

# Welcome to paradise – Green Day

Dear mother, can you hear me whinin'?  
It's been three whole weeks since I have left your home  
This sudden fear has left me tremblin'  
'Cause now it seems that I am out here on my own  
And I'm feelin' so alone

Pay attention to the cracked streets and the broken homes  
Some call it slums, some call it nice  
I want to take you through the wasteland,  
I like to call my home  
Welcome to paradise

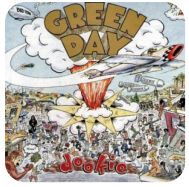
A gunshot rings out at the station  
Another urchin snaps and left dead on his own  
It makes me wonder why I'm still here  
For some strange reason, it's now feeling like my home  
And I'm never gonna go

Pay attention to the cracked streets and the broken homes  
Some call it slums, some call it nice  
I want to take you through the wasteland,  
I like to call my home  
Welcome to paradise

Dear mother, can you hear me laughin'?  
It's been six whole months since 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 slums, some call it nice  
I want to take you through the wasteland,  
I like to call my home  
Welcome to paradise, whoa, paradise

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych