

# On The Wagon

Green Day

Sometimes it gets real hard  
And I need some kind of output  
For input twice the size of my one inch mind  
So slap me on the hand  
Put it right back down my pants  
Turn me right around  
Kick me in the ass

Well today I say sweet things  
But tomorrow  
I'll be making up excuses  
For my actions cuz it's been so long  
Since I've been in love  
That special kind of feeling  
Guess my best excuse  
I'm on the wagon again

Well I got no real excuse  
I'm on the wagon again  
Hey