

Android

Green Day

Hey, old man in woman's shoes
I wonder if he knows I think he's crazy
When he was young did he have dreams
Of wearing woman's shoes and being crazy? It makes me wonder when I grow to be that age
Will I be walking down the street begging for your spare change?
Or will I grow that old? Will I still be around?
The way I carry on I'll end up six feet underground and waste away When the old man was in school
Did the golden rules make him go crazy?
Or did he hide away from hopes
Behind a smile and smoking dope? It's crazy It makes me wonder when I grow to be that age
Will I be walking down the street begging for your spare change?
Or will I grow that old? Will I still be around?
The way I carry on I'll end up six feet underground and waste away And it seems so frightening time passes by
like lightning
Before you know it you're struck down
I always waste my time on my chemical emotions
It keeps my head spinning around and waste away And it seems so frightening time passes by like lightning
Before you know it you're struck down
I always waste my time on my chemical emotions
It keeps my head spinning around, and waste away

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