

# Mental As Anything, Surf & Mull & Sex & Fun

(Peter O'Doherty)

Big blond Max, waxy twin fin squeezed between her knees  
Love her stacks, when she does her radical re-entry  
I take her blatantly, hands grip her tanned girth  
We stare so vacantly out at the glassy surf  
Oceans, oceans of skin, stretched upon the sand  
Like foaming crusts they're wrapped around each other  
Seaweeds, seaweeds galore, hanging by the shore  
Surf & mull & sex that's all life's for...  
More and more, more total bulk and brilliant untold gag  
What a score, ten points me ol' and here's a shoulder bag.  
I never go to school, hardly need to work at all  
The world has got no rules, it's just a coloured ball...  
Surf and mull and sex and fun  
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