

Naked Raygun "The Envelope"

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You pull up to the big brown
You pull up in your big white
Then you're climbing the stairs

No matter who you are
No matter what your beef, boy
You take the big green stacks
And you shove 'em in the white one

That's the way of the envelope
It's good work if you can get it
Beats pushing
You remember a time
You remember it well
It was a fine fine place to live

You pull up in your big brown car
You pull up in your big white brick
Then you're climbing the stairs to take you up to the
8th, or 9th or 10th
No matter who you are
No matter what your beef, boy
You take the big green stacks
And you shove 'em in the white one

That's the way of the envelope
It's good work if you can get it
Beats pushing
You remember a time
You remember it well
It was a fine fine place to live

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