## **Green Day - Letterbomb**

Tom: E	Well there is nothing left to analyze
Intro: E Ab Db A	Where will all the martyrs go when the virus cures itself? And where we will all go when it's too late
PART 1:	Guitar 1
E A Whore have all the bestards game?	Guitar 2
Where have all the bastards gone? Gb A E The underhallwis assidental bigh	Guitar 1
The underbelly's accidental high Ab Db The dummy failed the crash test Ab Db	Guitar 2 pick-slide
Collecting unemployment checks A E B	Well don't look back
You're fucking only along for the ride	Guitar 1
E A Where have all the riots gone?	Guitar 2
Gb A E   Acid City's model gets pulverized Db   Ab Db   What's in love is now in debt   Ab Db   On your birth certificate   A E B   So strike the fucking match to light this fuse   A   The television's an obstructionist   And you don't even know that you exist.   B   Standin' still with suit and tie   You better run for your fucking life   E B   A   It's not over 'till you're underground   E B   A	B You're not the Jesus of Suburbia That St. Jimmy is a figment of A Your father's rage and your mother's love B That's made the idiot America E B A It's not over 'till you're underground E B A It's not hope before it's too late E B A This city's burning. It's not my burden E B A It's not hope before it's too late E B A It's not hope before it's too late E Ab She said I can't take this place Db A
It's not hope before it's too late E B A This city's burning. It's not my burden E B A It's not hope before it's too late	I'm leaving it behind E Ab She said I can't take this town Db A I'm leaving you tonight
Gb A	Guitar 1 Guitar 2

В

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