

## **Green Day**

# **"The Judge's Daughter"**

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Princess in the school girl's dream  
May I please speak to you?  
I'm having troubles with control  
And it's all because of you

Today I kept on falling down  
I thought it was the street  
And so I look down at my shoes  
They were on the wrong feet

And I'll find it hard to be myself  
Oh, can you please explain?  
And I do not think that it's my health  
You're the one to blame

You're the one I wish I had and  
Now my girlfriend's getting mad  
I cannot call this sane  
I cannot call this sane

Today as I was walking down  
You bumped down on me  
You said, "Excuse me" but walked away  
As I dropped to my knees

I prayed to the being in the sky  
That my parents told me of  
I asked about you but no reply  
No clues about your love

And I find it hard to be myself  
Oh, can you please explain?  
And I do not think that it's my health  
You're the one to blame

My girlfriend left me on the phone  
I'm pathetically left here alone  
I cannot call this sane  
I cannot call this sane

Oh, can we find a way?  
So that you can stay

I think I'm gonna pop

I find it hard to be myself  
And can you please explain?  
And I do not think that it's my health  
You're the one to blame

You're the one I wish I had and  
Now my girlfriend's getting mad  
I cannot call this sane  
I cannot call this sane

Oh, can we find a way?  
So that you can stay  
I think I'm gonna pop

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