# St. Jimmy

## American Idiot Cast

St. Jimmy is coming down across the alleyway
Up on the boulevard, like a zip gun on parade
Lights of a silhouette, he's insubordinate
Coming at you on the count of one, twoOne, two, three, fourMy name is Jimmy and you better not wear it out
Suicide commando that your momma talked about
King of the forty thieves I'm here to represent
That needle in the vein of the establishmentI'm the patron saint of the denial
With an angel face and a taste for suicidalCigarettes and ramen and a little bag of dope
I am the son of a bitch and Edgar Allen Poe
Raised in the city in a halo of lights
Product of war and fear that we've been victimizedI'm the patron saint of the denial
With an angel face and a taste for suicidalAre you talking to me?
I'll give you something to cry aboutSt. JimmyMy name is St. Jimmy, I'm a son of a gun
I'm the one that's from the way outside
I'm a teenage assassin executing some fun
In the cult of the life of crimeI really hate to say it but I told you so
So shut your mouth before I shoot you down old boy
Welcome to the club and give me some blood
I'm the resident leader at the lost and foundIt's comedy and tragedy
It's St. Jimmy and that's my name
And don't wear it out

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