Cheryl vs. Darryl

It was a call to cast two actors for the rape scene Two lovers from Butte Montana in faded jeans Now pull your arms down around your ankles And put your heart off to the side Now you're diving into the ocean of waves you were never meant to ride

It's never the same With cameras on It's a violent game With cameras on

They used to hold hands, Cheryl versus Darryl They no longer hold hands, Cheryl versus Darryl They used to hold hands, Cheryl versus Darryl They no longer hold hands, Cheryl versus Darryl

Let me guide you into position and take you down Love dissolves into ashes, finely ground The noise of human relations, it goes sour Love lines die by the hour If you're looking to stay together throughout the years It's helpful not to cry too many toxic tears

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