

# Love All

The Badlees

(alexander)

somewhere the wind is whispering into somebody's ear  
somewhere someone is hearing just what they want to hear  
somewhere somebody's savior has finally appeared  
the kind that makes great poetry and abbreviates careers

love all, trust a few

jehoshaphat the genius said to bosco the kid  
come and get it, youth is served, you're gonna love it kid  
don't get it on your clothes, don't put it up your nose  
pass the madness 'neath the door, pass the madness 'neath the d  
oor

love all, trust a few

given time I can find a reason to love anyone  
a reason to love anyone

somewhere a man is washing his clothing in a fountain  
somewhere a man is throwing pennies not bothering to count them  
somewhere a man's reflection reveals nothing about him  
somewhere a man's forgetting all of this was once a mountain

love all, trust a few