

The Badlees

"The Unfunny"

Visit "[The Unfunny](#)" on 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
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

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