In Bloom

Sturgill Simpson

Sell the kids for food
Weather changes moods
Spring is here again
Reproductive glandsHe's the one who likes all our pretty songs
And he likes to sing along
And he likes to shoot his gun
But he don't know what it means
Don't know what it means to love someoneWe can have some more
Nature is a whore
Bruises on the fruit
Tender age in bloomLove someone, no

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