Jesus Of Suburbia by Green Day

Fill in the gaps

I'm the son of (1) and love		
The (2) of suburbia		
From the Bible of		
None of the above		
On a steady diet of		
Soda pop and Ritalin		
No one (3) died for my (4) in hell		
As far as I can tell		
At least the ones I got away with		
And there's (5) with me		
This is how I'm supposed to be		
In the (7) of make believe		
That don't (8) 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 (9) in love and fall in debt		
To alcohol and cigarettes		
And mary jane		
To keep me insane		
Doing someone else's cocaine		
And there's nothing wrong (10) me		
This is how I'm (11) to be		
In the land of make believe		
That don't believe in me		
At the (12) of the Earth		
In the parking lot		

Of the 7-11 where I was taught

Fill in the gaps

Inglés
The motto was (13) 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 beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of (14) lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with dirty faces today
No one (15) seems to care
I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
Like the holy (16) 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 (17) 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

T don't care if you don't

Are we (24) or am I disturbed?	
I can't (22) a word that you (23) sa	aying
Dearly beloved, are you listening?	
I don't care!	
And I don't care!	
And I don't believe	
Land of make believe	
And it don't (21) in me	
Land of make believe	
The Jesus of Suburbia	
We are the stories and (20) of	
From (19) to the Middle East	
We are the kids of war and peace	
From the cradle to the grave	
Hearts recycled but never saved	
Born and raised by hypocrits	
Everyone's so full of shit	
I don't care	
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 (18) if you don't	
I don't care if you don't care	
I don't care if you don't	



The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you (25)	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 (26) 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 (27)_____ times



But not this time

I don't feel any shame

I won't apologize

When there 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...



1. rage

- 2. Jesus
- 3. ever
- 4. sins
- 5. nothing
- 6. wrong
- 7. land
- 8. believe
- 9. fall
- 10. with
- 11. supposed
- 12. center
- 13. just
- 14. another
- 15. really
- 16. scriptures
- 17. misleading
- 18. care
- 19. Anaheim
- 20. disciples
- 21. believe
- 22. remember
- 23. were
- 24. demented
- 25. please
- 26. hurricane
- 27. ******