

You

Bad Religion

There's a place where everyone can be happy

It's the most beautiful place in the whole fuckin' world

It's made of candy canes and planes and bright, red choo choo trains

And the meanest little boys the most innocent little girlsAnd you know, I wish that I could go there

It's a road that I have not found

And I wish you the best of luck, dear

Drop a card or letter to my side of town'Cause there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend

But baby I'm amazed at the hate that you can send

And you, painted my entire world

But I, don't have the turpentine to clean what you have soiled

And I won't forget itThere's a place where everyone can be right

Even though you remain determined to be opposed

Admittance requires no qualifications

It's where everyone has been and where everybody goesSo please try not to be impatient for we all hate standin'
in line

And when the farm is good and bought

You'll be there without a thought

And eternity my friend, is a long fuckin' time'Cause there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend

But baby I'm amazed at the hate that you can send

And you, painted my entire world

But I, don't have the turpentine to clean what you have soiled

And I won't forget it

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