

Greenday

Tom MacDonald

Open up a window, I feel a cool breeze
Every time the wind blow, hey
It's that real rock star life
Turn my tunes up, light it up and feel right
'Cause I'm rocking and I'm rolling
I'm rocking and I'm rolling hey
If you ever have a mean day
Just Light it up, It can turn into a Greenday

Pass the doobie if I ever really needed one it's now
Man this shit be crazy I don't even know
Hit the blunt and fade away from everything that's going down
I need to be alone inside my zone, oh
I need Zeppelin, or some Marley or some Hendrix on the radio
Baby don't kill my vibe
I need bubba kush
And purple Haze and Swisher sweets I'm
Not tryna hurt no more, I'm tryna get high
Inhale it and then hold it in, blow it out and go again
Think about the shit that stress you out and then get over it
Everything will be alright, got enough weed to last the night
Got nobody to pass it to so ash it too and hit it twice
Higher than I've ever been before now
Oh man, I really need to chill at home and just get stoned (Word)
I'm tryna lift the weight up off my own self, oh well
I'm taking an entire blunt right to the dome

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Just light it up, it can turn into a Greenday

(Light it up)
No matter what the people say
Light it up, it can turn into a Greenday
(Light it up)
Everything is gonna be okay
Light it up, it can turn into a Greenday, yeah

Don't tell me I should quit, this shit I'm dealing with is crazy
The worst thing that weed ever did was make me lazy
But time been moving slower anyway
And I've been feeling lower every day
I need this in my life man, these days we blaze and get in our PJs
At bedtime with red wine watch TV, police chases
And I don't even think about the bank account or groceries
Or karma coming back around to torture me
I'm faded, now I'm lifted, now I'm wasted from the whiskey
No I'm way too baked to make it up to anyone who missed me, I'm sorry
I'm growing out my hair just like a hippy and I'm
Smoking every morning 'fore I ride into the city I'm sorry
Burning to forget about the blues
So lately burning blunts is like the only thing I do

Every time it's gray I light it up and have a Greenday
And I don't put it out 'til I see double like a replay

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You see the smoke (Smoke)
When we come around ('Round)
Yea we stay high (High)
We ain't never down (Down)
If you sick and tired (Tired)
Or you've had enough ('Now)
Just lay back and take a puff
And keep rocking and rolling
Keep rocking and rolling
Keep rocking and rolling
Aye

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And keep rocking and rolling
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Just light it up, it can turn into a Greenday (Greenday)