

Ashley (Demo)

Green Day

Ashley!
Are you running around?
Now you're crying out bloody murder
Ashley!
Are you bumming around?
You are crying on my cold shoulderUsed 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 tasteBut 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 saintAshley!
Are you running around?
Now you're crying out bloody murder
Ashley!
Are you bumming around?
You are crying on my cold shoulderAshley!
Are you running around?
Now you're crying out bloody murder
Ashley!
Are you bumming around?
You are crying on my cold shoulderYou are what you are
A wish on a shooting star
You are a filthy thought
In my memoryI've tasted cigarettes and liquor on your breath
we 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 lessBut 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 saintAshley!
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Are you bumming around?
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Songwriters
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