Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

Fill in the gaps

coods of odearsia by cross
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 ever died for my sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got away with
And there's (1) wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of (2) believe
That don't (3) 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 love and fall in debt
To alcohol and cigarettes
And (4) jane
To keep me insane
Doing someone else's cocaine
And there's nothing wrong with me
This is how I'm supposed to be
In the land of (5) 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 (6)	is (7)	your heart is	
But what a shame			
'Cause everyone's heart			
Doesn't beat the s	ame		
It's (8)	out of time		
City of the dead			
At the end of anoth	ner lost highway		
Signs misleading t	o nowhere		
City of the damned	t		
Lost children (9)_	dirty fac	es today	
No one really seer	ns to care		
I read the graffiti in	the bathroom sta	II	
Like the holy scrip	tures of a shopping	g mall	
And so it seemed	to confess		
It didn't say much			
But it only confirme	ed that		
The center of the	earth		
Is the end of the w	orld		
And I could really	care less		
City of the dead			
At the end of anoth	ner lost highway		
Signs misleading t	o nowhere		
City of the damned	Ė		
Lost children with	dirty faces today		
No one really seer	ns to care		
Hey!			
I don't care if you o	don't		
I don't care if you o	don't		

I don't care if you don't care



I don't care if you don't

I don't (10) if you don't			
I don't (11) 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 (12) saved			
From the cradle to the grave			
We are the kids of war and peace			
From Anaheim to the Middle East			
From Anaheim to the Middle East We are the stories and (13) of			
We are the stories and (13) of			
We are the stories and (13) of The Jesus of Suburbia			
We are the stories and (13) of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of make believe			
We are the stories and (13) of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me			
We are the stories and (13) of The Jesus of Suburbia Land of make believe And it don't believe in me Land of make believe			
We are the stories and (13) 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			
We are the stories and (13) 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!			
We are the stories and (13) 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!			
We are the stories and (13) 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!			
We are the stories and (13) 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!			

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

that's in between insane and insecure (Oh) therapy, can you please (15)_____ the void? Am I (16)_____ or am I just overjoyed? Nobody's (17)_____ and I stand accused For (18)_____ of a better word, and that's my (19)____ 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 _____ of ***** lies This (20)_ 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 nowhere you can go		
Running (21) 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. nothing
- 2. make
- 3. believe
- 4. mary
- 5. make
- 6. home
- 7. where
- 8. beating
- 9. with
- 10. care
- 11. care
- i i. oaio
- 12. never
- 13. disciples
- 14. space
- 15. fill
- 16. retarded
- 17. perfect
- 18. lack
- 19. best
- 20. hurricane
- 21. away