

# Green Day, Pulling Teeth

I'm all busted up  
Broken bones and nasty cuts  
Accidents will happen  
But this time I can't get up  
She comes to check on me  
Making sure I'm on my knees  
After all she's the one  
Who put me in this state

Is she ultra-violent?  
Is she disturbed?  
I better tell her that I love her  
Before she does it all over again  
Oh god, she's killing me!!!

For now I'll lie around  
hell, that's all I can really do  
She takes good care of me  
Just keep saying my love is true

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Looking out my window for  
Someone that's passing by  
No one knows I'm locked in here  
All I do is cry

For now I'll lie around  
hell, that's all I can really do  
She takes good care of me  
Just keep saying my love is true