

**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