Governator

Green Day

He's at it again and he's gonna win

Gonna take it for a hell ride anyway

He's on your side, gonna throw you aside

And let the vultures pick apart what's leftSeems like everything was just a fraction of a second from being okay

So run and hide 'cause we're all gonna die

And let the vultures pick apart what's leftI'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be backHe's at it again

He's at it again

And it makes great television

Watching the world endHe's at it again, he's gonna win

Gonna take it for a joyride anyway

You're standing in line, better make up your mind

And let the bastard pick apart what's left of youSeems like everything

Was just a fraction of a second being a dream

So run and hide 'cause we're all gonna die

Let the government decide what's leftI'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be backHe's at it again

He's at it again

And it makes great television

Watching the world endI'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be backWalk around, I see million possibilities

Well, I know

Nowhere to go

And I can't comprehend

Things this real seems, so pretend, I know

I don't knowBut I'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be backAnd it makes great television, watching the world end (I'll be back)I'll be back

I'll be back

I'll be backAnd it makes great television, watching the world end (I'll be back)

I'll be back

Songwriters

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