## 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 I

I taught myself how to grow

Bm

Now, I m crooked on the outside

ח

And the inside s broke

E I

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
I know I m probably better off this way

F#m

I just listen to the voices on the TV til I m tired

Е

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

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

Crooked on the outside, inside s caved

Bm D

Crooked on the outside, inside s caved

**D A F#m D** (2x)

I taught myself how to grow old