CHAPTER #20 FROM
GUERRILLA GARDENING
BY THE BAND CALLED OH
She's from the seventies
And say she’s gonna show me things
Feels like I’m seventeen
Seventeen

Although she bloom in style
I’d say it’s been a while
Since she were seventeen
Oh yeah, seventeen

Stay through the passing of seasons
My evergreen, my evergreen, my evergreen
Need to bewild if we are to be
evergreen, forever green evergreen, for ever green
for ever green, forever green
Forever green

She's on sabbatical
from that botanical
But she's a flower girl
Yeah, she’s a flower girl

She spoke of Jaspurs Farm
The kid was on her arm
She said he’s seventeen
months, seventeen, seventeen

Stay through the passing of seasons
My evergreen, my evergreen, my evergreen
Need to believe that we all could be
evergreen, for ever green, for ever green
forever green, for ever green
forever green, forever green

Maybe we were crucified
But human wrongs were human rights
Keep on offering the good things
Seasons nothing but a mood swing, so

Stay,
we didn’t even recognise it, didn’t even
Lost in kaleidoscope colours but
Evergreen, forever green, for ever green, forever green
For ever green, forever green, forever green