

Green Day, 1981

She's gonna bang her head like 1981

She's throwing punches to the beat
To the sound of cable TV
And she'll never see the world the same
She is a cold war in my head, and I am East Berlin
On the danger side of parts unknown

Coffee and cyanide for lovers in disgrace
If this is not a test, we got one foot in the grave

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Crimes
From another time
Champagne and party lines
God bless the end of times

Pain
Commies and cocaine
Slam dance in acid rain
We live the dream for 15 minutes of fame

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