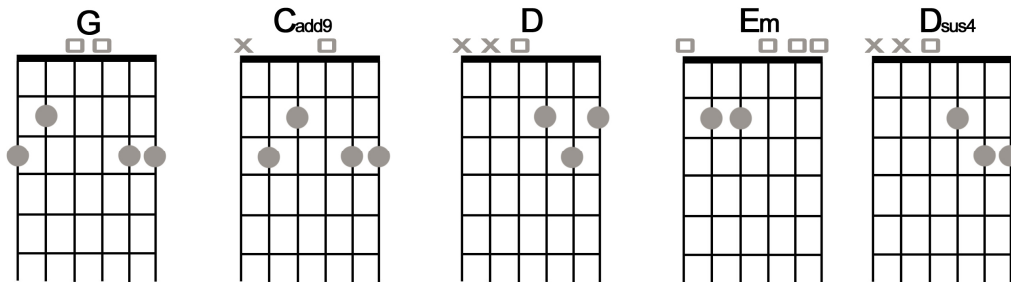


## Every Rose Has Its Thorn - Poison

Guitar is tuned down one half step: *E<sub>b</sub>, A<sub>b</sub>, D<sub>b</sub>, G<sub>b</sub>, B<sub>b</sub>, E<sub>b</sub>*



Intro: **G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**G Cadd9**  
We both lie silently still in the dead of the night

**G Cadd9**  
Although we both lie close together

**G Cadd9**  
We feel miles apart, inside

**G Cadd9**  
Was it somethin' I said or somethin' I did

**G Cadd9**  
Did my words not come out right

**D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D**

Tho' I tri--ed not to hurt you

**Cadd9**  
Tho' I tri-ed, but I guess that's why they say

**G Cadd9**  
Every rose has its thorn

**G Cadd9**  
Just like every night has its dawn

**G D Cadd9 G**  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song

**G Cadd9**  
Every rose has its thorn

Yea it does

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**G** **Cadd9**  
I listen to our favorite song playin' on the radio

**G**  
Hear the DJ say love's a game of

**Cadd9**  
Easy come and easy go

**G** **Cadd9**  
But I wonder does he know

**G** **Cadd9**  
Has he ever felt like this

**D** **Dsus4 D** **Dsus4 D**  
And I know that you'd be here right now

**Cadd9**  
If I could have let you know somehow I guess

**G** **Cadd9**  
Every rose has its thorn

**G** **Cadd9**  
Just like every night has its dawn

**G** **D** **C add9** **G**  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song

**G** **Cadd9**  
Every rose has its thorn

**Em** **D**  
Though it's been a while now

**Cadd9** **G**  
I could still feel so much pain

**Em** **D**  
Like the knife that cuts you

**C add9**  
The wound heals, but the scar, that scar re-mains.

**G** **Cadd9** **G** **Cadd9**

**Em** **D** **C** **G** **Em** **D** **C**

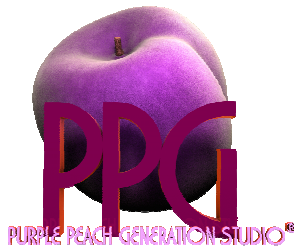
**G** **Cadd9** **G** **Cadd9**

**G**  
 I know I could have saved our love that night  
**Cadd9**  
 If I'd know what to say  
**G**  
 Instead of making love  
**Cadd9**  
 We both made our separate ways  
**G** **Cadd9**  
 Now I hear you've found some-body new  
**G** **Cadd9**  
 And that I never meant that much to you  
**D**  
 To hear that tears me up inside  
**Cadd9**  
 And to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

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

The little lick at the end.

e |-----3-----  
 B |-----3-----  
 G |-----0-----  
 D |-----0-----  
 A |----0-2----2-----  
 E |-2-3----2---3-----



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