

JESUS OF SUBURBIA

I. Jesus of Suburbia (0:00)

Moderately ♩ = 144

Words by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY

Verse:

D♭



B♭m



1. I'm the son of rage and love, — the
2. Get my tel - e - vi - sion fix, —

G♭5



Je - sus of Sub - ur - bi - a, from the bi - ble of — "none of the a - bove," on a
sit - ting on my cru - ci - fix. The liv - ing room in my pri - vate womb, while the
(Ooh.)

A♭5



D♭



stead - y di - et of — to
moms and Brads are a - way —



so - da pop and Rit - a - lin. _
fall in love and fall in debt _

No one ev - er died for my
to al - co - hol and cig - a - rettes and

sins _ in hell, _ as far as I can tell, _ at least the ones I got a - way _
Mar - y Jane _ to keep me in - sane _ and do - ing some - one else's co - caine. _
(Ooh.)

Chorus:



— with } And there's noth - ing wrong with me. — This is



how I'm s'posed to be _____ in a land of make be - lieve _

D \flat F \sharp 

(drum fills)

(drum fills)

II. City of the Damned (1:51)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 76$

B \flat mA \flat 5G \flat A \flat 

1. At the

mf

Verse:

D \flat A \flat CB \flat mA \flat 

center of the earth in the parking lot_ of the Sev-en E - lev - en where I was taught_
read the graf-fi - ti in the bath-room stall_ like the Ho - ly Scrip-tures of the shopping mall_

G \flat A \flat 

the mot-to was _ just a lie. _____ It says, _
And so it seemed _ to con-fess. _____ It

D \flat 

A/C



Bbm

A \flat 

"Home is where your heart is," but what a shame — 'cause — ev-'ry-one's heart does-n't beat the same. —
did - n't say much but it on - ly con - firmed that the cen - ter of the earth is the end of the world.

G \flat A \flat 

It's beating out — of — time. — }
And I could real - ly care less. — }

Chorus:

B \flat mA \flat D \flat G \flat 

Cit - y of the dead — at the end of an - oth - er lost high - way.
(Hey. Hey. Hey. Hey.)

Bbm

A \flat G \flat 

Signs mis - lead - ing to — no — where.

Bbm



Ab



Db



Gb



Cit - y of the damned, — lost chil-dren with dirt - y fac-es to - day.
(Hey. Hey. Hey. Hey.)

1.

Bbm



Ab



Gb



No one real-ly seems to care. — 2. I

2.

Bbm



Ab

Faster $\text{♩} = 156$

Gb



No one real-ly seems to care.

cresc.

III. I Don't Care (3:42)

Ab



Db



Hey!

f

A♭⁴ D♭⁴ G♭⁴ D♭⁴ A♭⁴

Chorus:

A♭⁴ D♭⁴ A♭⁴ D♭⁴ G♭⁴ D♭⁴

I don't care if you don't... I don't care if you don't... I don't care if you don't

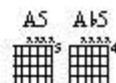
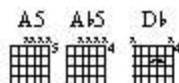
1. 2. 3. || 4. G♭5 A♭5

care. care. I don't

(♩ = ♪ ♩)

D♭⁴ A5 A♭5 D♭⁴ A5 A♭5

care.



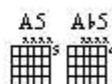
(*simile*)

Verse:

N.C.

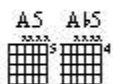


N.C.

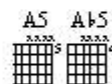


Ev - 'ry-one's so full of s***, born and raised by hy-po - crites .

N.C.

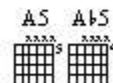


N.C.

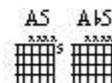


Hearts re - cy - cled but never saved . from the cra - dle to the grave .

N.C.

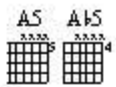


N.C.

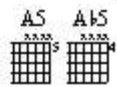


We are the kids of war and peace . from An - a - heim to the Mid - dle East .

N.C.



N.C.



We are the sto-ries and dis - ci-ples of the Je-sus of Sub - ur - bi - a.



