

# Green Day, Meet Me On The Roof

i;m crawling on the dance floor  
I think I lost my phone  
feeling like a toothache  
my face is going numb  
I beg 1000 pardons all my friends are crazy  
hanging form the window  
all you got to do is jump

come meet me on the roof tonight girl  
how high is your low gonna go girl?  
come meet me on the roof tonight girl  
how high is your low gonna go girl?

I am hanging whit the cholos  
crusing down the strip  
sleeping whit a pillow  
waking up in spit  
I am taking drowning lessons  
secret words and true confessionals  
and the worst is yet to com

so meet me where the good times go  
how high is your low  
as far as I can go