

Mental As Anything, Stones Of The Heart

(Reg Mombassa)

Splashing - making a mess of myself
I'm splashing - making a mess of my health
When I go out of my head
the lights go on in the sky
I just want to crawl in bed
I couldn't get up if I tried
Soaking up the night with my eyes
saucers of boiling oil
soaking up things through my paper skin
and my blood is starting to boil
Splashing - making a mess of myself
I'm splashing - making a mess of my health
When I go out to a club
I check my mind at the door
with a porter in a paper bag
I pick it up when I leave at four
When I'm as big as my uncle Jim
I'll give you all cause to complain
walkin' around with boots on my head
like a missile on a train