

## Hitchin' a Ride

## Green Day

Hey mister, where you headed?  
Are you in a hurry?  
Need a lift to happy hour.  
Say oh no.  
Do you brake for distilled spirits?  
I need a break as well.  
The well that inebriates the guilt.  
1..2..1, 2, 3, 4.

Cold turkey's getting stale,  
Tonight I'm eating crow.  
Fermented salmonella poison oak no

There's a drought at the Fountain of Youth,  
Now I'm dehydrating.  
My tongue is swelling up,  
as say 1..2..1, 2, 3, 4.

Troubled times,  
You know I can not lie.  
I'm off the wagon and I'm hitchin' a ride.

There's a drought at the Fountain of Youth,  
Now I'm dehydrating.  
My tongue is swelling up I say  
shoow!

[illegible]