

# Ashley

Green Day

Ashley!  
Are you running around?  
Now you're crying at a bloody murder  
Ashley!  
Are you bumming around?  
You are crying on my cold shoulder

You used a tangled mind with your puppet strings  
You tangled your desires right in front of my face  
You let me into the world but wouldn't let me drink  
Swallowing my pride and I never even got the taste

But time comes around and I'm not so naive  
I've finally lost touch cause you're so out of reach  
You say that you're fine but I know that you ain't  
You're looking like hell and you're no fucking saint

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You are what you are  
A wish on a shooting star  
You are a filthy thought  
In my memory

I've tasted cigarettes and liquor on your breath  
You used to call it speed but now it's crystal meth  
Like when I loved you but you're scaring me to death  
This careless memory and now I could care less

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