Shades of “Thick As A Brick”! The full transcription of this epic tune is in Guitar World in its original key (Db instead of C#). This version is from www.ultimateguitar.com and is below as it was posted there.

C#5                           Bb5
V1:  I’m the son of rage and love, the Jesus of Suburbia
     F#5                       G#5
     the Bible of "none of the above" on a steady diet of
     C#5                        Bb5            F#5
     Soda pop & Ritalin, no one ever died for my sins in hell, as far as I can tell
     G#5
     At least the ones I’ve gotten away with
     F#5                         G#5              F#5             G#5
     And there’s nothing wrong with me, this is how I’m supposed to be
     F#5         G#5                          (C#5)
     In a land of make believe, that don’t believe in me
LINK: |(C#5) | G#5 F#5 | C#5 | G#5 F#5 |
     C#5                           Bb5
V2:  Get my television fix, Sitting on my crucifix
     F#5                       G#5
     The living room of my private womb, While the moms and brats are away
     C#5                        Bb5
     To fall in love and fall in debt, To alcohol and cigarettes
     F#5         G#5
     And Mary Jane to keep me insane, doing someone else’s cocaine
     F#5                          G#5              F#5           G#5
     And there’s nothing wrong with me, this is how I’m supposed to be
     F#5         G#5                          (C#5)
     In a land of make believe, that don’t believe in me
LINK: |(C#5) | G#5 F#5 | C#5 | G#5 F#5 |
     | C#5 | Bb5 | F#5 | G#5 |
     | C#5 | F5 | Bb5 G#5 F#5 | G#5 |
     C#5                           C#5/C
V3:  At the center of the earth, in the parking lot
     Bb5            G#5            F#5          G#5
     Of the 7-11 were I was taught, the motto was just a lie
     C#5                        C#5/C
     It says home is were your heart is but what a shame
     Bb5         G#5              F#5          G#5
     Cause everyone’s heart doesn’t beat the same, it’s beating out of time
     Bb5          G#5            C#5         F#5
C1:  City of the dead, at the end of another lost highway
    Bb5  G#5  F#5
    Sign misleading to nowhere
    Bb5  G#5  C#5  F#5
    City of the damned, lost children with dirty faces today
    Bb5  G#5  F#5
    No one really seems to care

    C#5
    C#5/C

V4:  I read the graffiti in the bathroom stall
    Bb5  G#5  F#5  G#5
    Like the holy scriptures of a shopping mall and so it seemed to confess
    C#5  C#5/C
    It didn't say much but it only confirmed
    Bb5  G#5  F#5  G#5
    that the center of the earth is the end of the world & I could really care less

    Bb5  G#5  C#5  F#5

C2:  City of the dead, at the end of another lost highway
    Bb5  G#5  F#5
    Sign misleading to nowhere
    Bb5  G#5  C#5  F#5
    City of the damned, lost children with dirty faces today
    Bb5  G#5  F#5
    No one really seems to care.  Oy!

SOL0:  | G#5  | C#5  | G#5  | F5*  Eb5  C#5  |
      | F#5  | F5*  Eb5  C#5  | Eb5  | G#5*  |
      | G#5  | C#5  | G#5  | F5*  Eb5  C#5  |

C3:  I don't care if you don't, I don't care if you don't
    F#5  F5*  Eb5  C#5  Eb5
    I don't care if you don't care  [repeat both lines 4x]
    F#5  G#5  (C#5)
    I don't care

LINK:  |(C#5)  | A5  G#5  | C#5  | A5  G#5  | [2x]

V5:  Everyone is so full of shit
    C#5  A5  G#5
    Burn and raised by hypocrites
    C#5  A5  G#5
    Hearts recycled but never saved
    C#5  A5  G#5
    From the cradle to the grave
    C#5  A5  G#5
    We are the kids of war and peace
    C#5  A5  G#5
    From Anaheim to the Middle East
    C#5  A5  G#5
    We are the stories and disciples of
    C#5  A5  G#5
    The Jesus of Suburbia
F#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 F#5

V6: Land of make believe and it don't believe in me
F#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 G#5
Land of make believe and I don't believe
F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 C#5
And I don't care, I don't care
F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 C#5 F#5 G#5 (C#5)
I don't care, I don't care, I don't care

LINK: |(C#5) | G#5(Bass) |
G#5 C5

V7: Dearly beloved are you listening?
C#5 G#5 Eb5
I cant remember a word that you were saying
G#5 C5
Are we demented or are we disturbed?
C#5 G#5 Eb5
The space that's in between insane and insecure

LINK: | G#5 | C5 | C#5 | G#5 Eb5 |
G#5 C5

V8: Oh therapy, can you please fill the void?
C#5 G#5 Eb5
Am I retarded or am I just overjoyed
G#5 C5
Nobody's perfect and I stand accused
C#5 G#5 Eb5
For lack of a better word, and that's my best excuse

LINK: | G#5 | C5 | C#5 | G#5 Eb5 |
SOLO: | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | [2x]
G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5

V9: To live and not to breathe is to die in tragedy
C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
To run, to run a way to find what you believe
C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5

C4: And I
C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5
Leave behind
G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5
This hurricane of lying lies
G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5

V10: I lost my faith to this, this town that don't exist
C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
So I run, I run a way, the light of ma so chist

C5: [REPEAT CHORUS 4]
G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5
C6: And I
C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 C#5 G#5 Eb5
Walked this line
G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 C#5 C#5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5
A mill - ion and one fuck-ing times
G#5 F#5 C#5 (G#5)
But not this time

SOLO: |(G#5) | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | [6x] |
| C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 C#5 G#5 | Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 Eb5 G#5 G#5 | [2x] |

C# Eb G# C#

V11: I don't feel any shame, i wont apologize
C# Eb G#
When there ain't nowhere you can go
C# Eb G# C#
Running away from pain when you've been victimized
C# Eb
Tales from another broken

G#5 F#5 C#5
OUTRO: Home, you're leav-in'
G#5 F#5 C#5 G#5 F#5 C#5
you're leav-ing, you're leav-ing
G#5 F#5 C#5 (G#5)
ah you're leav-in' home

| (G#5) | F#5 C#5 | G#5 | F#5 C#5 | G#5 |

CHORDS:
C#5 = x 4 6 6 x x
G#5 = 4 6 6 x x x
F#5 = 1 3 3 x x x
C#5/C = x 3 6 6 x x
G#5* = x 11 13 13 x x
F5* = x 8 10 10 x x
A5 = x 5 7 7 x x
C5 = x 3 5 5 x x
C# = x 4 6 6 6 4
Eb = x 6 8 8 8 6
G# = 4 6 6 5 4 4