

Badlees, The, Next Big Thing

Badlees, The

Diamonds In The Coal

Next Big Thing

The kings of america were falling out of fashion

The system systematically was shooting out their lights

Driven to the level of paparazzi comers

They bid the public an ugly goodnight

Well, the shaved and depraved

The concealed and the well-healed

The maintained and the drained

The walking dead and the well-read

All have a stake in the model and the make

Of the latest star attractions

Chorus

Can you tell us who's the next big thing

Can you tell us who's the next big thing

We know they ain't gonna last

But it's always a blast to devour every second

The girl in the pressure cooker's losing her mystique now

The brains at the star say she's dying by degrees

With tales of self abuse and a criminal citation

Her sun is setting in the hollywood sea

Well, the ares and the ain'ts

The gratified and the fried

The diseased and the pleased

The endowed and the street crowd

All want a piece of the latest release

To stroke the head of their condition

Chorus