

Stolen Roses
Karen Elson

Gm Bb Gm
There once was a time when I was a girl
F Gm
That darkness hunged in my sky
Bb Gm
I was old before I learned to be young
F Gm
Just don t call till I learn how to cry

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

(Gm F Gm D Gm)

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

(C Gm C D)

Gm Gm D Gm
I will go where the stolen roses grow
Gm D Gm
I will go where the stolen roses grow
Bb F
and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin
Bb D
It s taking a lonesome girl s heart
Gm Bb Gm

I will go where the stolen roses grow

F

Gm

to forget that I have fell apart