

## **Green Day**

# **"The Saints Are Coming"**

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There is a house in New Orleans,  
they call the Rising Sun,  
It's been the ruin of many young poor boy,  
and God, I know I'm one.

cried to my daddy on the telephone,  
how long now?  
Until the clouds unroll and you come down,  
the line went.  
But the shadows still remain since your descent,  
you're decent.

I cried to my daddy on the telephone,  
how long now?  
Until the clouds unroll and you come home,  
the line went.  
But the shadows still remain since your descent,  
your decent.

Hope! Cha! Hey!

The saints are coming, the saints are coming.  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.

The saints are coming, the saints are coming.  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.

A drowning sorrow floods the deepest grief,  
how long now?  
Until the weather change condemns belief,  
how long now?  
When the night watchman lets in the thief,  
what's wrong now?

Hope! Cha! Hey!

The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.  
The saints are coming, the saints are coming  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.  
I say no matter how I try, I realize there's no reply.

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