

Atomic Garden
Bad Religion

ATOMIC GARDEN - Bad Religion

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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