

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>