

Bad Religion - Turn On The Light

Tom: G
Intro: F F

D C G D
I had a friend who kept a candle in his pocket
D C G D
He used to touch it when the wind was blowing high
D C G D
I guess it made him feel like he could buck the system
D C G D
And when it flickered out we laid him down to die
D F G
I turn on the light,
C G F
Turn on a million blinding brilliant white incendiary lights
D F G
A beacon in the night,
C G F
I'll burn relentlessly until my juice runs dry
D F G F F
D C G F F
And I'll construct a rack of tempered beams and trusses
D C G D
And equip it with just a million tiny suns
D C G D

I'll install upon the roof of my compartment
D C G D
And place tinfoil on my floor and on my walls
D F G
Then I'll turn on the light,
C G F
Turn on a million blinding brilliant white incendiary lights
D F G
A beacon in the night,
C G F
I'll burn relentlessly until my juice runs dry
D F G F F
D D C D D C D (During Bass "Solo")
And I'll
D G C F
Burn, like a Roman fucking candle
D G C F
Burn, like a chasm in the night
D G C F
Burn, for a miniscule duration
D C G D
Ecstatic immolation, incorrigible delight
D F G

Acordes

