

# GUERRILLA GARDENING



CHAPTER #22 FROM  
**GUERRILLA GARDENING**  
BY THE BAND CALLED OH

LYRICS

Got expectations north of it all  
Good time for rocking, no time to roll  
But I'll show up everyday, heart on my sleeve  
Plenty good weather this time of year

Cracks in the concrete, church in the wild  
Round up the forces, finish in style  
No time for waiting and no time to sleep  
Until we start seeing forests for trees

Can't be working angles if you're circling  
You gotta go guerrilla on your gardening  
Baby girl, be careful what you're harvesting, harvesting  
They romantize, radicalise and tear us apart

I can't agree on your happiness,  
But I don't believe we are savages  
I honestly think you should come with me  
Start a new life in a new city

Good morn or evening, what's going on  
It seems like we're going pistols at dawn  
But who is the enemy, what is a win  
The line seems so blurry

Can't be working angles if you're circling  
You gotta go guerrilla on your gardening  
Baby girl, be careful what you're harvesting, harvesting  
They romantize, radicalise and tear us apart

This is guerrilla, guerrilla, gardening

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Better off alone, she'd be better off alone  
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