Stolen Roses Karen Elson

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

I will go where the stolen roses grow  $\,$ 

G#

Bbm

to forget that I have fell apart