Avril Lavigne, My Vietnam

Daddy was a soldier He taught me about freedom Peace and all the great things That we can take advantage of Once I fed the homeless III never forget The look upon their faces as I Treated them with respect **CHORUS** This is my Vietnam Im at war Life keeps on dropping bombs And I keep score Mama was a lunatic (Yes) She liked to push my buttons She said I wasnt good enough But I guess I wasnt trying Never liked school that much They tried to teach me better But I just wasnt hearing it Because I thought I was already pretty clever Repeat CHORUS (x 2) What do you expect from me What am I not giving you What could I do for you To make me okay in your eyes Chorus: This is my vietnam I'm at war They keep on droppin bombs And i keep score