

Bad Religion - Bad Religion

Tom: G

C A G A D A G A
see my body, it's nothing to get hung about.
I'm nobody except genetic runaround.
spiritual era's gone, it ain't comin' back.
bad religion, a cabal, that is all that's left.
D Db E D
hey Mr. Mind, stop wasting my time,
E D Em D
with your factory precision.
E D Eb
factory precision is your
Bb Ab Bb
bad religion, too good to take.
Eb Bb Ab Bb
indecision, it's not too late.
Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb E D B
bad religion, bad religion.
ay!

D B A B E B A B
don't you know the place you live's a piece of shit?
don't you know blind faith in life will conquer it?
don't you know responsibility is ours?
I don't care a think about eternal fires.
E Eb Gb E
listen this time, it's more than a rhyme,
Gb Eb Gbm Eb
it's your indecision.
Gb Eb F
your indecision is your
C Bb C
bad religion, too good to take.
F C Bb C
indecision, it's not too late.
bad religion, too good to take.
indecision, it's not too late.
bad religion, bad religion,
bad religion.

Acordes

