

# In Bloom

## Nirvana

Sell the kids for food  
Weather changes moods  
Spring is here again  
Reproductive glandsHe'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 when 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  
When 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 when I sayHe'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

When I say "yeah" 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 when 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  
Knows not what it means  
Knows not what it means  
When I say "yeah"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>