

# Badless, The, Little Hell

Badless, The  
Up There Down Here  
Little Hell  
(smith)

Once was a man who didn't do too well  
He spent more than a little time down in his little hell  
He had time to decide even if it was worth the ride

He started early on before it was cool  
To take the risk on of dealin' in the high school  
Never mind that a line wasn't much more than a good time

Yeah de yeah

Carefree and careful as a man could be  
What are the risks of burnin' hot if you can't even see  
That the ore's run aground sinking in to the shore

Careful and conscious of the burning red  
Of the flashing lights and the feeling of dread  
Captured in everything in this dragging little moment

Yeah de yeah

Inevitably in a little hell  
Immeasurably in a little hell  
Character breathes with a little hell

Run out of thoughts and possibilities  
It ain't only the man with no eyes who can't see  
You back up, up a day, coulda wrote, wrote it all...  
You back up, in a daze, shoulda wrote, wrote it all down

Yeah de yeah