

# 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

E

