

EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN - POISON

NOTE; recording: Tune all strings down 1/2 step. BB version DOES NOT

	G	Cadd9	D	Em	C
eb	-3----	3-----	2-----	0-----	x--
Bb	-3----	3-----	3-----	0-----	1--
Gb	-0----	0-----	2-----	0-----	0--
Db	-0----	2-----	0-----	2-----	2--
Ab	-2----	3-----	x-----	2-----	3--
Eb	-3----	x-----	x-----	0-----	0--

[Intro] (8 beat count in)

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

[Verse 1]

G Cadd9

We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.

G Cadd9

Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.

G Cadd9

Was it something I said, or something I did,

G Cadd9

did my words not come out right?

D C

Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say

[Chorus]

G Cadd9

Every rose has its thorn.

G Cadd9

Just like every night has its dawn.

G D C G

Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

G C

Every rose has its thorn.

[Instrumental]

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

[Verse 2]

I listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.

Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and easy go.

But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this?

D C

And I know that you'd be here right now if I coulda let you know, somehow I guess

[Chorus]

G Cadd9

Every rose has its thorn.

G Cadd9

Just like every night has its dawn.

G D C G

Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

G C

Every rose has its thorn.

[Bridge]

Em D C G
Though it's been a while now, I can still feel so much pain.
Em D C
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

[Solo]

G Cadd9 G Cadd9
Em D C G
Em D C C
G Cadd9 G Cadd9

[Verse 3]

G Cadd9
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.
G Cadd9
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.
D C
To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

[Chorus]

G Cadd9
Every rose has its thorn.
G Cadd9
Just like every night has its dawn.
G D C G
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.
G C
Every rose has its thorn.

G
eb | -----3----- |
Bb | -----3----- |
Gb | -----0----- |
Db | -----0-----0----- |
Ab | -----0-----2----- |
Eb | -0-2-----0---3----- |

Arpeggiate last chord