

# Green Day, Welcome To Paradise

Dear mother,  
Can you hear me whining?  
It's been three whole weeks  
Since that I have left your home  
This sudden fear has left me trembling  
Cause now it seems that I am out here on my own  
And I'm feeling so alone

Pay attention to the cracked streets  
And the broken homes  
Some call it the slums  
Some call it nice  
I want to take you through  
a wasteland I like to call  
my home  
Welcome To Paradise

A gunshot rings out at the station  
Another urchin snaps and left dead on his own  
It makes me wonder why I'm still here  
For some strange reason it's now  
Feeling like my home  
And I'm never gonna go

Pay attention to the cracked streets  
And the broken homes  
Some call it slums  
Some call it nice  
I want to take you through  
a wasteland I like to call  
my home  
Welcome To Paradise

Dear mother,  
Can you hear me laughing  
It's been six whole months since  
Since that I have left your home  
It makes me wonder why I'm still here  
For some strange reason it's now  
Feeling like my home  
And I'm never gonna go

Pay attention to the cracked streets  
And the broken homes  
Some call it the slums  
Some call it nice  
I want to take you through  
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