

# Back in the USA

## Green Day

I woke up to a bitter storm (bitter year)  
And Noah's Ark came washed up on the shore  
The riot gear has lined the dawn (bitter year)  
Like dogs that shit on your neighbor's lawn  
Let freedom ring with all the crazies on parade  
Let them eat poison and it tastes like lemonade  
Back in the USA for a small town serenade  
With fireworks on display  
Tonight, it's a hero's welcome home  
And there's no place else to go  
And I'm takin' it to the grave  
Back in the USA  
The saddest story ever told (bitter year)  
Is feeling safe in our suburban homes  
Like soldiers of an endless war (bitter year)  
And every church can have a liquor store  
Let freedom ring with all the crazies on parade  
Let them eat poison and it tastes like lemonade  
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And there's no place else to go  
And I'm takin' it to the grave  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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