

## **Badlees**

# **"The Unfunny"**

Visit "[The Unfunny](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Just be clever for clever's sake  
Starin' at the ceiling into shadow fakes  
The circle-smokes in the ladies room only  
Got you as far as the roles assumed

A glimpse of the perfect crime  
Is just a reverie away  
Whaddaya say we hang there a while  
For expediency's sake?

And fantasize  
The great demise of the unfunny  
Cut and dry  
We'll bid goodbye to the unfunny

Their personality inspires  
Like a five pound bag of fertilizer  
Like living in a house with fifteen cats  
You're unaware of the stench when a line goes flat

A glimpse of the perfect crime  
Is just a reverie away  
Whaddaya say we hang there a while  
For expediency's sake?

And fantasize  
The great demise of the unfunny  
Set 'em up  
We'll drink a cup to the unfunny

Visit [Badlees](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.