Bridge:

G♭



A♭



D♭



A♭



G♭



A♭



D♭



A♭



Land of make be - lieve, and it don't be - lieve in me.



G♭



A♭



D♭



A♭



G♭



A♭



G♭



A♭



Land of make be - lieve, and I don't be - lieve, and I don't



D♭



G♭5



A♭5



D♭



G♭5



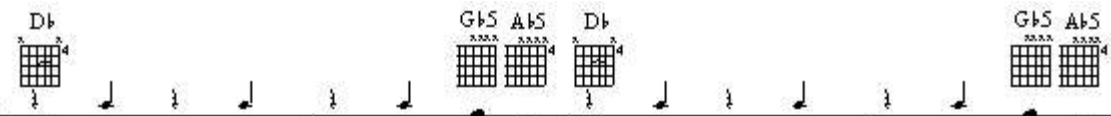
A♭5



care. I don't care. I don't

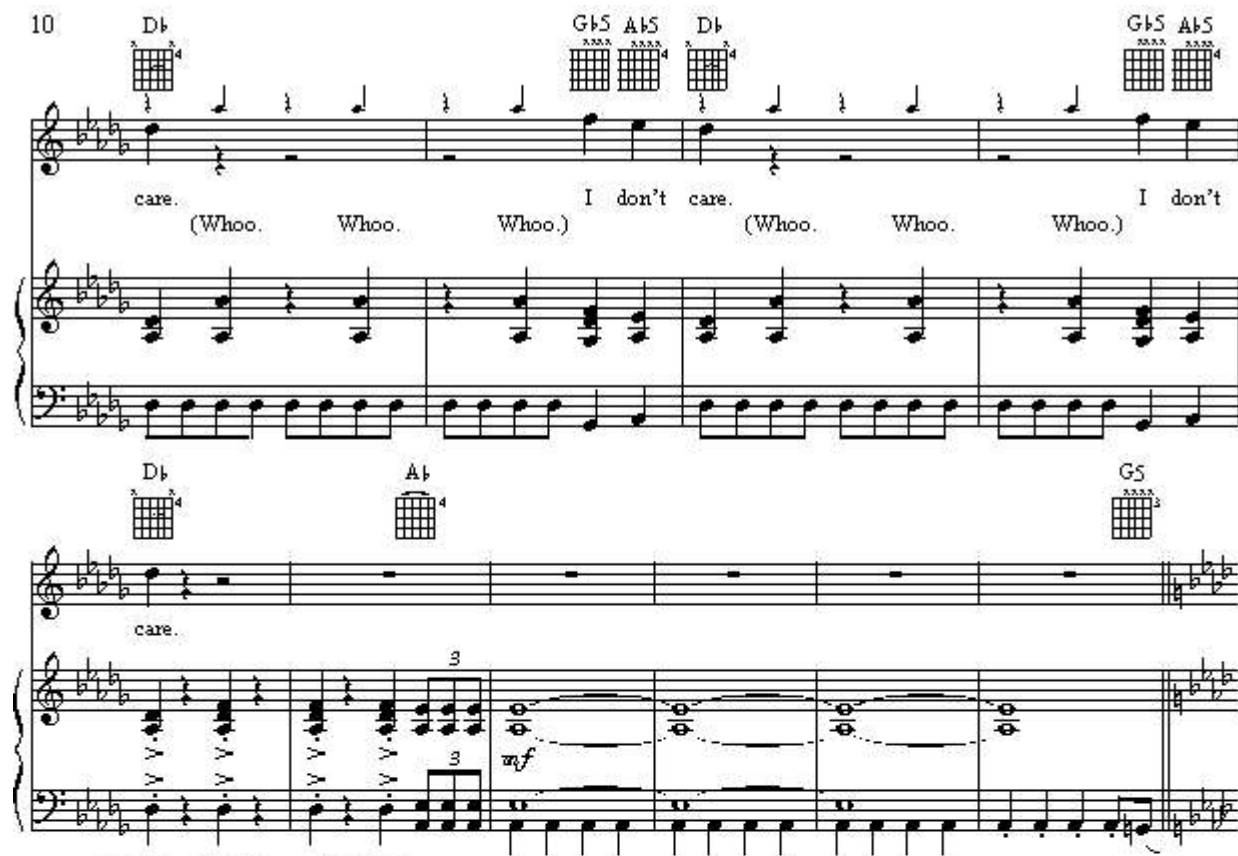
(Whoo. Whoo. Whoo.) (Whoo. Whoo. Whoo.)





