

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 that's why they say
 / G - C - / / G C G C / D - C - /

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)
 / G - C - / / G D C G / G - C - / (G C G C)

I **listen** to her 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 you'd be here right now if I **could**'ve you know somehow I guess ...

Though it's 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 will remain
 / Em D C G / / (G C G C)

I know I could saved a love that night if I'd ... known what to say
Instead of makin' love we both ... made our separate ways
 And 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 ...



Cadd9