

## **Green Day - Letterbomb**

Tom: E Guitar 1 This song is tabbed out straight through. (let rina) Guitar 2 (let ring) (Where have all the bastards gone...) Lyrics: No body likes you (Where have all the riots gone...) Everyone left you They're all out without you Having fun Where have all the bastards gone? The underbelly's accidental high (The television's an obstructionist...) The dummy failed the crash test (It's not over till you're underground...) Collecting unemployment checks You're fucking only along for the ride Where have all the riots gone? (Well there is nothing left to analyze...) Acid City's model gets pulverized What's in love is now in debt On your birth certificate Guitar 1 (Where will all the...) So strike the fucking match to light this fuse The television's an obstructionist Guitar 2 And you don't even know that you exist. Standin' still with suit and tie You better run for your fucking life Guitar 1 It's not over 'till you're underground pick-slide It's not hope before it's too late This city's burning. It's not my burden Guitar 2 It's not hope before it's too late There is nothing left to analyze Guitar 1 (Well don't look back...) Where will all the martyrs go when the virus cures itself? And where we will all go when it's too late Guitar 2 Well don't look back (You're not the Jesus of Suburbia...) You're not the Jesus of Suburbia That St. Jimmy is a figment of (It's not over till you're underground...) Your father's rage and your mother's love That's made the idiot America It's not over till you're underground (She said I can't take this place...) 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 (Well she said I can't take this town...) 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**

