

# In Bloom – Nirvana

Sell the kids with food, weather changes moods  
Spring is here again, reproductive glands

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"

We can have some more, Nature is a whore  
Bruises on the fruit, tender age in bloom

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"

He's the one who like all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means

Knows not what it means

Knows not what it means when I say "Yeah"



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych