

Green Day, Jinx

I fucked up again it's all my fault.
So turn me around and face the wall.
Read me my rights and tell me I'm wrong.
Until it gets into my thick skull.

A slap on the wrist.
A stab in the back.
Torture me, I've been a bad boy.
Nail me to the cross until you have won.
I lost before I did any wrong.

I'm hexed with regrets and bad luck.
Keep you distance 'cause it's rubbing off.
Or you will be damned to spend your life in hell.
Or earth with me tangled at your feet.
You finally met you nemesis disguised as your fatal long lost love.
So kiss it good bye
Until death do we part.
You fell for a jinx for crying out loud.