

# Green Day, Sweet Children

See a young girl so soft and blonde  
Doesn't attack me but she did once  
Intoxications in her veins  
Sweet young boy plays with her brain

Lydia'll bring to life  
What are your chance not to oblige  
Putting his hand on her thigh  
Ability has now been ripped  
Take it away, I'd rather sit

Sweet children, sweet children, sweet children Remember when?

Johnny's playing fun and games,  
or else he's in the storage shed  
Running from the light of day,  
or maybe lie and celebrate  
The funny circus from his head  
Follow me if you understand  
I'll trick her so she'll do it  
Then I'll sing and now we run

Sweet children, sweet children, sweet children Remember when?  
Sweet children, sweet children, sweet children Remember when?