

# Private Ale

## Green Day

I wonder down these streets all by myself  
Think of my future, now I just don't know  
Well I don't seem to care  
I [incomprehensible] notice that I'm by your home  
I wonder if you're sitting all alone  
Or is your boyfriend there? Because I feel so right  
Let my imagination go  
Until you're in my sights  
And through my veins temptation flows  
Well I'm here So I sit down here on the hard concrete  
Think of my future, now I just don't know  
Well I don't seem to care  
I stop to notice that I'm by your home  
I wonder if you're sitting all alone  
Or is your boyfriend there? Because I feel so right  
Let my imagination go  
Until you're in my sights  
And through my veins temptation flows  
Well I'm here, well Because I feel so right  
Let my imagination go  
Until you're in my sights  
And through my veins temptation flows  
Well I'm here, well I'm here One, two, three, four, five  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten

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