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
Surf and mull and sex and fun
Surf and mull and sex and fun
Surf and mull and sex and fun
Surf and mull and sex and fun
Surf and mull and sex and fun