

Chump

Green Day

1. I dont know you, but I think I hate you!
You're the reason for my misery
Sweat dead, you become right here as: Dead no man!
and I never ever seen your face!

R: Maybe it's just jealousy
Mixed up with a violent mind
A circumstance that doesn't make much sense
Or maybe... I'm just dumb!

2. You're the cloud, hanging out over my face
welcome to my hitman misery
Magic man, egosentic plastic man
bull shit, I'm refresh to burn on him

R: Maybe it's just jealousy...