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 steady diet of		
Soda pop and Ritalin		
No one ever died for my (1) in hell		
As far as I can tell		
At least the ones I got away with		
And there's nothing wrong (2) 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 Brads are away		
To fall in love and (3) in debt		
To alcohol and cigarettes		
And mary jane		
To keep me insane		
Doing someone else's cocaine		
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		
At the center of the Earth		
In the parking lot		
Of the 7-11 where I was taught		



Fill in the gaps

It says home is where (5) heart is
But (6) 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 (7) (8) dirty faces today
No one really seems to care
I (9) the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the (10) 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 (11) really care less
City of the dead
At the end of (12) highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one really seems 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

Fill in the gaps

inglés
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
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 (15) 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 make believe
And it don't believe in me
Land of (16) 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 (17) saying

Are we (18)_____ or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

that's in between insane 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 (20)_____ 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 (21)_____ 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 (22) ain't nowhere 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...

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

- 1. sins
- 2. with
- 3. fall
- 4. nothing
- 5. your
- 6. what
- 7. children
- 8. with
- 9. read
- 10. holy
- 11. could
- 12. another
- 13. lost
- 14. care
- 15. recycled
- 16. make
- 17. were
- 18. demented
- 19. space
- 20. ******
- 21. ******
- 22. there

Fill in the gaps