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 (1) diet of	
Soda pop and Ritalin	
No one ever died for my sins in hell	
As far as I can tell	
At (2) the ones I got away with	
And there's (3) (4)	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 (5) womb	
While the Moms and (6) are away	
To fall in love and fall in debt	
To alcohol and cigarettes	
And (7) 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 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



It (8) home is where your (9)	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 another lost highway				
Signs misleading to nowhere				
City of the damned				
Lost (10) with dirty faces today				
No one (11) seems to care				
I (12) the graffiti in the (13)	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 (14) 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 children with (15) faces today				
No one really (16) 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 inglês

I don't care if you don't

Are we demented or am I disturbed?



Fill in the gaps

The space that's in between insane and insecure

(Oh) therapy, can you (22) the void?		
Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed?		
Nobody's perfect and I (24) 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 feel any shame

I won't apologize		
When (25)	ain't nowhere you can go	
Running (26)	from pain	
When you've been victimized		
Tales from (27)	broken	
Home		
You're leaving		
You're leaving		
You're leaving		
(Ah!) You're leaving hor	ne	



- 1. steady
- 2. least
- 3. nothing
- 4. wrong
- 5. private
- 6. Brads
- 7. mary
- 8. says
- 9. heart
- 10. children
- 11. really
- 12. read
- 13. bathroom
- 14. center
- 15. dirty
- 16. seems
- 17. care
- 18. stories
- 19. Jesus
- 20. make
- 21. were
- 22. please
- 23. fill
- 24. stand
- 25. there
- 26. away
- 27. another