

# Holy Toledo!

Green Day

I wanna go where the trouble begins  
And the morning after smells just like a dirty ashtray  
Oh, give me shame, lock me in the shower  
The penitentiary, elementary school for losers  
If this is how it's gonna end, then it feels alright  
Baby, let's get sick again

We're hell-raisers, death wish cravers  
We're running with razor blades  
Party favors, sex with strangers  
We don't care what the neighbors say  
Well, this is how it's gonna end  
'Cause it feels alright  
Baby, let's get sick again

We're crawling out of the dead man's bed  
Well, we don't wanna know  
Well, we don't wanna know  
I'm killing myself just to live  
Well, we don't wanna go  
Well, we don't wanna go

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'Cause it feels alright  
Baby, let's get sick again

Ba, ba ba ra da  
Ba ba ra da, ba ba ra da  
Ba, ba ba ra da  
Ba ba ra da, ba ba da oh

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Baby, let's get sick again