

# Green Day, Blood, Sex And Booze

Waiting in a room  
All dressed up and bound and gagged  
To a chair  
It's so unfair  
I won't dare move, for the pain  
She puts me through is what I need  
So make it bleed

I'm in distress, oh mistress  
I confess so do it one more time  
These handcuffs are too tight  
You know I will obey, so please  
Don't make me beg  
For blood, sex and booze you give me

Some say I'm disturbed  
But it's what I deserve, another lesson  
To be learned...from a girl called kill  
My head is in the gutter  
Thank you sir, strike up another mandolin  
Of discipline  
Throw me to the dogs  
Let them eat my flesh down  
To the wood  
It feels so good