

Hitchin' a Ride [multimedia track]

Green Day

Hey mister, where you headed?
Are you in a hurry?
I need a lift to happy hour say oh no
Do you brake for distilled spirits?
I need a break as well
The well that inebriates the guilt
One, two
One, two, three, four

Cold turkey's getting stale
Tonight I'm eating crow
Fermented salmonella poison oak no
There's a drought at the fountain of youth
And I'm dehydrating
My tongue is swelling up
I say one, two
One, two, three, four

Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon and I'm hitchin' a ride

There's a drought at the fountain of youth
And now I'm dehydrating
My tongue is swelling up
I say
Shit!

Troubled times
You know I cannot
I'm off the wagon and I'm hitchin' a ride

[illegible]

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