## Badlees, The, Leaning On The Day's Parade

Badlees, The Miscellaneous Leaning On The Day's Parade (alexander/naydock)

He'd eat at kfc, wore & amp;quot;sally& amp;quot; clothes and smelled like turpentine Talked a lot about his art with a spitting image of ernest borgnine They found him dead the other day
Out where the punks and school kids play

And i'm here in the shade Leaning on the day's parade Leaning on the day's parade

Kid spilled some mercury he stole from school inside his school Covered his ass he thought, the school director's in his gene pool But he got too much on his hands The organ donor list expands

And i'm here in the shade Leaning on the day's parade Leaning on the day's parade

I never thought it wise To wish for anyone's demise

Every face a mother'd kiss Every gesture's hit or miss

And i'm here in the shade Leaning on the day's parade Leaning on the day's parade