

# 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