

# Pushing The Pink Envelope

The Callous Daoboys

Last night I dreamt that you moved on without me  
Husband, kids, house, the works  
All recited on a player piano  
I could never seem to find the right notes

Military-grade memories in a cab ride  
The Masonic lodge menagerie was  
Karma chained  
Around Joshua tree  
Craving any thrill with smell-o-vision citrus  
But the roots were revealed to be my pale veins  
A dying star with inexplicit contenders  
I felt contorted into Sunday school shapes

Could I get a rainbow sign?  
Something to remember you by?  
With more intricate animal parts  
2x2, doom and gloom

Any minute now, she'll deplane from  
Somewhere where I hate myself  
So if it's all the same to you  
I think I'll just get fucked instead

Front door, new lock, same key  
For anyone but me it wouldn't be this easy  
Star Baby, is your heart full now?  
Nuclear in a modest house

"Pretending to do man things, pussy"

When the applause light breaks  
Who cries at your lines?  
Standing ovation's gone, but I can be replaced  
Embarrassment chained by optimism  
White picket fence in the fireplace

What's rotten, but chews to the core?  
All the weddings of people I wrote songs for  
I'd take back every word just to be invited

C-List on a dose of resentment  
Buccaneered by the lowest of content  
Fuck like a beast on a scheduled Sex night  
Today's Tom Sawyer he needs Adderall

The perforation ends  
Call me at midnight  
I wanna take it back I never meant it, but  
I take years off my life  
Trying not to think of our time as "Wasted"

I never meant it, I don't want it  
(Inverted, the outside looking in)  
(I wanna take it back, forever take it back)

When the applause light breaks

Who cries at your lines?  
Standing ovation's gone, but I can be replaced  
Embarrassment chained by optimism  
White picket fence in the fireplace

The perforation ends  
And you call me at midnight  
Operator Operetta  
Operator Operetta