care. (Whoo. Whoo. Whoo.) I don't care. (Whoo. Whoo. Whoo.) I don't

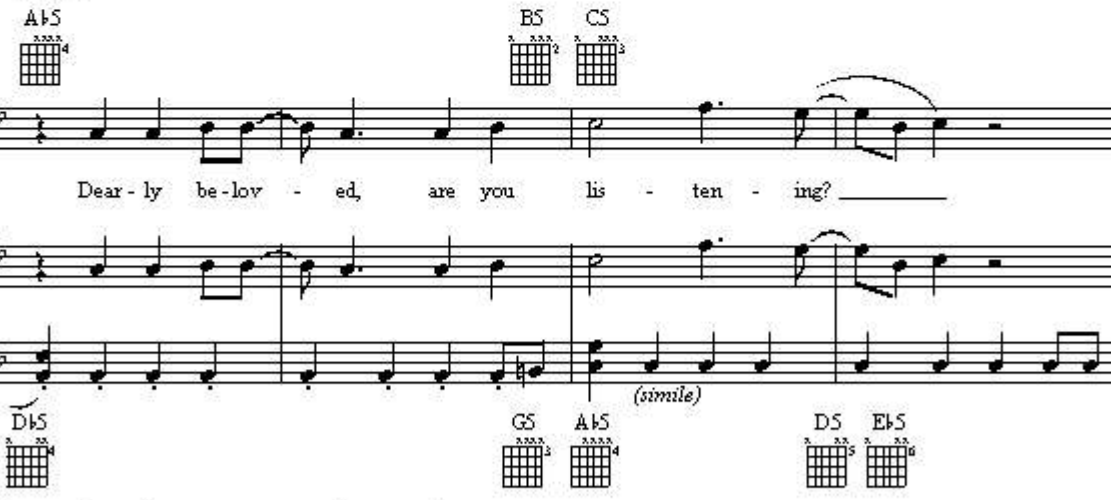
care.



IV. Dearly Beloved (5:25)

Moderately fast $\text{♩} = 154$ (♩ = ♪ ♪)

