MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Green Day "Bab's Uvula Who?"

Visit "Bab's Uvula Who?" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a knack for fuckin' everythin' up My temper flies and I get myself all wound up My fuse is short and my blood pressure's high I lose control and I get myself all wound up Tension mounts and I fly off the wall I self destruct and I get myself all wound up Petulance and irritation set in I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up

Bother myself and I'm all wound up Little reserve and I'm all wound up Loss of control and I'm all wound up All with myself and I'm all wound up Shoot

Chip on my shoulder and a leech on my back Stuck in a rut and I get myself all wound up Killed my composure and I'll never come back Loss of control and I get myself all wound up Blown out of proportion again My temper snaps and I get myself all wound up Spontaneous combustion, panic attack I slipped a gear and I get myself all wound up

I lose myself and I'm all wound up Bother girlfriend and then I'm all wound up I lose myself and I'm all wound up All with myself and I'm all wound up Shoot

I've got a knack for fuckin' everythin' up My temper flies and I get myself all wound up My fuse is short and my blood pressure's high I lose control and I get myself all wound up Tension mounts and I fly off the wall I self destruct and I get myself all wound up Petulance and irritation set in I throw a tantrum and I get myself all wound up

Bother myself and I'm all wound up Loss of control and I'm all wound up Panic attack and I'm all wound up

All with myself and I'm all wound up Shoot

Visit <u>Green Day</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.