

Good Charlotte, 40 oz. Dream

Woke up this morning with this strangest feeling
I had a nightmare but I wasn't dreaming
I ran outside to see it's not 2003

Turned on the radio it's so confusing
Rappers were singing and rockers DJ-ing
There's no guitars on the songs that they're playing
I called my shrink to see if I was healthy
I called my mom and she was taking selfies

Grew up on MTV
When they had Eazy-E
In California yeah...
They still knew how to throw a party
When it was gin and juice
And we had Dre and Snoop
In California yeah...
They still knew how to throw a party

Last night I had a 40 ounce
Last night I had a 40 ounce dream

Now all the punk rockers are over 40
They're coaching little league
And reading stories
When did the neighborhood ever sound do good
Looked on the corner and there's no more junkies
More girls and more grunge...
And bottles and more fun...
Needles and squatters pissed odd at their fathers
I can't believe it man it's all so boring
When down to Gilman ya the cops were snoring

Grew up on MTV
When they had Eazy-E
In California yeah...
They still knew how to throw a party
When it was gin and juice
And we had Dre and Snoop
In California yeah...
They still knew how to throw a party

Last night I had a 40 ounce
Last night I had a 40 ounce dream