

## Stuart And The Ave.

Green Day

Standing on the corner of  
Stuart and the Avenue  
Ripping up my transfer  
And a photograph of you  
You're a blur of my dead past and rotting existence  
As I stand laughing on the corner of insignificance

Well, Destiny is dead  
In the hands of bad luck  
Before it might have made some sense  
But now it's all fucked up

Seasons change as well as minds  
And I'm a two faced clown  
You're mommy's little nightmare  
Driving daddy's car around  
I'm beat down and half brain dead  
The long lost king of fools  
I may be dumb  
But I'm not stupid enough to stay with you

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All fucked up...  
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