

# Ashley

## Green Day

Ashley

Are you running around?

Now you're crying at a bloody murder

Ashley

Are you bumming around?

You are crying on my cold shoulder

Used a tangled mind with your puppet strings

You tangled your desires right in front of my face

You let me into the world but wouldn't let me drink

Swallowing my pride and I never even got the taste

But time comes around and I'm not so naive

I've finally lost touch cause you're so out of reach

You say that you're fine but I know that you ain't

You're looking like hell and you're no fucking saint

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You are what you are

A wish on a shooting star

You are a filthy thought

In my memory

I've tasted cigarettes and liquor on your breath

You used to call it speed but now it's crystal meth

Like when I loved you but you're scaring me to death

This careless memory and now I could care less

But time comes around and I'm not so naive

I've finally lost touch cause you're so out of reach

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