

## St. Jimmy

Green Day

St. Jimmy's comin' down across the alleyway  
Up on the boulevard like a zip code on parade  
Life on the sillohette  
He's insubordinate  
Coming at you on account of wonder  
1 2 3 4

My name is Jimmy and you better not wear it out  
Suicide gone mental that your momma talked about  
King of the forty theives  
Didn't mean to represent  
That needle in the vein of the establishment

I'm the patron saint of the denial  
With an angel face and a taste for suicidal

Cigarettes and rum in hand a little bag to sell  
I am the son of a bitch and Edgar Allen Poe  
Race to the city in the hail of light  
But ain't it worth it that we've been victimized

I'm the patron saint of the denial  
With an angel face and a taste for suicidal

You talkin' to me?

I'll give you something to cry about.

St. Jimmy

My name is St. Jimmy I'm a son of a gun  
I am the one that's runaway out of town now  
A teenage assasin makes the killing so fun  
And the cult of the lipo crowd now

I really hate to say it but I told you so  
So shut your mouth before I shoot you down old boy  
Welcome to the club and give me some blood  
And the resident leader at the lost and found

It's comedy and tragedy  
It's St. Jimmy  
And that's my name  
...and don't wear it out!