

Green Day

"On The Wagon Again"

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Sometimes it gets real hard
And I need some kind of output
For input twice the size of my one inch mind

So slap me on the hand
Put it right back down my pants
Turn me right around, kick me in the ass

Well, today I say sweet things
But tomorrow, I'll be making up excuses
For my actions 'cuz it's been so long

Since I've been in love
That special kind of feeling
Guess my best excuse
I'm on the wagon again, hey

Well, today I say sweet things
But tomorrow, I'll be making up excuses
For my actions 'cuz it's been so long

Since I've been in love
That special kind of feeling
Guess my best excuse
I'm on the wagon again

Well, I got no real excuse
I'm on the wagon again, hey

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