

Atomic Garden  
Bad Religion

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ATOMIC GARDEN - Bad Religion  
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A GX4

A G A G

everybody wants do dance in a playpen,

A G F G

but nobody wants to play in my garden.

A G C F

I see the hippies on an angry line,

G

guess they don t get my meaning,

I m enchanted by the birds in my blossoms,

I m enamored by young lovers on the weekend,

I like the Forth of July,

when bombs start flashing,

A G F G

and I wish I had a shiny red top,

A G F E

a bugle with a big brass bell would cheer me up,

A G F G

or maybe something bigger that could really go pop!

A E A

so I could make the gardening stop

A G F E

come out to play, come out to play,

C G A F

and we ll pretend it s Christmas Day

G

in my atomic garden

all my scientists are working on a deadline,

so my psychologist is working day and nighttime,

they say they know what s best for me,

but they don t know what they re doing,

and I m glad I m not Gorbachev,

cause I d wiggle all night,

like jelly in a pot,

at least he s got a garden with a fertile plot,

and a party that will never stop,

G F

I hope there s nothing wrong out there,

I m watching from my room inside my room

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