Green Day, Misery

Virginia was a lot lizard from F.L.A. She had a compound fracture in the trunk It started when she ran away Thumbs out on the interstate She hitched a ride to misery

Mr. Whirly had a catastrophic incident He fell into the city by the bay He liquidated his estate Now he sleeps upon the Haight Panhandling misery

And he's gonna get high high high When he's low low The fire burns from better days And she screams why oh why I said I don't know The catastrophic hymns from yesterday Of misery

Vinnie was a hustler out of Amsterdam He ran the drug cartel in Tinsel town They found him in a cadillac Bludgeoned with a baseball bat in the name Of misery

Gina hit the road to New York City Mysteriously the night Vinnie croaked She stopped in Vegas to elope With Virginia and the dope And kissed the bride eternally

And they're gonna get high high When they're low low low
The fire burns from better days
And she screams why oh why
I said I don't know
The catastrophic hymns from yesterday
Of misery

Hell hounds on your trail now once again boy It's groping on your leg until it sleeps The emptiness will fill your soul with sorrow 'Cause it's not what you make it's what you leave

And we're gonna get high high high When I'm low low low
The fire burns from better days
And she screams why oh why
I said I don't know
The catastrophic hymns from yesterday
Of misery