

HOLIDAY – GREENDAY – 146 BPM

2 mesures no drums



Say hey ! Cha !



Hear the sound of the falling rain
Coming down like an Armageddon flame (Hey!)
The shame, the ones who died without a name
Hear the dogs howling out of key
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery" (Hey!)
And bleed, the company lost the war today

ride

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives *flam break no drums*
On holiday!



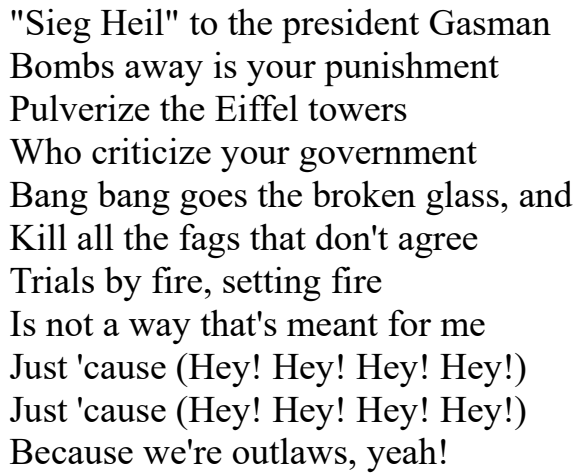
Hear the drum pounding out of time
Another protester has crossed the line (Hey!)
To find the money's on the other side
Can I get another Amen? (Amen!)
There's a flag wrapped around a score of men (Hey!)
A gag, a plastic bag on a monument

ride

I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives *flam break no drums*
On holiday!(Hey!)
instrumental

ride puis kick only

Three, four!
"The representative from California has the floor."



ride

