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 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 (2) 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 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 (5) me		
This is how I'm (6) to be		
In the (7) of make believe		
That don't believe in me		
At the center of the Earth		
In the (8) lot		
Of the 7-11 where I was taught		



JUB			
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 (9) out of time			
City of the dead			
At the end of another lost highway			
Signs misleading to nowhere			
City of the damned			
Lost children with dirty faces today			
No one really seems 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 (10) with dirty faces today			
No one really seems to care			
Hey!			
I don't care if you don't			

I don't (11)_____ if you don't

I don't (12)_____ if you don't care

SUB inglés

\		
I don't care if y	ou don't	
I don't care if y	ou don't	
I don't care if y	ou don't care	
I don't care if y	ou don't	
I don't care if y	ou don't	
I don't care if y	ou don't care	
I don't (13)	if you don't	
I don't (14)	if you don't	
I don't (15)	if you don't	care
I don't care		
Everyone's so	full of shit	
Born and raise	ed by hypocrits	
Hearts recycle	d but never saved	
From the cradl	e to the grave	
We are the kid	ls of war and peace	
From Anaheim	to the Middle East	
We are the sto	ories and (16)	of
The Jesus of S	Suburbia	
Land of make	believe	
And it don't be	lieve in me	
Land of make	believe	
And I don't bel	ieve	
And I don't car	e!	
I don't care!		
Dearly beloved	d, are you listening?	,
I can't rememb	oera (17)	that you were saying

_____ or am I disturbed?

Are we (18)____



The space 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 ******* 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



But not this time

I don't (19) any shame			
I won't apologize			
When there ain't nowhere you can go			
Running away from pain			
When you've been victimized			
Tales (20) another broken			
Home			
You're leaving			
You're leaving			
You're leaving			

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



- 1. sins
- 2. wrong
- 3. fall
- 4. nothing
- 5. with
- 6. supposed
- 7. land
- 8. parking
- 9. beating
- 10. children
- 11. care
- 12. care
- 13. care
- 14. care
- 15. care
- 16. disciples
- 17. word
- 18. demented
- 19. feel
- 20. from