```
Roses
Kaiser Chiefs
Am G F Em
Am
All the people
All those ordin ry lives
                                 Em
Building on the outskirts of my mind
They ride the Iron Pilgrim
To holidays for the head
If plans were hand grenades
We d all be dead
It s dark
It s dark where the roses grow
There s something that you should know
Before you see the light, oh
It s dark
It s dark where the roses grow
There s places I have to go
Before I see the light, oh
Am
Playing all five stages
The festival of grief
God and problems, what can stop them
\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
realise
The bottles in the drug store
Were all just piss and ink
```

The flags you wore

Are rags under the sink, now...

(

It s dark

Em

It s dark where the roses grow

Dm

There s something that you should know

G

Before you see the light, oh

C

It s dark

Em

It s dark where the roses grow

Dm

There s places I have to go

G

Before I see the light, oh

CCGC

C C Bm (or G) (2x)

Dm Bm Dm Em

C

It s dark

Em

It s dark where the roses grow

Dm

There s something that you should know

G

Before you see the light, oh

C

It s dark

F:m

It s dark where the roses grow

Dm

There s places I have to go

G

Before I see the light, oh