somebody loves their food
My hands were quick, I loved the click
When you break the change
Was it wrong of me to stare and dream
Till I could not feel my face?

Em

So here I stand, with in-turned hands,

B7

Quartered and drawn in immortal plastination,

Em

Exposing all my cogs for all the world to see

B7

Em

See, they're looking up at me...

B7

Muscles remember, vessels take
The quick and easiest path
Have you tried the special, the five-for-three
Would you like to pay by card?

My hair was red, I had good teeth
And a badge that wore my name
Was this right for me, smiling girlishly,
Till the blush wore off my face?

Em

So here I stand, with in-turned hands,

B7

Quartered and drawn in immortal plastination,

Em

Exposing all my cogs for all the world to see

B7

See, they're looking up at me... and they all agree

Em

I am beautiful, I am Time stood still

B7

I am everything that you wanted to know

Em

But you never ever asked me so...