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 sins in hell
As far as I can tell
At least the ones I got (1) with
And there's (2) wrong (3) 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 (4) 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 (5) wrong with me
This is how I'm (6) to be
In the land of make believe
That don't believe in me
At the (7) of the Earth
In the parking lot

Of the 7-11 where I was taught

SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

The (8) was just a lie
It says (9) is where your heart is
But what a shame
'Cause everyone's heart
Doesn't (10) the same
It's beating out of time
City of the dead
At the end of another (11) highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost (12) with dirty (13) 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 (14) to confess
It didn't say much
But it only confirmed that
The (15) of the earth
Is the end of the world
And I could really care less
City of the dead
At the end of (16) lost highway
Signs misleading to nowhere
City of the damned
Lost children with (17) 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

SUB ingles

I don't care if you don't				
I don't (19) if you don't	care			
I don't (20) 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 (21)	saved			
From the (22) to t	he grave			
We are the kids of war and peace				
From Anaheim to the Middle East				
We are the stories and (23)		_ 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 (24) a	(25)	that you	(26)	saying
Are we demented or am I disturbe	d?			



The space that's in between	n insane and insecure		
(Oh) therapy, can you pleas	se fill the void?		
Am I retarded or am I just o	verjoyed?		
Nobody's perfect and I stand accused			
For lack of a (27)	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 (28)	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	3		
And I			
Walked this line			
A (29) ai	nd 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 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. away
- 2. nothing
- 3. with
- 4. fall
- 5. nothing
- 6. supposed
- 7. center
- 8. motto
- 9. home
- 10. beat
- 11. lost
- 12. children
- 13. faces
- 14. seemed
- 15. center
- 16. another
- 17. dirty
- 18. care
- 19. care
- 20. care
- 21. never
- 22. cradle
- 23. disciples
- 24. remember
- 25. word
- 26. were
- 27. better
- 28. hurricane
- 29. million