

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