

# Road To Acceptance

Green Day

I always waste my time just wondering  
What the next man thinks of me  
I'll never do exactly what I want  
And I'll sculpt my life for your acceptance

I always waste my time just wondering  
What the next man thinks of me  
I'll never do exactly what I want  
And I'll sculpt my life for your acceptance

And I feel forgotten  
Feel like rotting  
(Do you feel the same?)  
(Do you feel the same?)  
Adolescence  
Just can't make sense  
(It's calling my name)  
(It's calling my name)

I take a look around  
And all the things I've found  
I call it blind hatred  
If you'd stop a while  
And maybe if you'd smile  
You would realize that  
We're all the same

It's just like our brain  
When it apes insane  
We feel the same pain

All my life I've seemed to have this need  
I think at times it even turns to greed  
We all want to join some family  
We'll even sacrifice a moral changing

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