

Badlees

"Little Eddie"

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There are nights when I'm in my bed
Fear, like a freight train, runnin' through my head
Watch a man in the county seat
Bring a gavel down and he looks like me

Little Eddie stares at the corn all day
He says, "wonder how God makes it grow that way"
They say, "watch that weird kid wase away his life
He's one of those Kline boys and you know what they're
like"

Ooh, take me away to another world that doesn't think
that way
Ooh, take me away to another world

Last September, it was late one night
Eddie's on a hilltop and he's listening to a fight
Finds a young girl, well, she's younger than most
Left with a blank stare, given up her ghost

He touches her lips and shuts her eyes
Pulls the knife out and begins to cry
Look at Eddie standing in the moonlight
That weird little kid's got a switchblade knife

Ooh, take me away to another world that doesn't think
that way

The hour arrives and the time is at hand
Eddie gets up and he walks off the stand
Stares at the jury sitting row by row
Wonders why god ever let them grow

Ooh take me away to another world that doesn't think
that way

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