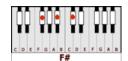
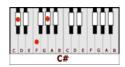
EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN - Poison (F#)

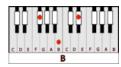
CAPO 2ND FRET

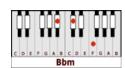
GUITAR / KEYBOARD CHORDS:











Asus2/Bsus2

INTRO: E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 X2

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F#

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

B/C# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

CHORUS: Every rose has its thorn.

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

Just like every night...has its dawn.

E/F# B/C# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F#

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

Every rose has its thorn (yeh, it does)

LEAD BRIDGE: E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 X2

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

B/C# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

CHORUS: Every rose has its thorn.

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

Just like every night...has its dawn.

E/F# B/C# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F#

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

Every rose has its thorn

TH-RDCOASTMUS-C.COM

Abm/Bbm B/C# Asus2/Bsus2 **BRIDGE:** Though it's been a while now...I can still feel so much pain. Asus2/Bsus2 Abm/Bbm B/C# E/F# Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals...but the scar...that scar remains LEAD BREAK: E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 X2 Abm/Bbm B/C# A/B E/F# Abm/Bbm B/C# A/B E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd...known what to say.

/E# Acus? /Pous?

/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

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

B/C#

Asus2/Bsus2

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

CHORUS: Every rose has its thorn.

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2

Just like every night...has its dawn.

E/F# B/C# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F#

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

E/F# Asus2/Bsus2 E/F# (END)

Every rose has its thorn