

## C.Y.O Dance

## Mental As Anything

Head on down to the C.Y.O  
Smoke a cigarette  
I'm gonna dig the show  
We're only sixteen  
But we got black hearts  
Talking to the devil when the guitar starts  
Beginnings of a love in every four or five songs  
Green and a-yellow and ivory tones  
We're jivin' so hard that it almost hurt  
I can't beat the flowers on your paisley shirt

Well I'm from my mama  
Sing the [?], baby  
Make a noise like a soup in a [?] baby, baby  
[?] and pretty, but I won't leave  
We're gonna run away and live in a cave  
[?] and ready, but I  
Oh, I won't leave

[?] and ready, but I  
Oh, I won't leave

These high  
We're sweatin'  
We ain't got  
[?]  
A fever  
Come on over  
We're itching  
We're itching  
We're itching

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