

Sublime - Garden Grove

Tom: G

Normal Tuning

Lyrics

We took this ^Gtrip to garden ^Agrove
 It smelt like ^GLou Dog inside the van. ^AOh yeah
 This ain't no funky reggae party, ^G5 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

