

Like A Rembrandt

The Badlees

badlees/like_a_rebrandt

>From the album "Diamonds in the Coal"

written by: Alexander & Naydock

Message: The aim of art is to represent not the outward appearance of

things, but their inward significance (Aristotle)

SONG LYRICS

Get a load of that with the snakeskins on

Looks like a refugee from a head bangin' song

Sweet July evening, seems all the world we've ever known

Is here at the breaker, shakin' them restless bones

Brown baggin' as the music's draggin' on a cheap cassette machine

Honey, I know no matter where we go

We're gonna keep us a piece of this routine

Chorus:

Like a rembrandt....

A one of a kind in a shades-of-grey world

Like a rembrandt, baby.....

A genuine find in a come and go swirl

World's in the moonlight, there's diamonds in the coal

Layin' on my hood we're runnin' soul in soul

Yellin' out my name, I think I know who that was

This moment's got me higher than a black coffee buzz

Come on girl, you can call your boss and fake a case of the flu

You and me, we can cast some shadows

In that nightlight your mama left on for you

Repeat Chorus

Drinkin' domestic on a night as majestic

As a true hell raiser's bliss

Every workin' day they take a little more away

But they don't know of a social affair as redeeming as this

Same tapes as last week, but that makes 'em cool

Same grooves, same times, drives the social tool

If this here is heaven then the saints are reelin'

Some of them crawlin' on a tall grass ceilin'

Honey, if life don't give us any more - it gave us a season

To groove 'neath the stars at the number 9 breaker

Not askin' for answers or reasons

Repeat Chorus

END

Terry Mingle

Cornell Univ.

Physiology Dept.