# Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

I'm the son of rage 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 (1) 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 (2) to be
In the land of (3) believe
That don't believe in me
Get my (4) fix
Sitting on my crucifix a living room
On my (5) womb
While the Moms and Brads are away
To fall in love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And mary jane
To (6) me insane
Doing (7) else's cocaine
And there's (8) wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the (9) 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



It says home is where your heart is
But (10) a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't (11) 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 (12) with dirty (13) today
No one really (14) to care
I read the (15) 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 (16) with dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
Hey!
I don't care if you don't
I don't (17) if you don't
I don't care if you don't care

## CAN CAS

#### Fill in the gaps

inglés	
I don't (18) 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 (19) s	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 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 (20)	_ you were saying

Are we demented or am I disturbed?

https://www.subingles.com



inglés	
The space that's in between (21) and insecure	
(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	
This hurricane of ****** 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	



0	SUB inglés
But not (22)	time

I don't (23) any shame
I won't apologize
When there ain't (24) you can go
Running away 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...



- 1. ever
- 2. supposed
- 3. make
- 4. television
- 5. private
- 6. keep
- 7. someone
- 8. nothing
- 9. land
- 10. what
- 11. beat
- 12. children
- 13. faces
- 14. seems
- 15. graffiti
- 16. children
- 17. care
- 18. care
- 19. never
- 20. that
- 21. insane
- 22. this
- 23. feel
- 24. nowhere