Green Day, Pulling Teeth

I'm all busted up Broken bones and nasty cuts Accidents will happen But this time I can't get up She comes to check on me Making sure I'm on my knees After all she's the one Who put me in this state

Is she ultra-violent? Is she disturbed? I better tell her that I love her Before she does it all over again Oh god, she's killing me!!!

For now I'll lie around hell, that's all I can really do She takes good care of me Just keep saying my love is true

Is she ultra-violent? Is she disturbed? I better tell her that I love her Before she does it all over again Oh god, she's killing me!!!

Looking out my window for Someone that's passing by No one knows I'm locked in here All I do is cry

For now I'll lie around hell, that's all I can really do She takes good care of me Just keep saying my love is true