

## Green Day "Platypus"

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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 aswell  
The 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  
And I'm dehydrating  
My tongue is swelling up  
I say 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  
And now I'm dehydrating  
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  
Hitchin' a ride [\*8]

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