

# Letterbomb

## The American Idiot Musical Broadway Cast

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 rage 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  
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

Lyrics provided by  
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