Billie Joe Armstrong, Tre Cool & Mike Dirnt (Green Day)

Shades of "Thick As A Brick"! The full transcription of this epic tune is in <u>Guitar World</u> in its original key (Db instead of C#). This version is from www.ultimateguitar.com and is below as it was posted there.

C#5 B_b5 I'm the son of rage and love, the Jesus of Suburbia V1: the Bible of "none of the above" on a steady diet of Bb5 Soda pop & Ritalin, no one ever died for my sins in hell, as far as I can tell At least the ones I've gotten away with F#5 G#5 And there's nothing wrong with me, this is how I'm supposed to be G#5 (C#5)In a land of make believe, that don't believe in me LINK: |(C#5) | G#5 F#5 | C#5 | G#5 F#5 | C#5 B_b5 V2: Get my television fix, Sitting on my crucifix G#5 The living room of my private womb, While the moms and brats 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 F#5 G#5 And there's nothing wrong with me, this is how I'm supposed to be In a land of make believe, that don't believe in me LINK: 1(C#5) I G#5 F#5 I | G#5 F#5 | C#5 I C#5 l Bb5 I G#5 1 F#5 I C#5 1 F5 I Bb5 G#5 F#5 I G#5 C#5 C#5/C At the center of the earth, in the parking lot V3: Bb5 G#5 F#5 G#5 Of the 7-11 were I was taught, the motto was just a lie C#5/C It says home is were your heart is but what a shame G#5 F#5 Cause everyone's heart doesn't beat the same, it's beating out of time Bb5 G#5 C#5 F#5

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Bb5
             G#5
                         F#5
      Sign misleading to nowhere
          G#5
                       C#5
                                          F#5
      City of the damned, lost children with dirty faces today
                           F#5
            G#5
      No one really seems to care
                              C#5/C
٧4:
     I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
             Bb5
                                 G#5
                                             F#5
                                                                    G#5
     Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall and so it seemed to confess
                             C#5/C
     It didn't say much but it only confirmed
                                                     F#5
                                                                             G#5
     that the center of the earth is the end of the world & I could really care less
          G#5
                      C#5
     Bb5
C2:
      City of the dead, at the end of another lost highway
             G#5
      Sign misleading to nowhere
           G#5
                       C#5
                                          F#5
      City of the damned, lost children with dirty faces today
                           F#5
      No one really seems to care.
                                   0y!
SOLO: | G#5 | C#5 | G#5 | F5* Eb5 C#5 |
     G#5
                 C#5
                                          F5* Eb5
                                                    C#5
     I don't care if you don't, I don't care if you
C3:
                                                    don't
          F5* Eb5 C#5 Eb5
                      you don't care [repeat both lines 4x]
     I don't care if
     F#5 G#5 (C#5)
          don't care
     Τ
LINK: |(C#5)| | A5 G#5 | C#5 | A5 G#5 | [2x]
     C#5
                            A5 G#5
V5:
      Everyone is so full of shit
                            A5 G#5
      Burn and raised by hypocrites
                               A5 G#5
      Hearts recycled but never saved
                            A5 G#5
      From the cradle to the grave
                                A5 G#5
      We are the kids of war and peace
                                A5 G#5
      From Anaheim to the Middle East
                                      A5 G#5
      We are the stories and disciples of
                         A5 G#5
      The Jesus of Suburbia
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City of the dead, at the end of another lost highway

C1:

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G#5 C#5 G#5 F#5
                                          G#5
                                                  C#5 G#5
V6:
     Land of make believe and it don't believe in me
                 G#5 C#5 G#5 F#5
     Land of make believe and I don't believe
        F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 C#5
     And I don't care, I don't care
     F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 (C#5)
         don't care, I don't care, I don't care
LINK: |(C#5) | G#5(Bass) |
     G#5
                        C5
٧7:
     Dearly beloved are you listening?
                         G#5
                                       Eb5
     I can't remember a word that you were saying
                        C5
     Are we demented or are we disturbed?
                              G#5
                                         Eb5
     The space that's in between insane and insecure
LINK: | G#5 | C5 | C#5 | G#5 Eb5 |
     G#5
                            C5
     Oh therapy, can you please fill the void?
V8:
                      G#5 Eb5
     Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed
     Nobody's perfect and I stand accused
                               G#5
     For lack of a better word, and that's my best excuse
LINK: | G#5 | C5 | C#5 | G#5 Eb5 |
SOLO: | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | [2x]
       G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5
    To live and not to breathe is to die in tra - ge - dy
۷9:
            F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
     To run, to run a - way to find what you be - lieve
        C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5
C4:
     And I
     C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5
     Leave be - hind
     G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5
     This hur - ri - cane of fuck - ing lies
          F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5
    I lost my faith to this, this town that don't ex - ist
V10:
       C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
     So I run, I run a - way, the light of ma - so - chist
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C5: [REPEAT CHORUS 4]

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G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5
C6:
     And I
           G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5
     C#5
     Walked this line
     G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5
     A mill - ion and one fuck-ing times
     G#5 F#5 C#5 (G#5)
     But not this time
SOLO: |(G#5) | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | [6x]
     | C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 | Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 | [2x]
            Eb
                           G# C#
     I don't feel any shame, i wont apologize
V11:
             Eb
      When there ain't nowhere you can go
                             G#
      Running away from pain when you've been victimized
     C# Eb
     Tales from another broken
     G#5
           F#5 C#5
OUTRO: Home, you're leav-in'
     G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
      you're leav-ing, you're leav-ing
     G#5 F#5 C#5 (G#5)
     ah you're leav-in home
     | (G#5) | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | G#5 |
CHORDS:
C#5 = x \ 4 \ 6 \ 6 \ x \ x
                       Bb5 = x \ 1 \ 3 \ 3 \ x \ x
                                               F#5 = 244 x x x
                       F5 = 1 \ 3 \ 3 \ x \ x \ x
G#5 = 466 x x x
                                                C#5/C = x 3 6 6 x x
                       G#5* = x 11 13 13 x x
Eb5 = x 6 8 8 x x
                                                F5* = x 8 10 10 x x
A5 = x 5 7 7 x x
                       C5 = x \ 3 \ 5 \ 5 \ x \ x
                                               C# = x \ 4 \ 6 \ 6 \ 6 \ 4
Eb = x 6 8 8 8 6
                            = 4 6 6 5 4 4
                       G#
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