

Murder City

Green Day

Desperate
But not hopeless
I feel so useless
In the murder city

Desperate
But not helpless
The clock strikes midnight
In the murder city

I'm wide awake
After the riot
This demonstration
Of our anguish

This empty laughter
Has no reason
Like a bottle
Of your favorite poison

We are the last call
And we're so pathetic

Desperate
But not hopeless
I feel so useless
In the murder city

Desperate
But not helpless
The clock strikes midnight
In the murder city

Christian's crying
In the bathroom
And I just want to
Bum a cigarette

We've come so far
We've been so wasted
It's written
All over our faces

We are the last call
And we're so pathetic

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