

# Misery

Green Day

Virginia was a lot lizard from F.L.A.  
She had a compound fracture in the trunk  
It started when she ran away  
Thumbs out on the interstate  
She hitched a ride to misery

Mr. Whirly had a catastrophic incident  
He fell into the city by the bay  
He liquidated his estate  
Now he sleeps upon the Haight  
Panhandling misery

He's gonna get high, high, high...  
When he's low, low, low...  
The fire burns from better days  
And she screams why, oh why  
I said I don't know  
The catastrophic hymns from yesterday  
Of misery

Vinnie was a hustler out of Amsterdam  
He ran the drug cartel in tinseltown  
They found him in a Cadillac  
Bludgeoned with a baseball bat  
In the name of misery

Gina hit the road to New York City  
Mysteriously the night Vinnie croaked  
She stopped in Vegas to elope  
With Virginia and the dope  
And kissed the bride eternally

And they're gonna get high, high, high...  
When they're low, low, low...  
The fire burns from better days  
And he screams why, oh why  
I said I don't know  
The catastrophic hymns from yesterday  
Of misery

Hell hounds on your trail now once again, boy  
It's groping on your leg until it sleeps  
The emptiness will fill your soul with sorrow  
Cause it's not what you make  
It's what you leave

And we're gonna get high, high, high...  
When I'm low, low, low...  
The fire burns from better days  
And she screams why, oh why  
I said I don't know  
The catastrophic hymns from yesterday  
Of misery