

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
Ill 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