

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