

C.Y.O Dance

Mental As Anything

Head on down to the C.Y.O
Smoke a cigarette
I'm gonna dig the show
We're only sixteen
But we got black hearts
Talking to the devil when the guitar starts
Beginnings of a love in every four or five songs
Green and a-yellow and ivory tones
We're jivin' so hard that it almost hurt
I can't beat the flowers on your paisley shirt

Well I'm from my mama
Sing the [?], baby
Make a noise like a soup in a [?] baby, baby
[?] and pretty, but I won't leave
We're gonna run away and live in a cave
[?] and ready, but I
Oh, I won't leave

[?] and ready, but I
Oh, I won't leave

These high
We're sweatin'
We ain't got
[?]
A fever
Come on over
We're itching
We're itching
We're itching

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