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

What are we doing here
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Better off alone, she’d be better off alone
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