

# Corvette Summer

Green Day

Get around, I can get around  
Fuck it up on my rock n' roll

Here we go  
Get around I can get around  
Don't want no money  
Don't want no fame  
All I want's my records  
Making my pain go away

Maybe I'm stupid  
Lazy and stray  
Maybe I've had enough of this shit brigade

Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Fuck it up on my rock n' roll  
Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Drop a bomb on my rock n' roll

Taking a beating  
Kicked in the head  
Hit me with power chords  
Before you leave me dead

Living in chaos  
Sick and I'm bored  
Take me to urgent care  
Or the record store

Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Fuck it up on my rock n' roll  
Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Drop a bomb on my rock n' roll

Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Fuck it up on my rock n' roll  
Here we go now  
Get around I can get around  
Drop a bomb on my rock n' roll