

Bab's Uvula Who

Green Day

I've got a knack for fuckin' everythin' up
My temper flies and I get myself all wound up
My fuse is short and my blood pressure's high
I lose control and I get myself all wound up
Tension mounts and I fly off the wall
I self destruct and I get myself all wound up
Petulance and irritation set in
I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up
Bother myself and I'm all wound up
Little reserve and I'm all wound up
Loss of control and I'm all wound up
All with myself and I'm all wound up
Shoot
Chip on my shoulder and a leech on my back
Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up
Killed my composure and I'll never come back
Loss of control and I get myself all wound up
Blown out of proportion again
My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up
Spontaneous combustion, panic attack
I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up
I lose myself and I'm all wound up
Bother girlfriend and then I'm all wound up
I lose myself and I'm all wound up
All with myself and I'm all wound up
Shoot
I've got a knack for fuckin' everythin' up
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Petulance and irritation set in
I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up
Bother myself and I'm all wound up
Loss of control and I'm all wound up
Panic attack and I'm all wound up
All with myself and I'm all wound up
Shoot

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