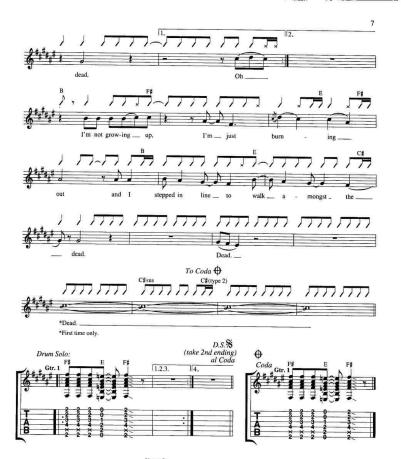


# **BURNOUT**

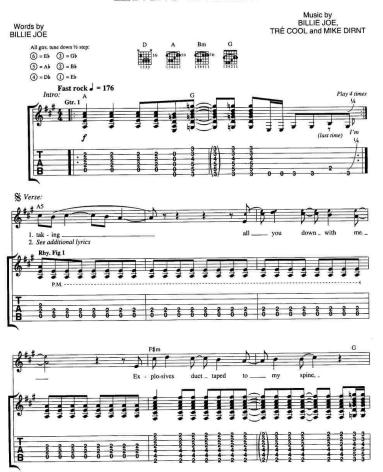
Words by BILLIE JOE Music by BILLIE JOE, TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT





Verse 2: Apathy has rained on me. Now, I'm feeling like a soggy dream. So close to drowning, but I don't mind. I've lived inside this mental care. Throw my emotions in the grave. Hell, who needs them anyway? (To Chorus:)

## HAVING A BLAST



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Verse 2:
I'm losing all my happiness.
The happiness you pinned on me
My loneliness still comforts me.
My anger dwells inside of me.
I'm taking it all out on you
And all the shit you put me through.
I'm Chorus;)

### CHUMP

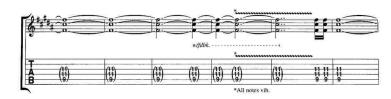


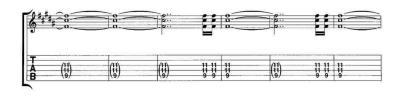
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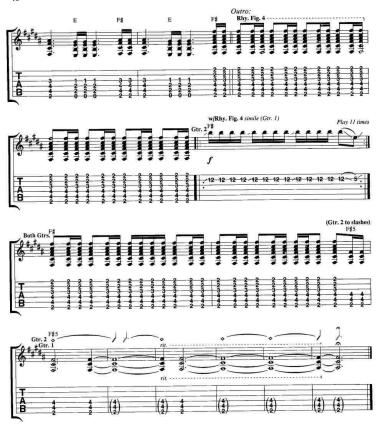












Verse 2:
You're the cloud hanging out over my head.
Hail comes crashing down, welting my face.
Magic man, egocentric plastic man.
Yet you still got one over on me.

### LONGVIEW















Verse 2:

Peel me off this velcro seat and get me moving.
I sure as hell can't do it by myself.
I'm feeling like a dog in heat
Barred indoors from the summer street.
I locked the door to my own cell
And I lost the key.

Verse 3:

1 sit around and watch the phone but no one's calling.

Call me pathetic, call me what you will.

My mother says to get a job,

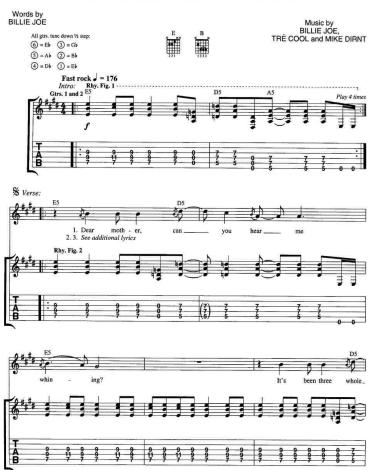
But she don't like the one she's got.

When masturbation's lost its fun

You're fucking lonely.

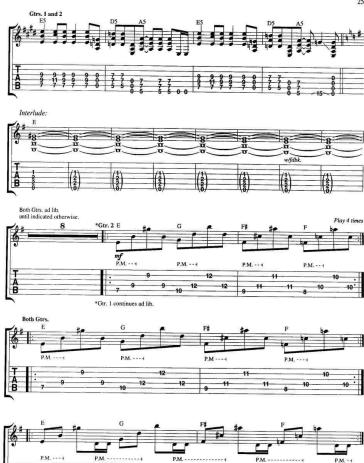
Chorus 4: Bit my lip and close my eyes. Slipping away to paradise. Some say quit or 1'll go blind, But it's just a myth.

