

Green Day, Meet Me On The Roof

i;m crawling on the dance floor
I think I lost my phone
feeling like a toothache
my face is going numb
I beg 1000 pardons all my friends are crazy
hanging form the window
all you got to do is jump

come meet me on the roof tonight girl
how high is your low gonna go girl?
come meet me on the roof tonight girl
how high is your low gonna go girl?

I am hanging whit the cholos
crusing down the strip
sleeping whit a pillow
waking up in spit
I am taking drowning lessons
secret words and true confessionals
and the worst is yet to com

so meet me where the good times go
how high is your low
as far as I can go