

Apocalypso

Mental As Anything

(Apocalypso)

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Santa Claus is drinking beer
Trying not to worry
Hearing things he don't want to hear
'Cause he's in a hurry
Say goodbye
Say goodbye

Now, Santa Claus is drinking gin
And trying not to worry
Stops himself from listening in
'Cause he's in a hurry
Say goodbye
Say goodbye

Apocalypso
It's a special dance
Apocalypso
Tell me why they're trying to wipe
The smile off Santa's face?

White sheets and bright lights in the sky
Shining through his window
Santa Claus is wondering why
There's nothing on his radio
It must be time
To say goodbye

Apocalypso
It's a special dance
Apocalypso
Tell me why they're trying to wipe
The smile off Santa's face?

Santa Claus is drinking beer
And trying not to worry
Hearing things he don't want to hear

'Cause he's in a hurry
Say goodbye
Say goodbye

Apocalypso
It's a special dance
Apocalypso
Tell me why they're trying to wipe
The smile off Santa's face?

Tell me why they're trying to wipe
Trying to wipe the smile off Santa's face?
Tell me why they're trying to wipe
Trying to wipe the smile off Santa's face?
Tell me why they're trying to wipe
Wipe that smile off Santa's face?
Tell me why they're trying to wipe

Trying to wipe the smile off Santa's face?

Wipe the smile off Santa's face
And burning off his beard
Blow the roof off Santa's house
And drying all his tears
Blow that smile off Santa's face
And burning off his beard
Blow the roof off Santa's house
And drying all his tears
Tears
Tears
Tears
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh