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 ever died for my sins in hell		
As far as I can tell		
At least the (2) I got (3) with		
And there's (4) wrong with me		
This is how I'm supposed 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 (5) are away		
To fall in love and fall in debt		
To alcohol and cigarettes		
And mary jane		
To keep me insane		
Doing (6) else's cocaine		
And there's (7) 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 (8) of the Earth		
In the parking lot		
Of the 7-11 (9) I was taught		



The motto was just a lie

It says home is where your heart is
But (10) 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 (11) lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really (12) to care
I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall
And so it seemed 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 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 (13) today
No one really seems to care
Hey!
I don't (14) 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 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 (16) to the grave	
We are the kids of war and peace	
From (17) to the Middle Eas	ŧ
We are the stories and disciples of	
The (18) of Suburbia	
The (18) of Suburbia	
The (18) of Suburbia Land of make believe	
The (18) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me	
The (18) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe	
The (18) of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe And I don't believe	
The (18) 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!	
The (18) 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!	
The (18) 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!	
The (18) 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!	
The (18) 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!	

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you (19)	_ 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 be	est 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 ******* lies	
l 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 feel any shame	
I won't apologize	
When there ain't (20)	you can go
Running away from pain	
When you've been victimized	
Tales (21) another broken	
Home	
You're leaving	
You're leaving	
You're leaving	

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



- 1. rage 2. ones
- 3. away
- 4. nothing
- 5. Brads
- 6. someone
- 7. nothing
- 8. center
- 9. where
- 10. what
- 11. another
- 12. seems
- 13. faces 14. care
- 15. care
- 16. cradle
- 17. Anaheim
- 18. Jesus
- 19. please
- 20. nowhere
- 21. from