

Away

Mental As Anything

Master Kent has been hard at work
All day long in his school shirt
He's been staring at the board
Only thinking of the time
When he won't be pushing pens on greasy books
Can throw those books away away away
Silly teachers, silly rules for boring subjects
Throw those books away away away

And one day he'll have a job
Pushing pens and dreaming of
Easy days of youth at school
Naive ways and basic rules
When he wasn't working hard
To keep his life from falling right away away
Had no kids or mortgage then
Or boozy habits to help him get away away away

Away, away
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Kent will hope some day to retire
Superannuated ease
Carefree schoolboy days gain
Drinking beer just as he please
Then he won't be driven by a whinging boss
Can throw that job away away away
Be his own boss every day
Kent knows that day is still so far away away away

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