

Viva La Gloria (Little Girl)

Green Day

Little girl, little girl
Why are you crying?
Inside your restless soul
Your heart is dying Little one, little one
Your soul is purging
Of love and razor blades
Your blood is surging Runaway
From the river to the street
And find yourself with your face in the gutter
You're a stray for the salvation army
There is no place like home
When you got no place to go Little girl, little girl
Your life is calling
The charlatans and saints
Of your abandon Little one, little one
The sky is falling
Your lifeboat of deception
Is now sailing In the wake all the way
No rhyme or reason
Your bloodshot eyes
Will show your heart of treason Little girl, little girl
You dirty liar
You're just a junkie
Preaching to the choir Runaway
From the river to the street
And find yourself with your face in the gutter
You're a stray for the salvation army
There is no place like home
When you got no place to go The traces of blood
Always follow you home
Like the mascara tears
From your getaway
(Gloria!)
You're walking with blisters
And running with shears
So unholy
Sister of grace Runaway
From the river to the street
And Find yourself with your face in the gutter

You're a stray from the salvation army
There is no place like home

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