

# Mister Mental

## The Eighties Matchbox B-Line Disaster

If you caught me smiling  
Do you think I'm laughing?  
Can't you see I'm working?  
Look at me I'm boring  
What you say about my friend?  
Do you think he's funny?  
Lots of screamy weather  
I'm amazed I'm living tonight

Do you suffer from mental?  
Do you suffer from mental tonight?  
Do you suffer from mental tonight?  
Are you dying for pleasure?  
Does it make you feel better?  
Are you dying for pleasure tonight?

I can feel your heart beat  
Can you keep on running?  
Your mind is on heat  
As the world keeps burning  
As she draws her last breath  
Will you hear her calling?  
Look at her she's fading  
Be a man and solve her tonight

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Are you dying for pleasure tonight?

Like a star at night fall  
Are you feeling lonesome?  
I believe in action  
So I move in closer  
Look at him he's crying  
I'm a towering pillar  
And the world is looming  
And there's a war on terror tonight

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