Pink Triangle

When I'm stable long enough I start to look around for love See a sweet in floral prints My mind begins the arrangements But when I start to feel that pull Turns out I just pulled myself She would never go with me Were I the last girl on earth

I'm dumb, she's a lesbian I thought I had found the one We were good as married in my mind But married in my mind's no good Pink triangle on her sleeve Let me know the truth Let me know the truth

Might have smoked a few in my time But never thought it was a crime Knew the day would surely come When I'd chill and settle down When I think I've found a good old-fashioned girl Then she put me in my place If everyone's a little queer Can't she be a little straight?

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