

The Judge's Daughter

Green Day

Princess in the school girl's dream
May I please speak to you?
I'm having troubles with control
And it's all because of you Today I kept on falling down
I thought it was the street
And so I look down at my shoes
They were on the wrong feet And I'll find it hard to be myself
Oh, can you please explain?
And I do not think that it's my health
You're the one to blame You're the one I wish I had and
Now my girlfriend's getting mad
I cannot call this sane
I cannot call this sane Today as I was walking down
You bumped down on me
You said, "Excuse me" but walked away
As I dropped to my knees I prayed to the being in the sky
That my parents told me of
I asked about you but no reply
No clues about your love And I find it hard to be myself
Oh, can you please explain?
And I do not think that it's my health
You're the one to blame My girlfriend left me on the phone
I'm pathetically left here alone
I cannot call this sane
I cannot call this sane Oh, can we find a way?
So that you can stay
I think I'm gonna pop I find it hard to be myself
And can you please explain?
And I do not think that it's my health
You're the one to blame You're the one I wish I had and
Now my girlfriend's getting mad
I cannot call this sane
I cannot call this sane Oh, can we find a way?
So that you can stay
I think I'm gonna pop

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