Stolen Roses Karen Elson

C Am Am There once was a time when I was a girl Am That darkness hunged in my sky Am I was old before I learned to be young Am Just don t call till I learn how to cry G and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin it s taking a lonesome girl s heart Am I will go where the stolen roses grow to forget that I have fell apart (Am G Am E Am) Am the thorns on the roses cut through my skin Am the vultures flew down and then parted C Am what lay on the surface was a tiny crack and below was a gigantic wreck so I held my head down and I dealt with the blows C C In hope that I d soon be free to go where the stolen roses grow to forget I have bad memory (D Am D E) Am Am E Am I will go where the stolen roses grow Am E Am I will go where the stolen roses grow G and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin It s taking a lonesome girl s heart C Am Am

I will go where the stolen roses grow $$\tt G$$ to forget that I have fell apart