

Bad Religion - You

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,
 most innocent little girls and 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.

[Chorus]

'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.

[Verse]

There'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 goes,
 so please try not to be impatient,
 for we all hate standing 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.

[Chorus]

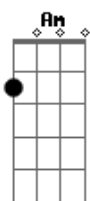
'cause there's no time for fussing and fighting my friend,
 but baby I'm amazed at the hate that you can send,
 and you,
 painted my entire world,
 but I,
 don't have the turpentine to clean what you have soiled,
 and I won't forget it.

[Outro]

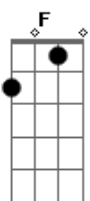
| Am F G C |x3

Am F G E F G F E

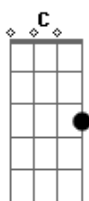
Acordes



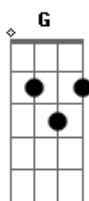
© ukulele-chords.com



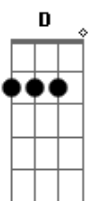
© ukulele-chords.com



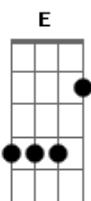
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com