

## The Envelope

Naked Raygun

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 9  
th 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