

Too Dumb To Die
Green Day

[Intro] **A C# D A**

A C# D A

Oh, oh I love you

A C# D A

Oh, oh I do

A C# D A
I got a sentimental illness for you

A C# A
Please don't go away, oh yeah

(**A C#m F#m E**)

(**A C#m F#m E**)

A C#m F#m

I was a high school atom bomb

E A

Going off on the weekends

C#m F#m

Smoking dope and mowing lawns

E A

And I hated all the new trends

C#m F#m

Me and my friends sang: Woh-uh-oh-oh-oh

E A C#m F#m

It's true, the middle of the road

E A

At least it's better than here

A

Looking for a cause

D E

But all I got was Santa Claus

A D E

I'm hanging on a dream that's too dumb to die

A

I feel like a cello

D E

Lost somewhere over the Rainbow

A D E

Way up high, I'm too scared to dream

A

But too dumb to die

(**A C#m F#m E**)

(**A C#m F#m E**)

A C#m F#m
My daddy always was on strike
E A
Going off with the teamsters
C#m F#m
He said that everything will be alright
E
Not every Sunday can be Easter

A C#m F#m E
The Picket-Line screamed: Woh-uh-oh-oh-oh
A C#m
Don t cross, don t cross the line
F#m E
Because you ll be a scab, not a martyr

A
Looking for a cause
D E
But all I got was camouflage
A D E
I m hanging on a dream that s too dumb to die
A
I feel like a cello
D E
Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
A D E
Way up high, I m too scared to dream

But too dumb to

(A C#m F#m E)
(A C#m F#m E)

A
Looking for a cause
D E
But all I got was camouflage
A D E
I m hanging on a dream that s too dumb to die
A
I feel like a cello
D E
Lost somewhere over the Rainbow
A D E
Way up high, I m too scared to dream
A
But too dumb to die

[Final] A C#m F#m E
A C#m F#m E