

Church On Sunday

Green Day

1. Today is the first day of the rest
Of our lives
Tomorrow is too late to pretend
everything's all right now
I'm not getting any younger as long
as you don't get any older
I'm not going to state that yesterday never was

X: Bloodshot deadbeat and lack of sleep
Making your mascara bleed Tears down your face
Leaving traces of my mistakes when I say

R: If I promise to go to church on Sunday
Will you go with me on Friday night?
If you live with me, I'll die for you
And this compromise

2. I hereby solemnly swear to tell
The whole truth
And nothing but the truth is what
I'll ever hear from you
Trust is a dirty word that comes
Only from such a liar
But respect is something I will earn
If you have faith

X: Bloodshot deadbeat...

R: If I promise... (2x)

And this compromise
And this compromise