

## Wow! That's Loud

Green Day

Smell your technicolour in your eyes  
Makes me sick with pleasure in my mind  
Treat you like the sound of lightning, staring at the sun is blinding  
Like a bottle rocket in the sky

Dressed to the nines like a black cats eyes  
You're such a beautiful mess tonight  
Wow that dirty dress is so loud  
Wow that dirty dress is so loud

And it goes...

Wearing a psychotic red alert  
Your bouquet of flowers in the dirt  
Radioactive primal, Nuclear is so delightful  
Wear a decal where you know it hurts

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