

Green Day - Letterbomb

Tom: **E**

This song is tabbed out straight through.

(Where have all the bastards gone...)

(Where have all the riots gone...)

(The television's an obstructionist...)

(It's not over till you're underground...)

(Well there is nothing left to analyze...)

Guitar 1 (Where will all the...)

Guitar 2

Guitar 1

Guitar 2 pick-slide

Guitar 1 (Well don't look back...)

Guitar 2

(You're not the Jesus of Suburbia...)

(It's not over till you're underground...)

(She said I can't take this place...)

(Well she said I can't take this town...)

Guitar 1

ring) (let

Guitar 2

ring) (let

Lyrics:

No body likes you
Everyone left you
They're all out without you
Having fun

Where have all the bastards gone?
The underbelly's accidental high
The dummy failed the crash test
Collecting unemployment checks
You're fucking only along for the ride

Where have all the riots gone?
Acid City's model gets pulverized
What's in love is now in debt
On your birth certificate
So strike the fucking match to light this fuse

The television's an obstructionist
And you don't even know that you exist.
Standin' still with suit and tie
You better run for your fucking life

It's not over 'till you're underground
It's not hope before it's too late
This city's burning. It's not my burden
It's not hope before it's too late

There is nothing left to analyze

Where will all the martyrs go when the virus cures itself?
And where we will all go when it's too late

Well don't look back

You're not the Jesus of Suburbia
That St. Jimmy is a figment of
Your father's rage and your mother's love
That's made the idiot America

It's not over till you're underground
It's not hope before it's too late
This city's burning. It's not my burden
It's not hope before it's too late

She said I can't take this place
I'm leaving it behind
Well she said I can't take this town
I'm leaving you tonight

Acordes

