Stolen Roses Karen Elson

 G#m
 B
 G#m

 There once was a time when I was a girl
 F#
 G#m

 That darkness hunged in my sky
 B
 G#m

 I was old before I learned to be young
 F#
 G#m

 Just don t call till I learn how to cry
 F#
 F#

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

(G#m F# G#m Eb G#m)

It s taking a lonesome girl s heart

G#m

в G#m the thorns on the roses cut through my skin F# G#m the vultures flew down and then parted в G#m what lay on the surface was a tiny crack F# Eb and below was a gigantic wreck F# в so I held my head down and I dealt with the blows R Eb G#m G#m In hope that I d soon be free to go where the stolen roses grow F# G#m to forget I have bad memory (C# G#m C# Eb) G#m G#m Eb G#m I will go where the stolen roses grow G#m Eb G#m I will go where the stolen roses grow в F# and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin Eb R

в

G#m

в

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