

# Green Day, Deadbeat Holiday

Wake up, The house is on fire  
And the cat's caught in the dryer  
Philosophy's a liar when  
Your home is your headstone  
" is the last chance for hope  
When there's no such thing as heroes  
Your faith lies in the ditch that  
You dug yourself in

Last chance to piss it all away  
Nothing but hell to pay  
When the lights are going down

Deadbeat Holiday - celebrate your own decay  
There's a vacant sign that's hanging high  
On a noose over your home

Deadbeat Holiday - get on your knees and pray  
There's a vacant sign that's hanging high  
But at least you're not alone  
Christmas lights in the middle of August  
Grudges come back to haunt us  
Your oldest allies are your long lost enemies  
Grounded in a duplex to find that  
You're living on a landmine  
Vacation hotspots is a cemetery drive

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Last chance to piss it all away  
Nothing but hell to pay when all you  
Want to do is...not to....give up.....