

# In Bloom

*Nirvana*

Sell the kids for food  
Weather changes moods  
Spring is here again  
Reproductive glands

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means, and I say  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means, knows not what it means, and I say,  
"Yeah"

We can have some more  
Nature is a whore  
Bruises on the fruit  
Tender age in bloom

He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means, and I say  
He's the one who likes all our pretty songs  
And he likes to sing along and he likes to shoot his gun  
But he knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means, and I say, "Yeah"

[He's the one who likes ...  
But he knows not what it means]  
Knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means, and I say, "Yeah"