

# On The Wagon

## Green Day

Sometimes it gets real hard  
And I need some kind of output  
For input twice the size  
Of my one inch mind  
So slap me on the hand  
Put it right back down my pants  
Turn me right around  
Kick me in the ass  
Well today I say sweet things  
But tomorrow  
I'll be making up excuses  
For my actions 'cuz it's been so long  
Since I've been in love  
That special kind of feeling  
Guess my best excuse  
I'm on the wagon again

(Oh, hey)  
Well today I say sweet things  
But tomorrow  
I'll be making up excuses  
For my actions 'cuz it's been so long  
Since I've been in love  
That special kind of feeling  
Guess my best excuse  
I'm on the wagon again  
Well I got no real excuse  
I'm on the wagon again  
Hey  
{ Well done  
Thank you, thank you }

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