

# Badlees, Long Goodnight

(Smith)

A letter of acceptance, from an old forgotten friend  
A little piece of history, you thought you'd never see again  
Like the broken Plymouth, and the boat with the hole  
It was a sticky situation, and you knew you had to roll  
Well you knew you had to roll

A finger under your conscience, pullin' at your skin  
You broke your standing record, when you let her in  
Like the girl from the past, and your secret tryst  
You wouldn't wanna let it go, with the flick of the wrist  
Well, the flick of the wrist

But it's broken, final  
Leather, vinyl, die dee die

Long good night  
Well, you made it through a long good night  
You were looking for a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night

Terrible trauma, and a consummate kiss  
With a leap-frog lover, in a timely twist  
Passionate punch-line, and a prayerful past  
With a lust for lifetimes, you wonder if you would last  
Wonder if you would last

Broken, final  
Leather, vinyl, die dee die

Long good night  
Well, you made it through a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night  
You were looking for a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night  
Well, you made it through a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night  
You were looking for a long good night

Die die die

Broken, final  
Leather, vinyl, die dee die

Long good night  
Well, you made it through a long good night  
You were looking for a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night  
You were waiting for a long good night  
Well, you made it through a long good night  
You were looking for a long good night  
All you wanted was a long good night