Green Day

Every night I dream the same dream Of getting older and older all the time I ask you now, what does this mean?

Are all these problems just in my mind? Things are easy when you're a child But now these pressures have dropped on my head

The length I've gone are just long miles
Would they be shorter if I were dead? Every time I look in my past
I always wish I was there

I wish my youth would forever last

Why are these times so unfair?Look at my friends and see what they've done Ask myself, why they had to change?

I liked them better when they were young

Now all these times are rearrangedI look down and stand there and cry Nothing ever will be the same

The sun is rising, now I ask why?

The clouds now fall and here comes the rainEvery time I look in my past I always wish I was there

I wish my youth would forever last

Why are these times so unfair? YesEvery night I dream the same dream

Of getting older and older all the time

I ask you now, what does this mean?

Are all these problems just in my mind? Things are easy when you're a child But now these pressures have dropped on my head

The length I've gone are just long miles

Would they be shorter if I were dead? Every time I look in my past

I always wish I was there
I wish my youth would forever last
Why are these times so unfair?

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