Complaining

Mental As Anything

Someone's been walkin' around
Dragging their feet on the ground
Doesn't make much sense
To sit on a fence
Complaining

Strangers might say
"What's that man
Doin' with his head in the sand?"
Doesn't make much sense
To sit on a fence
Complaining
Complaining

Take my excuses
They have no uses
There's an arrow in the dark
Pointing at my lazy heart
Sharper than a needle
But you know, I'm not
Complaining
Complaining

I was mistaken
Far too complacent

Only one cloud in the sky
But when I look in your eye
It doesn't make much sense
To sit on a fence
Complaining

There's an arrow in the dark
Pointing at my lazy heart
Sharper than a needle
But you know, I'm not
Complaining
Not complaining
I'm not complaining
Oh
Complaining
Ooh

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