Sublime - Garden Grove

Tom: G

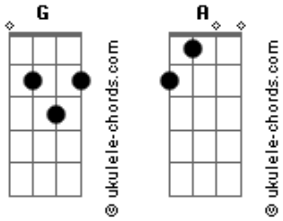
Normal Tuning

Lyrics

A G A
We took this trip to garden grove
G A G
It smelt like Lou Dog inside the van. Oh yeah
This ain't no funky reggae party, 5 dollars at the door
It gets so real sometimes, who wrote my rhyme?
I've got the microwave, got the vcr
I got the duece duece in the trunk of my car. Oh yeah
If you only knew all the love that I found
It's hard to keep my soul on the ground
You're a fool; don't fuck around with my dog
All that I can see I steal. I fill up my garage
'cuz in my mind, music from Jamaica all the love that I found
Pull over there's a reason why my soul's unsound

It's you, it's that shit stuck under my shoe
It's that smell inside the van.
It's my bed sheet covered with sand Sitting through a shitty band
Getting dog shit on my hands. Getting hassled by the man
Waking up to an alarm. Sticking needles in your arm
Picking up trash on the freeway. Feeling depressed every day
Leaving without making a sound. Pickin up my dog up at the pound
Livin in a tweeker pad. Gettin yelled at by my Dad
Saying I'm happy when I'm not. Finding roaches in the pot
Oh, all these things I do their waiting for you

Acordes



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