

Pulling Teeth

Green Day

1. I'm all busted up
Broken bones and nasty cuts
Accidents will happen
But this time I can't get up

She comes to check on me
Making sure I'm on my knees
After all she's the one
Who put me in this state

R: Is she ultra-violent?
Is she disturbed?
I better tell her that I love her
Before she does it all over again
Oh god, she's killing me!!!

2. For now I'll lie around
Hell, that's all I can really do
She takes good care of me
Just keep saying my love is true

R: Is she ultra-violent?...

*: Looking out my window for
Someone that's passing by
No one knows I'm locked in here
All I do is cry

3. = 2.