

Good Friday

Mental As Anything

(Martin Plaza)

Good Friday in Dead City

Is no place to be

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Much worse than Calvary

Good Friday in Dead City is no place to be

It's chock a block all day deserted by nine-nine thirty

Ask a policeman can you tell me is there a bar open

Might as well be in prison you tell, they won't listen

Oh no what a town, this town can really get you down

Oh what a state to be run by a senile clown

Pensioners don't need to go all around the place in fear

Not so lucky if you happen to be a black or queer

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Songwriters

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