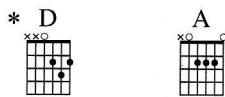


# 21ST CENTURY BREAKDOWN

Lyrics by  
BILLIE JOE

**SECTION I:**  
**Moderately ♩ = 120**

Music by  
GREEN DAY





1.

2.

\*Original recording in D♭, guitars tuned down 1/2 step.



(Woo.)

*f*

Verse:



1. Born in - to Nix - on, I was raised in hell.  
 2. I was made of poi - son and blood.

A wel - fare child where the team - sters dwelled.  
 Con - dem - na - tion is what I un - der - stood.

The last one born Vid - e - o games and the  
 to the



first one to run...  
 tow - er's fall...

My town was blind from re - fin - ner - y sun... }  
 Home - land Se - cu - ri - ty could kill us all. }



My gen - er - a - tion is ze - - ro.

I nev - er made it as a

*Chorus:*



work-ing class he - ro.

Twen - ty - first cen - tu - ry break - down.

I

once was lost but nev - er was found.

I think I'm los - ing what's left of my

— mind

to the twen - ti - eth

cen - tu - ry dead - line.

1.





(Woo.)

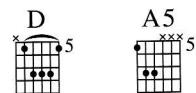
2.



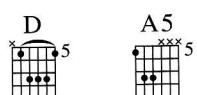
line.

**SECTION II:**Fast  $\text{♩} = 152$  ( $\text{♩} = \overline{\text{J}}^3\text{♪}$ )

## Verse 1:



1. We are the class of, the class of 'thir - teen, born in the year of \_\_\_\_\_



hu - mil - i - ty. We are the des - per - ate in the de - cline,



raised by the bas - tards of nine - teen - six - ty - - nine.

*Verses 2 & 3:*



2. My name is no one, the long lost son,  
swallowed my pride and I choked on my faith.

I've

17

born on the Fourth of Ju - ly. Raised in the er - a of  
 giv - en my heart and my soul. I've bro - ken my fin - gers and  
 3

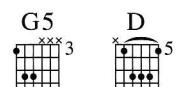
he - roes and cons, who left me for dead or a - live. I've  
 lied through my teeth, the pil - lar of dam-age con - trol.  
 3

I am a na - tion, a work - er of pride. My debt to the sta - tus  
 been to the edge and I've thrown the bou - quel of flow - ers left o - ver the  
 3

quo. The scars on my hands and a means to an end is  
 grave. I sat in the wait - ing room, wast - ing my time and  
 3

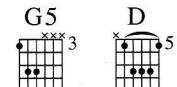


all that I have to show.  
wait - ing for Judg - ment

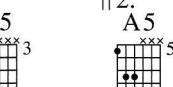


Hey!

Hey!



Hey!



Bridge:



3. I Day.

Praise lib - er -

 G  D  
 ty, the "free - dom to o - obey" is the

 A  G5  
 song that stran - gles me. Well, don't cross the

A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5 A5 G5 D5

line.

**Tempo I**  $\text{♩} = 120$  ( $\text{♩} = \overline{\text{♪ ♪}}$ )

A



3 3 3

### **SECTION III:**

**Slowly**  $\bullet = 72$  ( $\bullet\bullet = \bullet\bullet$ )

