

## Letterbomb - 1/2

**Interprété par Green Day.**

Green day - Letterbomb

Nobody likes you...  
Everyone left you...  
They're all out without you...  
Having fun...

Where have all the bastards gone?  
The underbelly stacks up ten high  
The dummy failed the crash test  
Collecting unemployment checks  
Like a flunkie along for a ride

Where have all the riots gone  
As your 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 town bishop is an extortionist  
And he don't even know that you exist  
Standing still when it's do or die  
You better run for your fucking life

It's not over 'till your underground  
It's not over before it's too late  
It's cities burnin'  
It's not my burden  
It's not over before it's too late

There's nothing left to analyze

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

And don't look back

You're not the Jesus of Suburbia  
The St. Jimmy is a figment of  
Your father's raise and your mother's love  
Made me the idiot America

It's not over 'till your underground  
It's not over before it's too late  
It's cities burnin'  
It's not my burden

## Letterbomb - 2/2

It's not over 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