

# The Garden

Guns N' Roses

You know you're all alone  
Your friends they aren't at home  
Everybody's gone to the garden  
As you look into the trees  
You can look but you don't see  
The flowers seem to tease you at the garden  
Everybody's there, but you don't seem to care  
What's it with you man, and this garden

Turned into my worst phobia,  
A crazy man's utopia  
If you're lost no one can show ya,  
But it sure was glad to know ya  
Only poor boys take a chance,  
On the garden's song and dance,  
Feel her flowers as they wrap around,  
But only smart boys do without

You can find it all inside  
No need to wrestle with your pride  
No you ain't losin' your mind  
You're just in the garden  
They can lead you to yourself  
Or you can throw it on the shelf  
But you know you can look inside  
For the garden

I wasn't really scared  
Lost my virginity there,  
To a gypsy with blond hair  
But now no one seems to care  
Like a mouse inside a maze  
Wandering round for days  
With a smile upon my face,  
I never wanna leave this place  
Only poor boys take a chance,  
On the garden's song and dance,  
Feel her flowers as they wrap around,  
But only smart boys do without  
Turned into my worst phobia,  
A crazy man's utopia  
If you're lost no one can show ya,  
But it sure was glad to know ya  
Bye bye  
So long, bye bye  
It's glad to know ya  
Bye bye  
Bye bye  
Aw... so long