

# Youngblood

## Green Day

Youngblood  
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Youngblood  
She's my little youngblood  
Youngblood  
Youngblood  
Youngblood  
Punch-drunken youngbloodShe's a loner  
Not a stoner  
Bleeding heart  
And the soul of Miss Teresa  
Supernova  
Cherry Cola  
She's the cedar in the trees in Minnesota  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh  
I'm a rough boy 'round the edges  
Getting drunk, and fallin' in the hedges  
She's my weakness, fucking genius  
Swear to god and I'm not even superstitiousYoungblood  
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She's my little youngblood  
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Youngblood  
Punch-drunken youngbloodI want to hold you like a gun  
We'll shoot the moon into the sun  
Alright, alright  
Are you stranded?  
Like I'm stranded  
Do you want to watch the world fall to pieces?  
Are you broken?  
Like I'm broken  
Are you restless?  
She said: "Fuck you, I'm from Oakland!"Youngblood  
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Punch-drunken youngblood  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>