

The Unfunny

The Badlees

Just be clever for clever's sake, starin' at the ceiling into s
hadow-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