Intro: G Cadd9 Cadd9 1. We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night. Cadd9 Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside. Cadd9 Cadd9 Was it something I said, or something I did, did my words not come out right? Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say Cadd9 G R: Every rose has its thorn. Cadd9 Just like every night has its dawn. Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song. Every rose has its thorn. 2. Listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio. Cadd9 Well the DJ says loves a game of easy come and easy go. Cadd9 G But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this. Well I know that you'd be here right now if I coulda let you know somehow, I quess R: Every rose has... C \*: Though it's been awhile now, I can still feel so much pain. С Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that sca r remains 3. I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.

And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant t

To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a kni

R: Every rose has...

hat much to you.

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