

LETTERBOMB

Words by BILLIE JOE
Music by GREEN DAY

Freely

N.C.

No - bod - y likes you, ev - 'ry-one left you. They're all out with-out you hav - ing fun.

mf

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Moderately fast ♩ = 164

The second system of music consists of piano accompaniment in grand staff. The right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked as 'Moderately fast' with a quarter note equal to 164 beats per minute.



The third system of music continues the piano accompaniment from the second system. It features the same rhythmic patterns in the right and left hands. The dynamic is marked as *f* (forte).

Cm



A5



Cm



G5



Cm



A5


Verse:

E



A



1. Where _____ have all _____ the bas - tards gone? .
 2. Where _____ have all _____ the ri - ots gone? .

F|5

A5



The un - der - bel - ly stacks up ten high
As the cit - y's mot - to gets pul - ver - ized.

E

G

C|m



The dum - my failed, the crash
"What's in love is now

G|5

C|m



test, now col - lect - ing un - em - ploy - ment checks, like a
in debt," on your birth cer - ti - fi - cate. So

A5

F|5

1. B5

A5

B5



flunk - ie on - ly a - long for the ride
strike the f*** - ing match to light this fuse,

12.



oooh.....



Pre-chorus:

The town bishop's an ex -



tor-tion-ist, and he don't e - ven know that you ex - ist.

Stand-ing still when it's do or die, you bet - ter run for your

♩ Chorus:

E5



B5



f*** - ing life. It's not o - ver till_ you're un -

A5



E5



B5



- der - ground. It's not o'er_

A5



_ be - fore_ it's too late.

E5



B5



A5



This cit - y's burn - ing. It's not my bur -



- den. It's not o'er be - fore it's too



To Coda ♪



late. There is noth - ing



N.C.

left to an - a - lyze.

Bridge:

E



Where will all the mar-

G | 5



- tyrs go _ when the vi - rus cures it - self? _ And

C | m



A 5



where will we _ all go _ when it's _ too _ late?

cresc.

Interlude:

E



G | 5



f

C | m



A 5





And



don't look back.

Pre-chorus:

You're not the Je - sus of Sub - ur - bi - a. The Saint Jim - my is a



fig - ment of your fa - ther's rage and your mother's love.

Made me the id - i - ot A - mer - i - ca.

Well,



she said, "I can't take this place, I'm
she said, "I can't take this town, I'm



1.

leav - ing it be - hind" — Well,
leav - ing you to - night." —

2.



(Play 3x)