

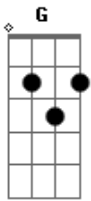
# Bad Religion - Turn On The Light

Tom: G  
Intro: F F

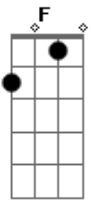
D C G D  
I had a friend who kept a candle in his pocket  
D C G D  
He used to touch it when the wind was blowing high  
D C G D  
I guess it made him feel like he could buck the system  
D C G D  
And when it flickered out we laid him down to die  
D F G  
I turn on the light,  
C G F  
Turn on a million blinding brilliant white incendiary lights  
D F G  
A beacon in the night,  
C G F  
I'll burn relentlessly until my juice runs dry  
D F G F F  
D C G D  
And I'll construct a rack of tempered beams and trusses  
D C G D  
And equip it with just a million tiny suns  
D C G D

I'll install upon the roof of my compartment  
D C G D  
And place tinfoil on my floor and on my walls  
D F G  
Then I'll turn on the light,  
C G F  
Turn on a million blinding brilliant white incendiary lights  
D F G  
A beacon in the night,  
C G F  
I'll burn relentlessly until my juice runs dry  
D F G F F  
D D C D D C D (During Bass "Solo")  
D  
And I'll  
D G C F  
Bu urn, like a Roman fucking candle  
D G C F  
Bu urn, like a chasm in the night  
D G C F  
Bu urn, for a miniscule duration  
D C G D  
Ecstatic immolation, incorrigible delight  
D F G

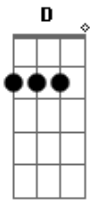
## Acordes



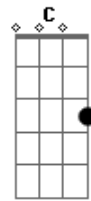
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