## WELCOME TO PARADISE



















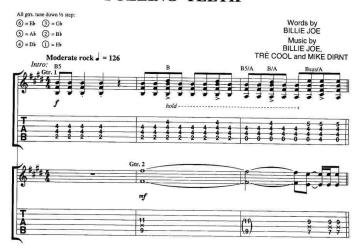
#### Verse 2:

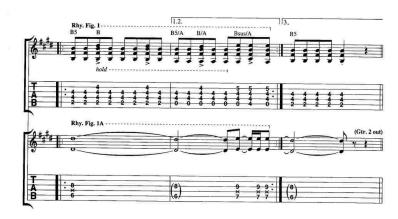
A gunshot rings out at the station, Another urchin snaps and left dead on his own. It makes me wonder why I'm still here. For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home And I'm never gonna go. (To Chorus:)

#### Verse 3:

Dear mother, can you hear me laughing? It's been six whole months since I have left your home. It makes me wonder why I'm still here. For some strange reason it's now feeling like my home And I'm never gonna go. (To Chorus:)

# **PULLING TEETH**



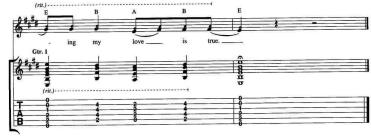












### BASKET CASE











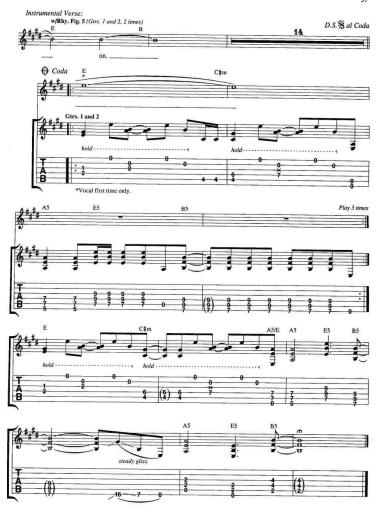










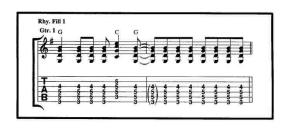


### SHE











Verse 2: She, she's figured out all her doubts Were someone else's point of view. Waking up this time to smash The silence with the brick of self-control. (To Chorus:)

## SASSAFRAS ROOTS



So





Verse 2:
Warding off regrets,
Wasting your time.
Smoking cigarettes,
Wasting your time.
I'm just a parasite
Wasting your time.
Applying myself to
Wasting your time.
(To Bridge:)

# WHEN I COME AROUND







(To Chorus:)

## **COMING CLEAN**











# Verse 2:

Secrets collecting dust but never forget. Skeletons come to life in my closet. I found out what it takes to be a man. Now, Mom and Dad will never understand What's happening to me. (To Guitar Solo:)

#### Verse 3:

Seventeen and coming clean for the first time. I finally figured out myself for the first time. I found out what it takes to be a man. Now, Mom and Dad will never understand What's happened to me. (To Coda)

## **EMENIUS SLEEPUS**



Music by BILLIE JOE,







Verse 2:
How have I been, how have you been?
It's been so long.
What have you done with all your time,
And what went wrong?
I knew you back when.
And you... you knew me.
And now I think you're sick,
And I wanna go home.
(To Bridge:)

## IN THE END





All gtrs. tune down 1/2 step:

Gtr. 1 (Acoustic)

1. Some -

2. See additional lyrics

Moderately fast J = 164 Verse: Rhy. Fig. 1

> thing's on

> > This

(6) = Eb (3) = Gb

(5) = Ab (2) = Bb (4) = Db (1) = Eb



E5

D5

C#5

A5

G5

my mind,

time

Words by BILLIE JÓE Music by BILLIE JOE TRÉ COOL and MIKE DIRNT quite some been for you. \_ (end Rhy. Fig. 1) A5 w/Rhy. Fig. 1 (Gtr. 1) oth - er face?\_ G5



I'm











Verse 2: Stuck down in a rut of Dislogic and smut, A side of you well hid. When it's all said and done, It's real and it's been fun. But was it all real fun? (To Chorus:)

## ALL BY MYSELF



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Burnout
Having A Blast
Chump
Longuiew
Welcome To Paradise
Pulling Teeth
Basket Case
She
Sassafras Roots
When I Come Around
Coming Clean
Emanius Sleepus
In the End
F.O.D.
All By Myself





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