# Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

#### Fill in the gaps

I'm the son of rage and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a (1) of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At (3) the (4) I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the (5) of make believe
That don't believe in me
Get my television fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my private womb
While the Moms and Brads are away
To fall in (6) and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To keep me insane
Doing (7) else's cocaine
And there's (8) wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the center of the Earth
In the parking lot

Of the 7-11 where I was taught

## The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your (9) is
But what a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't beat the same
It's beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
I read the (10) in the bathroom stall
Like the (11) scriptures of a (12) mall
And so it seemed to confess
It didn't say much
But it (13) confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of another lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really (14) to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care

### SUB ingles

I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care if you don't
I don't (15) if you don't
I don't care if you don't care
I don't care
Everyone's so full of shit
Born and raised by hypocrits
Hearts recycled but (16) saved
From the cradle to the grave
We are the kids of war and peace
From Anaheim to the Middle East
We are the stories and disciples of
The (17) of Suburbia
Land of make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of make believe
And I don't believe
And I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
I don't care!
Dearly beloved, are you listening?
I can't remember a word that you (18) saying

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



#### Fill in the gaps

that's in between insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you (20)\_\_\_\_\_ fill the void? Am I retarded or am I (21)\_\_\_\_\_ overjoyed? Nobody's perfect and I stand accused For lack of a better word, and that's my best excuse To live And not to breathe Is to die In tragedy To run To run away To find What you believe And I Leave behind This hurricane of (22)\_\_\_\_\_ lies I lost My faith to this This town That don't exist So I run I run away The light Of masochist And I Leave behind This hurricane of \*\*\*\*\*\* lies And I

Walked this line

A million and one \*\*\*\*\*\* times



#### But not this time

I don't (23) any shame
I won't apologize
When there ain't nowhere you can go
Running (24) from pain
When you've (25) victimized
Tales from another broken
Home
You're leaving
You're leaving
You're leaving

(Ah!) You're leaving home...



- 1. steady
- 2. diet
- 3. least
- 4. ones
- 5. land
- 6. love
- 7. someone
- 8. nothing
- 9. heart
- 10. graffiti
- 11. holy
- 12. shopping
- 13. only
- 14. seems
- 15. care
- 16. never
- 17. Jesus
- 18. were
- 19. space
- 20. please
- 21. just
- 22. \*\*\*\*\*\*
- 23. feel
- 24. away
- 25. been