

Green Day, Sick Of Me

Why can't you just admit it, you've had it, you're
sick of me

You're fed up with all my bad habits, you're
sick of me

To your lies you've become so desensitized
sick of me

Lost regrets and you say that your mad at me
sick of me

Wonderin' out the door

I am on to you

Your comin' back for more

Am I losing you?

Like a dog that just pissed on your barbecue
sick of me

Losin' faith and you still don't know what to do
sick of me

Losin' health and now you hate everything and you're
sick of me

It's a waste but we still keep on tryin' you're
sick of me

Wonderin' out the door

I am on to you

Your comin' back for more

Am I losing you?

So you got your problems

So you got it alright

Do you have a conscience?

Do you have a reason?

Well I'm sick of you too.

Wonderin' out the door

I am on to you

Your comin' back for more

Am I losing you?