

# Green Day, Tight Wad Hill

Cheapskate on the hill  
A thrill seeker making deals  
Sugar city urchin wasting time  
Town of lunatics  
Begging for another fix  
Turning tricks for speedballs  
One more night

Making your rounds once again  
Turning up empty handed  
Bumming a ride  
Burning daylight  
Last up at dawn... tight wad hill

Drugstore hooligan  
Another white trash mannequin  
On display to rot up on the hill  
Living out a lie  
But having the time of his life  
Hating every minute of his existance

Making your rounds once again  
Turning up empty handed  
Bumming a ride  
Burning daylight  
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