

## Leaning on the Day's Parade

The Badlees

He'd eat at KFC  
Wore salad clothes and smelled like turpentine  
He talked alot about his art  
With a spitting image of Ernest Borgnine  
They found him dead the other day  
Out where the punks and school kids play  
And a mere in the shade  
Leaning on the day's parade  
Leaning on the day's parade  
Kid spilled some mercury  
He stole from school, inside of school  
He covered his ass he thought  
The school director is in his gene pool  
But he had too much on his hands  
The organ donor list expands  
And a mere in the shade  
Leaning on the day's parade  
Leaning on the parade  
I never thought it wise  
To wish for anyone's demise  
Every face a mother's kiss  
Every gesture's hit or miss  
And a mere in the shade  
Leaning on the day's parade  
Leaning on the day's parade  
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