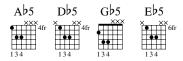
American Idiot

Words by Billie Joe Music by Green Day





N.C. Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5

Verse 1 Don't want to be an American idiot.

N.C. Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 N.C. Don't want a nation under the new media.

N.C. Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 Gb5 Hey, can you hear the sound of hysteria?

N.C. Ab5 Db5 Gb5 Db5 Ab5 N.C. The subliminal mind-fuck, America.

Db5

Chorus 1 Welcome to a new kind of tension

Ab5

All across the alienation

Eb5 Ab5

Where ev'rything isn't meant to be okay.

Db5

Television dreams of tomorrow,

Ab5

We're not the ones who're meant to follow,

Eb5 N.C.

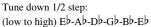
For that's enough to argue.

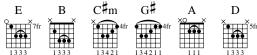
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Basket Case

Words by Billie Joe Music by Green Day







Verse 1

E B C#m G#
Do you have the time to listen to me whine

A - bout nothing and ev'rything all at once?

A - bout nothing and ev'rything all at once

I am one of those me - lodramatic fools;

A E B
Neu - rotic to the bone, no doubt about it.

Chorus 1

A B E Sometimes I give myself the creeps.

A B E Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.

A B
It all keeps adding up.

E D C#m I think I'm cracking up.

A B E
Am I just para - noid? Am I just stoned?

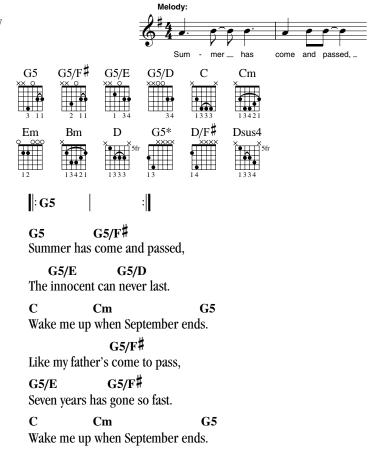
Interlude 1

||:E B C#m | B :||

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Wake Me Up When September Ends

Words by Billie Joe Music by Green Day



Chorus 1

Verse 2

Intro

Verse 1

Em Bm C G5 G5/F#

Here comes the rain again, falling from the stars.

Em Bm C

Em Bm C D
Drenched in my pain again, be - coming who we are.

G5 G5/F# G5/E G5/D As my mem - ory rests, but never forgets what I lost.

C Cm GS Wake me up when September ends.

Interlude 1 || G5 | Play 3 times

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