

# Bang Bang

Green Day

I get my kicks and I want to start a rager  
I want to dance like I'm on the video  
I got a fever for the violent behavior  
I'm sweating bullets like a modern Romeo

Bang Bang! Give me fame  
Shoot me up to entertain  
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy  
You're dead! I'm well fed  
Give me death or give me head  
Daddy's little psycho and Mommy's little soldier

I testify like a lullaby of memories  
Broadcasting live and it's on my radio  
I got my photo bomb, I got my Vietnam  
I love a lie just like anybody else

Bang Bang! Give me fame  
Shoot me up to entertain  
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy  
You're dead! I'm well fed  
Give me death or give me head  
Broadcasting from my room and playing with my toys

I want to be a celebrity martyr  
The leading man in my own private drama  
Hurrah (bang bang), hurrah (bang bang)  
The hero of the hour  
Daddy's little psycho and Mommy's little soldier

I want to be like the soldiers on the screen  
It's my private holy war  
Oh baby baby this is Viva Vendetta  
For this is love or it's World War Zero

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The little man in my own private drama  
Hurrah (bang bang), hurrah (bang bang)  
The hero of the hour  
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