

# Sublime - Garden Grove

Tom: **G**

Normal Tuning

## Lyrics

**A** **G** **A**  
We took this trip to garden grove  
**G** **A** **G**  
It smelt like Lou Dog inside the van. Oh yeah  
This ain't no funky reggae party, 5 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

