## **Forever Now**

My name is Billie, And im freaking out I thought before I was And I can't get it figured out I sit alone with my thoughts and prayers Screaming my memories As if I was never there

Standing at the edge of the world Its giving me the chills Looking down the edge of the world Lost in a tangle Its freaking me out Burning lights and Blackouts From the edge of the world From the edge of the world

Im like a punk rocker on labor day How the hell did I work so hard To be born this way? I never learned to read or write so well But I can play the guitar Until it hurts like hell

Standing at the edge of the world Its giving me the chills Looking down the edge of the world Lost in a tangle Its freaking me out Burning lights and Blackouts

From the edge of the world From the edge of the world

If this is what you call the good life I want a better way to die If this is what you call the good life I want a better way to die

Oh, I dont wanna think about tomorrow Dont wanna think about this road It doesnt matter anyway I wanna start a revolution I wanna hear it on my radio Ill put it off another day I want a new conspiricy And the silence of a thousand cries So hurry up I want a better way to die

Im running late to Somewhere Now I dont want to be Where the future and promises Ain't what it used to be I never wanted to compromise Or bargain with my soul How did life on the wild side Ever get so full **Green Day** 

Somewhere now Dont wanna think about tomorrow Somewhere now Dont wanna think about the road Somewhere now Oh I wanna start a revolution Somewhere now (I a'int gonna stand in line no more!) Don't wanna think about tomorrow! (I a'int gonna stand in line no more!) Don't wanna think about the road (I a'int gonna stand in line no more!) I wanna hear it on my radio, I'll put it on another day! (I a'int gonna stand in line no more!)