

Spirit Got Lost

Mental As Anything

somebody said that it's not a good time to sell economy's down and your mind is unsound and your body's an empty shell my spirit got lost now something is missing all the people round here are too bony for kissing i was lying in bed when i woke up dead i was cool ... but not too calm must've stolen my soul through a photograph or a jungle voodoo charm my spirit got lost now something is missing all the people round here are too bony for kissing we dance around the gravestones and we drag the chains around we clatter 'n clank 'n we chatter 'n skank and when we get down it's into the ground there'll always be a chair for you in the corner of my heart a table for two for me and you for as long as we're apart my spirit got lost now something is missing all the people round here are too bony for kissing we dance around the gravestones and we drag the chains around we clatter 'n clank 'n we chatter 'n skank and when we get down it's into the ground from cradle to grave then back to the cradle again six hundred dumb creatures to make up the souls of ten men chorus
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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