

# Too Dumb to Die

## Green Day

Oh, oh I love you  
Oh, oh I do  
I got a sentimental illness for you  
Please don't go away, oh yeah I was a high school atom bomb  
Going off on the weekends  
Smoking dope and mowing lawns  
And I hated all the new trends Me and my friends sang  
Woh-uh-oh-oh-oh  
It's true, the middle of the road  
At least it's better than here Looking for a cause  
Well all I got was Santa Claus  
I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die  
I feel like a cello  
Lost somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high, too scared to dream  
But too dumb to die My daddy always was on strike  
Going off with the teamsters  
He said that everything will be alright  
Not every Sunday can be Easter The picket line screamed woh-uh-oh-oh-oh  
Don't cross, don't cross the line  
Because you'll be a scab, not a martyr Looking for a cause  
Well all I got was camouflage  
I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die  
I feel like a cello  
Lost somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high, too scared to dream  
But too dumb to Looking for a cause  
Well all I got was camouflage  
I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die  
I feel like a cello  
Lost somewhere over the rainbow  
Way up high, too scared to dream  
But too dumb to die

Songwriters

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