

**Petals
Hole**

C **Em** **C** **Em**
She s the angel on top of the tree

C **Em**
Sugarheart, here she comes

Am
She s going to fall on me

C **Em**
Innocence was our fire

C **Em**
We told the truth

C **Em** **Am**
I miss the sweet boys in the summer of their youth

Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
Em

And make you tell the truth

Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you

Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
Em

And make you tell the truth

Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you

C **Em** **C** **Em**
They will make you so, so cynical

C **Em**
The fire burns the flesh

Am
Destroyed the best and made us old

C **Em**
She s the grace of this world

C **Em** **C** **Em**
She s too pure for the likes of this world

Am
This world is a whore

Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
Em

And make you tell the truth

Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you

Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
 Em
And make you tell the truth
Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you

E **A**
Oh...it s all mine
E **A**
And hey...it s all mine
E **A**
And hell is all mine

C **E**
I never knew what I could be
C **E**
All the darling buds of May
F **A**
They fall with no sound
F **D**
They carry you down
F **D**
They carry you down

C **Em**
All the lilies bloomed and blossomed
C **Em**
Wilted and they re shivering
C **Em**
I can t stop their withering
Am
Oh, this world is a war

Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
 Em
And make you tell the truth
Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you
Am **C**
Tear the petals off of you
 Em
And make you tell the truth
Am **C** **Am**
Tear the petals off of you