Stolen Roses Karen Elson

BmD BmThere once was a time when I was a girl BmThat darkness hunged in my sky BmI was old before I learned to be young BmJust don t call till I learn how to cry Α and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin it s taking a lonesome girl s heart BmI will go where the stolen roses grow to forget that I have fell apart (Bm A Bm F# Bm) Bmthe thorns on the roses cut through my skin Bmthe vultures flew down and then parted D Bmwhat lay on the surface was a tiny crack F# and below was a gigantic wreck so I held my head down and I dealt with the blows D F# D BmIn hope that I d soon be free to go where the stolen roses grow to forget I have bad memory (E Bm E F#) BmBm F# Bm I will go where the stolen roses grow Bm F# Bm I will go where the stolen roses grow Α and the weeds in the ground have grow up through my skin It s taking a lonesome girl s heart D BmBm

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