

# Green Day, Android

Hey old man in woman's shoes  
I wonder if he knows I think he's crazy  
When he was young did he have dreams  
Of wearing woman's shoes and being crazy?

It makes me wonder when I grow to be that age  
Will I be walking down the street begging for your spare change

Or will I grow that old?  
Will I still be around?  
The way I carry on I'll end up  
Six feet underground  
And waste away...

When the old man was in school  
Did the golden rule make him go crazy  
Or did he hide away from hopes  
Behind a smile and smoking dope  
It's crazy

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Will I be walking down the street begging for your spare change

Or will I grow that old?  
Will I still be around?  
The way I carry on I'll end up  
Six feet underground  
And waste away...

It seems so frightening  
Time passes by like lightning  
Before you know it you're struck down  
I always waste my time on my chemical emotions  
It keeps my head spinning around  
And waste away...

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