Jesus of Suburbia

C# 1. I'm the son of rage and love Bmi The Jesus of suburbia F# From the bible of none of the above As 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 away with

F#

As

R: And there's nothing wrong with me
F# As
This is how I'm supposed to be
F# As
In a land of make believe
C# As F#
That don't believe in me

2. 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 fall in debt To alcohol and cigarettes And mary jane to keep me insane Doing someone else's cocaine

R: And there's nothing wrong with me...

C# Bmi F# As C# Fmi Bmi As F#

Green Day