

Green Day

"Uptight"

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I woke up on the wrong side of your floor
Made, made my way through the front door
Broke my engagement with myself

Perfect picture of bad health
Another notch scratched on my belt
The future just ain't what it used to be

I got a new start on a dead end road
Peaked, peaked out on reaching new lows
Owe, I paid off all my debts to myself

Perfect picture of bad health
Another notch scratched on my belt
The future's in my living room

Uptight, I'm a nag with a gun
Now all night, suicide's last call
I've been uptight all night
I'm a son of a gun

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