

Green Day, Back In The USA

I wake up with a better storm
and Noah's Ark come wash up our shore
the riot gear has lined the down
like dogs that shit on your neighbor's lawn

the freedom ring with all the citizens on parade
let there be poison that
it taste like lemonade

Back In The USA

For a small town serenade
with fireworks on display
tonight, it's a hero's welcome home
and there's no place else to go
and ii'm taking it to the grave
Back In The USA

the saddest story ever told
is feeling safe in our suburban homes
the soldiers of an endless war
and every church can have a liquor store

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