

Forbidden Beat
Bad Religion

D C G

D C
there was a boy who had too many toys

G D
and an ache inside of his bones

D C
he sought extrication through chemical vocation

G D
and now he just answers to tones

C G D
it s deadly and alluring

F C G
the sound of pounding heat

F C G D
enslaving all who dare to succumb to

A# C Riff
the temptations of the forbidden beat

thinking, today, of what I want to say
thinking of inhibition and vice
what the call straight I do relegate
as I cautiously saltate along

it s deadly and alluring
the sound of pounding heat
enslaving all who dare to succumb to
the temptations of the forbidden beat

it thunders away at first light of each day
and the simpleton lifestyle evolves
but soon enters dusk as the last surrey rusts
and a new day, upon us, results