

Too Down to Cry

Mental As Anything

Well everybody's talkin' 'bout comin' back
Didn't know I went away
Just want to find a friendly bed
Where I can sleep and float away

But I've got sixteen down for Sunday
I got too down to cry, too down to cry

Ten years have flown by like a dream
And left their mark on me
I've had more love than I deserve
Why that's a mystery?

And I've got sixteen down for Sunday
I got too down to cry, too down to cry
And I've got sixteen down for Sunday
I've got too down to cry, too down to cry, too down to cry