

# Badlees, The, Little Eddie

Badlees, The

The Unfortunate Result Of Spare Time

Little Eddie

There are nights when i'm in my bed  
Fear, like a freight train, runnin' through my head  
Watch a man in the county seat  
Bring a gavel down and he looks like me

Little eddie stares at the corn all day  
He says, &quot;wonder how god makes it grow that way&quot;  
They say, &quot;watch that weird kid wase away his life  
He's one of those kline boys and you know what they're like&quot;

Ooh, take me away to another world that doesn't think that way  
Ooh, take me away to another world

Last september, it was late one night  
Eddie's on a hilltop and he's listening to a fight  
Finds a young girl, well, she's younger than most  
Left with a blank stare, given up her ghost

He touches her lips and shuts her eyes  
Pulls the knife out and begins to cry  
Look at eddie standing in the moonlight  
That weird little kid's got a switchblade knife

Ooh, take me away to another world that doesn't think that way

The hour arrives and the time is at hand  
Eddie gets up and he walks off the stand  
Stares at the jury sitting row by row  
Wonders why god ever let them grow

Ooh take me away to another world that doesn't think that way