

Green Day

"Teenage Blue / Angel Blue"

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Gonna build it up, just to burn it down.
You're the princess, I'm a fucking clown.
Stop the presses, 'cause I'm killing time.
Won't you be my bloody valentine?

You're just a fucking kid,
And no one ever gives you a break.
You want a senorita,
And now your heart is gonna break.

Your Angel Blue,
with teenage chases.
Angel Blue,
with pretty faces.

Stop my heart, like a stick in the mud.
Cut my chest, just to see the blood.
Now I'm singing out, the alphabet.
I think you should put it, on my cigarette.

We left the cemetery,
so we could see the holiday lights.
Waking up the dead,
and everything'll be alright.

Your Angel Blue,
with teenage chases.
Angel Blue,
with pretty faces.

Alright, stuck in the middle of everything
Alright, trying to find my better ages.

Stop my heart, like a stick in the mud.
Cut my chest, just to see the blood.
Stop the presses, 'cause I'm killing time.
Won't you be my bloody valentine?

You're just a fucking kid,
And no one ever gives you a break.
You want a senorita,

And now your heart is gonna break.

Your Angel Blue,
with teenage chases.
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