

Badlees, The Unfunny

Badlees

Unfortunate Result Of Spare Time

The Unfunny

just be clever for clever's sake,

starin' at the ceiling into shadow-fakes

the circle-smokes in the ladies room

only got you as far as the roles assumed

a glimpse of the perfect crime is just a reverie away

whadaya say we hang there a while for expediency's sake?

and fantasize the great demise of the unfunny

cut and dry, we'll bid good-bye to the unfunny

their personality inspires like a five-pound bag of fertilizer

like living in a house with fifteen cats,

you're unaware of the stench when a line goes flat

a glimpse of the perfect crime is just a reverie away

whadaya say we hang there a while for expediency's sake?

and fantasize the great demise of the unfunny

set 'em up, we'll drink a cup to the unfunny
