Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of (1) and love
The Jesus of suburbia
From the Bible of
None of the above
On a steady diet of
Soda pop and Ritalin
No one (2) died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm (3) to be
In the land 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 (4) are away
To fall in love and (5) in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And (6) jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm (7) 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 (8) I was taught



Fill in the gaps

The motto was just a lie
It says home is where your heart 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 (9) to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children (10) dirty (11) today
No one really seems to care
I read the graffiti in the (12) stall
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall
And so it (13) to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The center of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really (14) less
City of the dead
At the end of another (15) highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with (16) today
No one really seems to care
Hey!
I don't (18) if you don't
I don't care if you don't

I don't (19)_____ if you don't care



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 care 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 never 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 Jesus of Suburbia
Land of (20) believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of (21) 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 were saying

Are we (22)_____ or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

insane and insecure

that's in (24) (Oh) therapy, can you please fill the void? Am I retarded or am I just 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 _____ of ****** lies This (25)_ I lost My (26)_____ 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 (27) any shame
I won't apologize
When (28) ain't nowhere you can go
Running (29) from pain
When you've been victimized
Tales from another broken
Home
You're leaving
You're leaving
You're leaving

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

SUB inglés

1. rage

- 2. ever
- 3. supposed
- 4. Brads
- 5. fall
- 6. mary
- 7. supposed
- 8. where
- 9. misleading
- 10. with
- 11. faces
- 12. bathroom
- 13. seemed
- 14. care
- 15. lost
- 16. dirty
- 17. faces
- 18. care
- 19. care
- 20. make
- 21. make
- 22. demented
- 23. space
- 24. between
- 25. hurricane
- 26. faith
- 27. feel
- 28. there
- 29. away