

Green Day, Bang Bang

I get my kicks and I want to start a rager
I want to dance like I'm on the video
I got a fever for the violent behavior
I'm sweating bullets like a modern Romeo

Bang, bang, give me fame
Shoot me up to entertain
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy
You're dead, I'm well fed
Give me death or give me head
Daddy's little psycho and mommy's little soldier

I testify like a lullaby of memories
Broadcasting live and it's on my radio
I got my photo bomb, I got my Vietnam
I love a lie just like anybody else

Bang, bang, give me fame
Shoot me up to entertain
I am a semi-automatic lonely boy
You're dead, I'm well fed
Give me death or give me head
Broadcasting from my room and playing with my toys
I want to be a celebrity martyr
The leading man in my own private drama
Hurrah, hurrah, the hero of the hour
Daddy's little psycho and mommy's little soldier

I wanna be like the soldiers on the screen
It's my private Holy War
Baby, baby, this is Viva Vendetta
For this is love or it's World War Zero