

# 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

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Well, all I got was Camouflage  
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