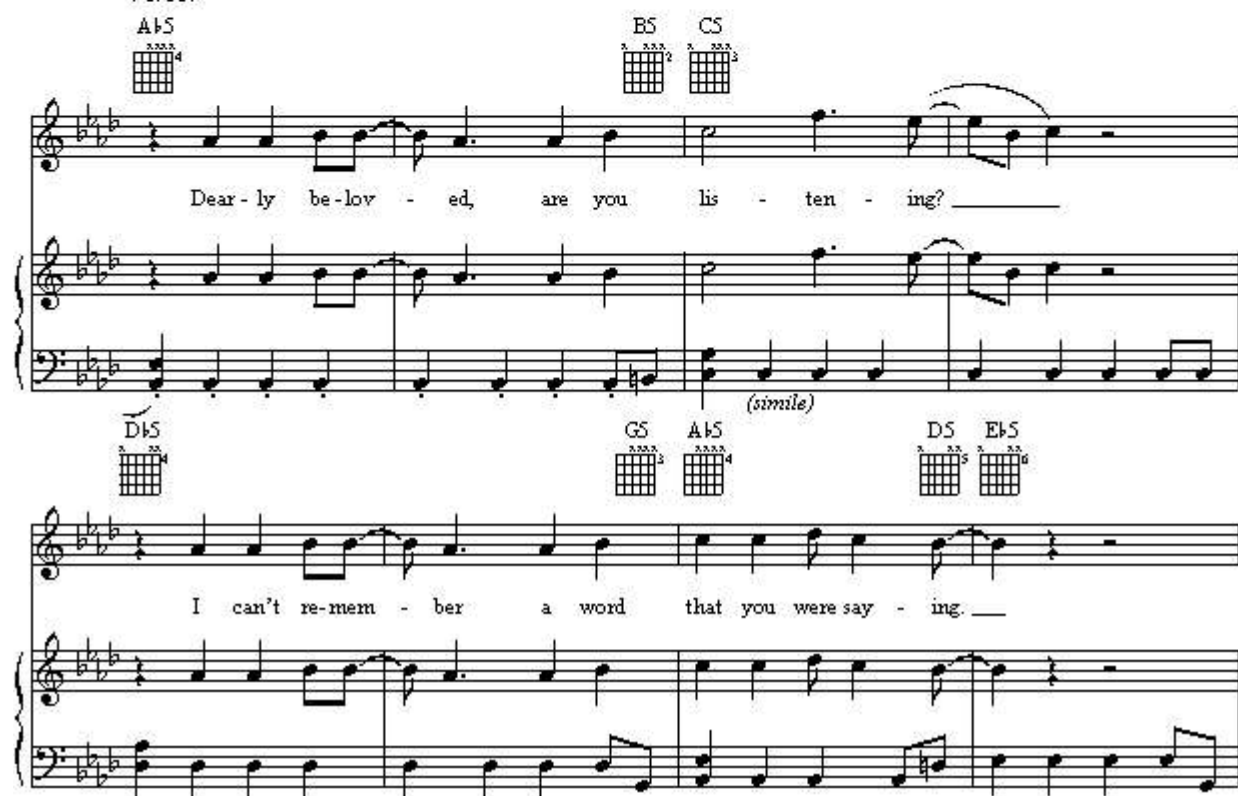
Verse:



Dear - ly be - lov - ed, are you lis - ten - ing? _____

(*simile*)

I can't re - mem - ber a word that you were say - ing. _____



Are we de-ment - ed or am I dis - turbed? _____

The space that's in _____ be - tween in - sane and in - se - cure. _____

(Ooh. _____) (Ooh. _____)

(simile)

Oh, ther - a - py, _____ can you please fill _____

(Ooh. _____)

Cm



D♭



the void? Am I re-tard - ed or am
(Ooh.)

A♭



E♭



A♭



I just o-ver - joyed? No - bod-y's per - fect and I stand
(Ooh.)

Cm



D♭



ac - cused, for lack of a bet - ter word and that's
(Ooh.)

A♭



E♭



A♭



my best ex - cuse. (Ooh.)

Cm D \flat A \flat E \flat

(Ooh...)

V. Tales of Another Broken Home (6:31)

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 96$

A \flat 5 G \flat 5 D \flat 5 A \flat 5 G \flat 5 D \flat 5

A \flat 5 G \flat 5 D \flat 5 A \flat 5 G \flat 5 D \flat 5

1. To

live and not to breathe is to
lost my faith to this, this
3. (gr. solo ad lib....)

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



die town in trag - e - dy. To
that don't ex - ist. So I

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



D♭5



run, to run a - way to
run, I run a - way, to the

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



find what you be - lieve. And
lights of mas - o - chists. And

A♭5



D♭5



A♭5



D♭5



A♭5



E♭/A♭



A♭5



E♭/A♭



A♭5



E♭/A♭



I _____ leave be - hind _____ this
(Ooh.) _____

D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5

1. E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭

hur - ri - cane of f***ing lies. 2. I
(Ooh.)

2. E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭

D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5

lies. And I walked this
(Ooh.)

E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭










D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5 D♭5 A♭5

line a mil - lion and one f***ing
(Ooh.)

