In Bloom

Nirvana

Sell the kids for food
Weather changes moods
Spring is here again
Reproductive glandsHe'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
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 sayHe'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 sayHe'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
Knows not what it means
Knows not what it means
When I say "yeah"
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/