

# In Bloom

## Nirvana

Sell kids for food, weather changes moods  
Spring is here again, reproductive glands  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means and I say  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means and I say, yeah  
We can have some more, Nature is a whore  
Bruises on the fruit, tender age in bloom  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means and I say  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means and I say yeah  
He's the one who like all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means, knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means and I say yeah

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