

## Tilly and the Wall

### "Worse To Bad"

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Dismal little pad so small i'm almost standing outside  
Back to the workplace i go  
Murder eight hours a day, no, make it nine  
Dressing my face an open wound  
On the day after day later lousy mood  
I haul it off but it fall in my lap today  
Tied to each thought i got a little lead balloon

You're accused  
But i'm the crime

Oh it got worse  
From worse to bad  
Unintentional flame wont go away  
Pitching in the black  
Oh it got worse  
IT got bad from worse to bad  
Unintentional flame wont go away  
Pitching in the black

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