

Green Day "Hitchin' A Ride"

Visit "[Hitchin' A Ride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey mister, where you headed?
Are you in a hurry?
I need a lift to happy hour
Say, oh, no

Do you brake for distilled spirits?
I need a break as well
Oh well, that inebriates the guilt
1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Cold turkey's getting stale
Tonight, I'm eating crow
Fermented salmonella poison oak, no

There's a drought at the fountain of youth
Now, I'm dehydrated
My tongue is swelling up
I said, 1, 2, 1, 2, 3, 4

Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon
And I'm hitchin' a ride
There's a drought at the fountain of youth
Now, I'm dehydrated
My tongue is swelling up
I say, shit

Troubled times
You know I cannot lie
I'm off the wagon
And I'm hitchin' a ride

(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride

(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride

(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride
(Don't know where I'm going)
Hitchin' a ride

(Don't know where I'm going)
[Incomprehensible content]

Visit [Green Day](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.