

# Church On Sunday

## Green Day

Today is the first day of the rest  
Of our lives  
Tomorrow is too late to pretend  
Everything's alright now  
I'm not gettin' any younger as long  
As you don't get any older  
I'm not going to see that yesterday never was  
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep  
Making your mascara bleed  
Tears down your face  
Leaving traces of my mistakes  
When I say  
If I promise to go to church on Sunday  
Will you go with me on Friday night?  
If you live with me, I'll die for you  
And this compromise  
I hereby solemnly swear to tell  
The whole truth  
And nothing but the truth is what  
I'll ever hear from you now  
Trust is a dirty word that comes  
From such a liar  
But respect is something I will earn  
If you have faith  
Bloodshot deadbeat and a lack of sleep

Making your mascara bleed  
Tears down your face  
Leaving traces of my mistakes  
When I say  
If I promise to go to church on Sunday  
Will you go with me on Friday night?  
If you live with me, I'll die for you  
And this compromise  
If I promise to go to church on Sunday  
Will you go with me on Friday night?  
If you live with me, I'll die for you  
And this compromise  
Let's go!

If I promise to go to church on Sunday  
Will you go with me on Friday night?  
If you live with me, I'll die for you  
And this compromise  
If I promise to go to church on Sunday  
Will you go with me on Friday night?  
If you live with me, I'll die for you  
And this compromise  
And this compromise  
Let's have compromise

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