

The Moebius

Orbital

Badlees, The

The 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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