Suffocate

Green Day

3 AM, I'm drunk again, My head is standing underneath my puke So make it stop, I'm getting off. Make it stop, I'm getting off.

Sedatives and dizzy spells And spilling my guts out beneath my puke So make it stop, I'm getting off. Make it stop I'm getting off.

Well, slipped into a coma once again. Where's my organ donor? Lend a hand.

So when you think you're all alone No one's left to come around Drop like flies and empathize Cause I know that I will someday And I know that I will suffocate Suffocate, suffocate, suffocate

One night stands and cheap regrets I take another drag off of my cigarette So stop, I'm getting off Make it stop, I'm getting off

One last stop for one track mind Just give me shelter, give me give me something Make it stop, I'm getting off Make it stop, I'm getting off

Well, slipped into a coma once again Where's my organ donor? Lend a hand

So when you think you're all alone No one's left to come around Drop like flies and empathize Cause I know that I will someday And I know that I will suffocate Suffocate, suffocate, suffocate

So when you think you're all alone No one's left to come around Drop like flies and empathize Cause I know that I will someday And I know that I will suffocate Cause I know that I will someday And I know that I will suffocate Suffocate, suffocate, suffocate