

Green Day, Sweet 16

Bring me back to an hour ago
Time stands still as the years go by
Brown-eyed girl that's throwing down a bottle of Old English
Back in the warehouse

Old days are fine, but are left so far behind
From California to Jane Street
Kids alright, alright as they'll ever be

'Cause you will always be my
Well, you will always be my
You will always be my sweet 16

Sleep on the floor on cardboard
Stab out my heart like a dartboard
Brown-skinned girl, I had a dream about a long, long time now
From the Midwest to the beach

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