

Green Day

"Tightwad Hill"

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Cheapskate on the hill
a thrillseeker making deals sugar city urchin wasting
time.

Town of lunatics begging for another fix
turning tricks for speedballs one more night.

CHORUS

Making your rounds once again.
Turning up empty handed.
Bumming a ride, burning daylight.
Last up at dawn... Tightwad Hill

Drugstore hooligan, another white trash mannequin
on display to rot above the hill.
Living out a lie but having the time of his life.
Hating every minute of his existence.

Making your rounds once again.
Turning up empty handed.
Bumming a ride, burning daylight.
Last up at dawn... Tightwad Hill (x2)

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