

Jesus of Suburbia

Green Day

1. 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 away with

R: 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

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...