

Too Dumb to Die

Green Day

Oh, oh - I love you
Oh, oh - I do
I got a sentimental illness for you
Please don't go away, oh yeah

I was a high school atom bomb
Going off on the weekends
Smoking dope and mowing lawns
And I hated all the new trends

Me and my friends sang: "Woh-uh-oh-oh-oh"
It's to, the middle of the road
At least it's better than here

Looking for a cause
Well, all I got was Santa Claus
I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die
I feel like a gung ho
Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
I'm too scared to dream
But too dumb to die

My daddy always was on strike
Going off with the teamsters
He said that everything will be alright
Not every Sunday can be Easter

The Picket-Line screamed: "Woh-uh-oh-oh-oh"
Don't cross, don't cross the line
Because you'll be a scab, not martyr

Looking for a cause
Well, all I got was Camouflage
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