

## Feelin' So Matryoshka

the scary jokes

Electrical currents shorting out my gelatin mind all the  
Time, it's such a wonder my head don't blow like a halogen bulb  
Peach Schnapps in plastic cups  
I trust you've got nothing but good intentions

Feelin' so matryoshka but I have lost my painted doll likeness  
It's been such a bore just thinking of ways to fill a day late  
ly  
All these paper clones have lost their fun  
Now you've grown so sick of my wooden affection

I know the night, the void, the darkness belong to you, Rhonda  
I know  
But this sudden rot has caught me totally off-guard  
And I don't have a clue how to own it like you do  
Could you teach me how to break down  
Could you teach me how to break down  
How to break down with elegance?

Don't leave me to crumble at your feet  
Has something happened between us?  
Oh, you used to be so sweet  
So sweet