Stolen Roses Karen Elson

 Bbm
 C#
 Bbm

 There once was a time when I was a girl
 Image: G#
 Bbm

 G#
 Bbm
 Bbm

 That darkness hunged in my sky
 Image: G#
 Bbm

 I was old before I learned to be young
 Image: G#
 Bbm

 G#
 Bbm
 Bbm

 Just don t call till I learn how to cry
 Image: G#
 Bbm

G#

and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin
C# F
it s taking a lonesome girl s heart
Bbm C# Bbm
I will go where the stolen roses grow
G# Bbm
to forget that I have fell apart

(Bbm G# Bbm F Bbm)

C#

C# Bbm the thorns on the roses cut through my skin G# Bbm the vultures flew down and then parted C# Bbm what lay on the surface was a tiny crack G# \mathbf{F} and below was a gigantic wreck G# C# so I held my head down and I dealt with the blows C# F Bbm C# вbm In hope that I d soon be free to go where the stolen roses grow G# Bbm to forget I have bad memory

(Eb Bbm Eb F)

Bbm I will go where the stolen roses grow I will go where the stolen roses grow C# G# and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin C# F It s taking a lonesome girl s heart Bbm C# Bbm I will go where the stolen roses grow G# Bbm to forget that I have fell apart