Green Day
"The Death Of St. Jimmy"

Visit "The Death Of St. Jimmy" on MotoLyrics.com

My heart is beating from me
Im standing all alone
PLease call me only
If you are coming home

Waste a year it flies by
Waste a night or two
You taught me how to live

In the streets of shame
When you've lost your dreams in the rain
There's no signs of hope
The stems and seeds of the last of the dope

There's a glow of light
The Saint Jimmy is the spark in the night
Bearing gifts and trust
A fixture in the city of lust

What the hells your name
Whats your pleasure, what is your pain
Do you dream too much?
Do you think what you need is a crutch

In the crowd of pain
Saint Jimmy comes without any shame
He says "We're fucked up but we're not the same"
And mom and dad are the ones you can blame

JIMMY DIED TODAY
He blew his brains out into the bay
In the state of mind
Is my own private suicide