

# Youngblood

## Green Day

(Youngblood)  
She's my little youngblood  
Youngblood  
Punch-drunken youngblood She's a loner, not a stoner  
Bleeding heart and the soul of Miss Teresa  
Supernova, Cherry Cola  
She's the cedar in the trees of Minnesota I'm a rough boy 'round the edges  
Getting drunk, and fallen in the hedges  
She's my weakness, fucking genius  
Swear to god and I'm not even superstitious (Youngblood)  
She's my little youngblood  
(Youngblood)  
Punch-drunken youngblood I want to hold you like a gun  
We'll shoot the moon into the sun  
Alright, alright Are you stranded, like I'm stranded?  
Do you want to watch the world fall to pieces?  
Are you broken, like I'm broken?  
Are you restless she said: "fuck you, I'm from Oakland!" (Youngblood)  
She's my little youngblood  
(Youngblood)  
Punch-drunken youngblood

Songwriters

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