

Dirty Rotten Bastards

Green Day

CALLING ALL DEMONS
THIS IS THE SEASON
NEXT STOP IS THERAPY
WE'RE THE RETARDED AND THE BROKENHEARTED
THE SEASON OF MISERY
HERE'S TO THE WASTED
I CAN ALMOST TASTE IT
THE REJECTS AND WASTE OF TIMES
GONNA TAKE IT FURTHER
GET AWAY WITH MURDER
AND NO ONE HERE IS GETTING OUT ALIVE
HERE'S TO ALL GOD'S LOSERS RA DA DA DA DE
THE BOTTOM-FEEDER'S FRENZY
HERE'S TO ALL BLOODSUCKERS
SING ALONG WITH ME
'CAUSE WE DON'T SAY NO SCREAM 1,2,3
WE'RE TOO OLD TO BE MISBEHAVED
WE SOLD OUR SOULS AND SO ASHAMED OF OURSELVES
SO WE WAIT FOR MISS JUDGEMENT DAY
WRITE ME A LETTER AND SEND IT TO MY GRAVE
ALL FUCKED UP BEYOND INTERVENTION
FUCK THE WORLD THIS IS MY REVOLUTION
LONG LOST SOULS AND LIVIN' IN CAGES
I'M ON A BENDER IT'S ONE FOR THE AGES
I'VE GOT THE URGE
TO BINGE AND SURGE
THE TABLES TURN
TO CRASH AND BURN
JULIANA HOMICIDE
MAKE MY DEMONS COME TO LIFE
JULIANA HOMICIDE
WON'T YOU BE MY BLUSHING BRIDE

CHOP ME A LINE OF MY BEST FRIEND'S ASHES
DUST TO DUST WHEN THE RED LIGHT FLASHES
WHAT THE FUCK DOES "OK" STAND FOR
WHEN THE AFTERLIFE IS NOTHING WORTH DYING FOR?
I'VE GOT THE URGE
TO BINGE AND SURGE

THE TABLES TURN
TO CRASH AND BURN
JULIANA HOMICIDE
MAKE MY DEMONS COME TO LIFE
JULIANA HOMICIDE
WON'T YOU BE MY BLUSHING BRIDE
CALIFORNIA'S BURNING TO THE GROUND
AND JULIANA WALKS ON HOLY GROUND
WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRES
BURNING OUT THE LIGHTS
'CAUSE CALIFORNIA'S BURNING DOWN TONIGHT
TONIGHT
CALLING ALL DEMONS
THIS IS THE SEASON
NEXT STOP IS THERAPY
WE'RE THE RETARDED AND THE BROKENHEARTED
THE SEASON OF MISERY
HERE'S TO THE WASTED
I CAN ALMOST TASTE IT
THE REJECTS AND WASTE OF TIMES
GONNA TAKE IT FURTHER
GET AWAY WITH MURDER
AND NO ONE HERE IS GETTING OUT ALIVE
HERE'S TO ALL GOD'S LOSERS RA DA DA DA DE
THE BOTTOM-FEEDER'S FRENZY
HERE'S TO ALL BLOODSUCKERS
SING ALONG WITH ME
'CAUSE WE DON'T SAY NO SCREAM 1,2,3
CARRIED AWAY

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