

Bad Religion - Gods Love

Tom: C

^G Striking at mental ^{Bb} apparitions ^{Eb}
^G Like a drunk on a vacant ^{Bb} street ^C
^G Silently beset by the ^{Bb} hands ^{Eb} of time ^C
^G Indelicate in its ^{Bb} fury ^{Eb}
^G An aberrant crack as ^{Bb} skeletons ^{Eb} yield ^C
^G To unrelenting ^{Bb} gravity ^{Eb}
^G While viruses ^{Bb} prowl ^{Eb} for helpless ^C victims
^G Who succumb ^{Bb} rapidly ^C

^G (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the ^{Bb} love?

In a careless ^F creation
 When there?s no ^C ?above"
 There?s no ^G justice
 Just a cause and a ^{Bb} cure
 And a bounty of ^F suffering
 It seems we all ^C endure
 And what I?m ^{Eb} frightened of
 Is that they call it ^F ?God?s ^G love"

^G Twisted ^{Bb} torment, ^{Eb} make-believe
 There?s a ^G truth and we all ^{Bb} submit ^C
 ?Believe my ^G eyes," ^{Bb} my brain ^{Eb} complies
 To all that they ^G interpret ^{Bb} ^C

^G (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the ^{Bb} love?

^F In a careless ^C creation
 When there?s no ^G ?above"
 There?s no ^G justice
 Just a cause and a ^{Bb} cure
 And a bounty of ^F suffering
 It seems we all ^C endure
 And what I?m ^{Eb} frightened of
 Is that they call it ^F ?God?s ^G love"

^G I know there?s no ^{Bb} reason for ^{Eb} alarm ^F
^G But who needs ^{Bb} perspective ^{Eb} when it comes to ^F pain and ^C harm
^G We can change ^{Eb} our minds; ^F there?s a ^{Eb} better ^C prize

But first you?ve got to?
 (Tell me!) Tell me; where is the ^{Bb} love?

In a careless ^F creation
 When there?s no ^C ?above"
 There?s no ^G justice
 Just a cause and a ^{Bb} cure
 And a bounty of ^F suffering
 It seems we all ^C endure
 And what I?m ^{Eb} frightened of
 Is that they call it ^F ?God?s ^G love"

^{Eb} They call it ^{Bb} God?s ^{Eb} love
^{Eb} My pain is ^G God?s ^{Eb} love

Acordes

