

I Taught Myself How To Grow Old

Ryan Adams

Introdução e paradas: D A F#m D

D A
Poor little rose, beaten by the rain
F#m D
In the wind, in the gale, thunder and the hail
D A
Sometimes I feel like I m going insane
F#m
Without the numbness or the pain, so intense to feel
E
Especially now it added up through the years

Refrão

D A E D
And I, I taught myself how to grow
A E D
Without any love, and there was poison in the rain
A E
I taught myself how to grow
Bm
Now, I m crooked on the outside
D
And the inside s broke
E D
I taught myself how to grow old

D A F#m D

D A
Most of the time, I got nothing to say
F#m D
When I do, it s nothing, and nobody s there to listen anyway
D A
I know I m probably better off this way
F#m
I just listen to the voices on the TV til I m tired
E
And my eyes grow heavy, and I fade away

D A E D
Cause I, I taught myself how to grow
A E D
Without any love, and there was poison in the rain
A E
I taught myself how to grow

Bm **D**
Til I was crooked on the outside

A **E** **D**
I taught myself how to grow

A **E** **D**
Without any love, and there was poison in the rain

A **E**
I taught myself how to grow

Bm
Til I was crooked on the outside, inside s caved
D

Crooked on the outside, inside s caved

Bm **D**

Crooked on the outside, inside s caved

E **D**
I taught myself how to grow old

D A F#m D (2x)