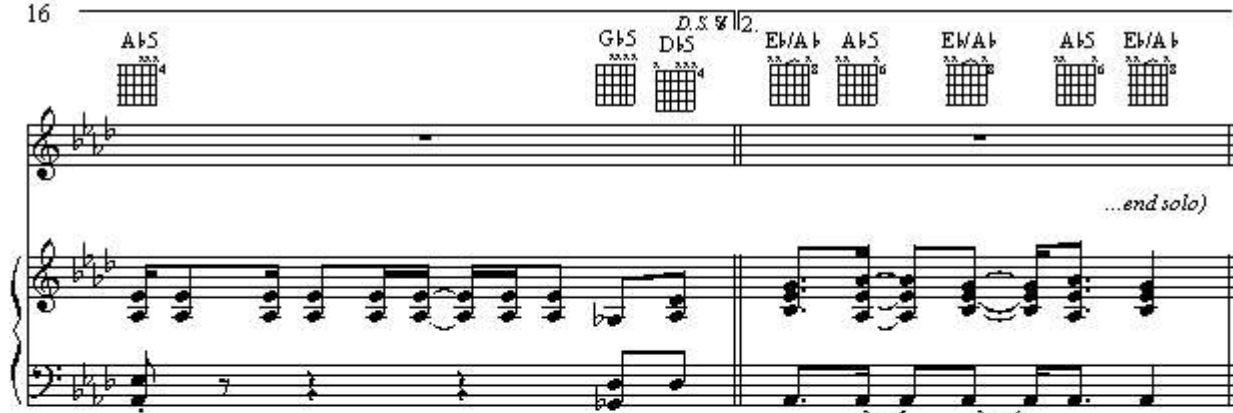
E♭/A♭ A♭5 E♭/A♭ A♭5 G♭5 D♭5 A♭5

G♭5 D♭5

times. But not this time.

A♭5 
 G♭5 
 D♭5 
 D.S. ♯12. 
 E♭/A♭ 
 A♭5 
 E♭/A♭ 
 A♭5 
 E♭/A♭ 

...end solo)



Bridge:

Fm 
 E♭ 
 A♭ 
 D♭ 

I don't feel an - y shame, I won't a - pol - o - gize




mp



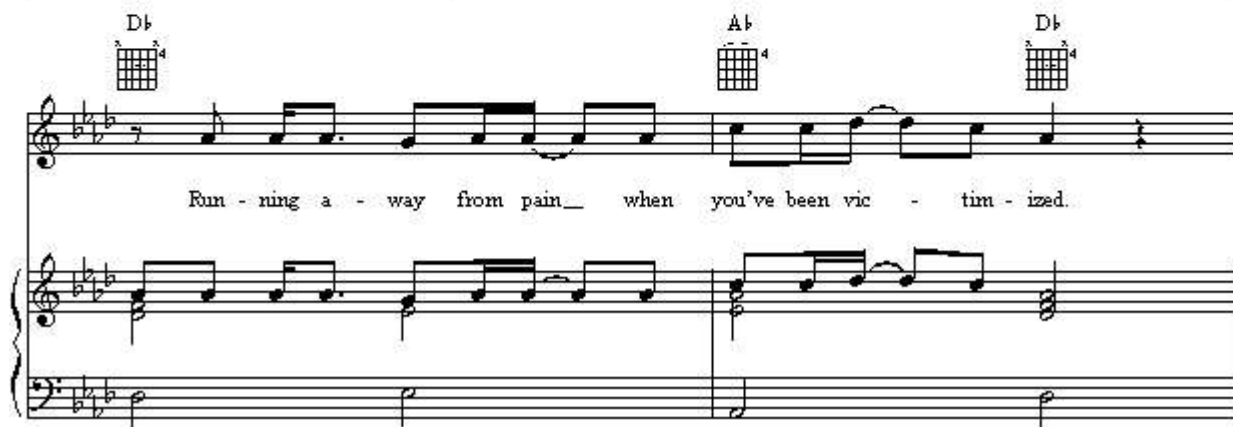
E♭ 
 A♭ 

when there ain't no - where you can go.



D♭ 
 A♭ 
 D♭ 

Run - ning a - way from pain when you've been vic - tim - ized.



E♭



Tales from an - oth - er bro - ken...

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



(Home.) You're leav - ing, you're leav - ing,

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



you're leav - ing. Are you leav - ing

A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



G♭5



D♭5



A♭5



home?