We both lie silently still
In the dead of the night
Although we both lie close together
We feel miles apart inside

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 thats why they say

Every rose has its thorn
Just like every night has its dawn
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad
song
Every rose has its thorn

Yeah it does

I listen to our favorite song
Playing on the radio
Hear the dj say loves a game of easy come and
Easy go
But I wonder does he know
Has he ever felt like this
And I know that youd be here right now
If I could have let you know somehow
I guess

Though its been a while now
I can still feel so much pain
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals
But the scar, that scar remains

I know I could have saved a love that night If Id known what to say Instead of makin love We both made our separate ways

But now I hear you found somebody new And that I never meant that much to you To hear that tears me up inside And to see you cuts me like a knife I guess

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Every rose has its thorn