

## **Badlees, The**

### **"The Unfunny"**

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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

Whadaya say we hang there a while for expediency's  
sake?

And fantasize the great demise of the unfunny

Cut and dry, we'll bid good-bye 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

Whadaya 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

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