

Avril Lavigne, Punky princess

I saw you at the mall
Trying on the clothes
In that little blue stall
I was watching your feet
Then a piece of cheese hit the floor
Ohhh yeah Floor
Chorus:I'm just a punk princess
Trying to make it through this life
Trying to make everything alright
But all I can picture is the cheese
Ooh yeah cheese
Why must you make me hurt so much?
Why must you eat so much cheese at lunch?
Why don't you just die, and leave me here like I was
DIE! DIE!! DIE!!! DIE!!!!!! Die like the Japs at Hiroshima when the atom
bomb hit their face and then they died
(chorus)
Actually don't die because that's mean,
and because MTV will break their contract with me
So don't die
Pleash?
Pleash is a word, invented in Spain
Pleash was invented to symbolize the pain
The pain that you've put me through
The pain that I've gained
But if you die, it will all go away
All go away
All go away
But actually don't die pleash, because I kinda like you a little still
But not a lot, just a speck
Like the cheese that's left after I've raided through the fridge
Why must you remind me of cheese?
I love cheese but not you
I only love you a little
Only a speck
(chorus)