

Wow! That's Loud

Green Day

Smell your technicolor in your eyes
Makes me sick with pleasure in my mind
Treat you like the sound of lightning
 Staring at the sun is blinding
 Like a bottle rocket in the sky
Dress to the nines like a black cat's eyes
You're such a beautiful mess tonight
 Wow that dirty dress is so loud
 Wow that dirty dress is so loud
 And it goes...
 Wearing a psychotic red alert
You're a bouquet of flowers in the dirt
 Radioactive primal
 Nuclear is so delightful
Wear a decal when you know it hurts

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