

# judge's daughter

## Green Day

Princess in a schoolgirls dream  
May I please speak with you  
I'm having trouble with control  
And it's all because of you  
Today I kept on falling down  
I thought it was the street  
So I look down at my shoes  
They were on the wrong feet I find it hard to be myself  
(can you please explain?)  
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 is getting mad  
(I cannot call this sane) Today as I was walking down  
You bumped into me  
You said "excuse me" and 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  
My girlfriend left me on the phone  
I'm pathetically left here alone  
(I cannot call this sane) Can we find a way  
So that you can say  
I think I'm gonna pop

Songwriters

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