

Golfshoes

Mental As Anything

I got the blues
'Cause I got no shoes
The golfing kind
With spikes that grind

Gonna get me some golf shoes
And jump on you 'til you ooze
With blood so thick and red
You drove me outta my head

Yeah, I'll get me some golf shoes
And maybe golf clubs too
How could you do this to me?
I'll get you, wait and see

Don't you know
Or don't you care about my pride?
When I get my golf shoes
You better run and hide

Don't you know
Or don't you care about my pride?
When I get my golf shoes
You better run and hide

And when I'm through with you
Here's what I'm gonna do
Throw your remains into the scrub
And go and join a country club

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I'm gonna jump on you

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