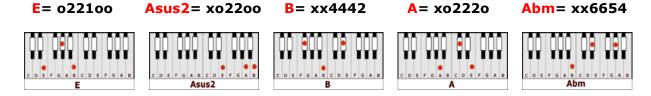
EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN – Poison (F#)

CAPO 2ND FRET

GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:



INTRO: E Asus2 E Asus2

 E
 Asus2

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

 E
 Asus2

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

 E
 Asus2

 Was it something I said or something I did...did my words not come out right
 B

 B
 A

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

 E
 Asus2

 CHORUS:
 Every rose has its thorn.

 E
 Asus2

 Just like every night...has its dawn.

 E
 B
 A
 E

 Just like every cowboy...sings a sad, sad song.
 E
 A

 E
 A
 E

 Just like every cowboy...sings a sad, sad song.
 E
 A

 E
 A
 E

 E
 A
 E

 E
 A
 E

 E
 A
 E

LEAD BRIDGE: E Asus2 E Asus2

E Asus2 I listen to our favorite song...playing on the radio. E Asus2 Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and...easy go. E Asus2 E Asus2 But I wonder...does he know...has he ever felt like this? B A And I know that you'd be here right now if I...coulda let you know, somehow, I guess

 E
 Asus2

 CHORUS:
 Every rose has its thorn.

 E
 Asus2

 Just like every night...has its dawn.

 E
 B

 Just like every cowboy...sings a sad, sad song.

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 E
 A

 Every rose has its thorn
 E

AbmBAEBRIDGE:Though it's been a while now...I can still feel so much pain.AbmBAELike a knife that cuts you the wound heals...but the scar...that scar remains

LEAD BREAK: E Asus2 E Asus2 Abm B A E Abm B A E Asus2 E Asus2

 E
 Asus2

 I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd...known what to say.

 E
 Asus2

 Instead of making love...we both...made our separate ways.

 E
 Asus2

 And now I...hear you've found somebody new...and that I never meant that much to you.

 B
 A

 To hear that tears me up inside...and to see you cuts me...like a knife, I guess

EAsus2CHORUS:Every rose has its thorn.
EAsus2Just like every night...has its dawn.
EBAJust like every cowboy...sings a sad, sad song.
EAEEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEAEE(end)Every rose has its thorn

THIRDCOASTMUSIC.COM