

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"

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

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych