

Anita O'Day

"Mayday"

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Mayday Lyrics

A slave's a girl who slaves her days away,
In arabesques & minarets,
Tablecloths and serviettes.
She's screaming 'this is what you get'

First you put the tongue in,
Then you put the boot in,
Yeah yeah, oh yeah

First you put the tongue in,
Then you put the boot in,
Yeah yeah, oh yeah

The mob goes fifteen ways,
I don't know which way to go.
The mob goes fifteen ways,
And my head, my poor head
Feels like a smashed window

George is 24, easily bored
All his life seen nothing but closed doors
Not any more...

First you put the tongue in,
Then you put the boot in,
Yeah yeah, oh yeah

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Yeah yeah, oh yeah

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