Blue Rose Thaddeus Dale Johnson

A

She put a blue rose over the tattoo

D

That used to be his name

F

She set fire to the curtains

Α

And the dream went up in flames

G

But nothing ever grew there

D

Nothing ever changed

F

When She got up and walked out

Α

Nothing ever was the same

A (

He enabled her to need him

D

Someone to keep her safe

F

Sometimes he took her pretty places

A

But he kept her locked away

C

And she lost all her colors

D

To a world of black and grey

F

And something started missing

Δ

A little more every day

She put a blue rose over the tattoo

D

That used to be his name

F

She set fire to the curtains

Α

G

But nothing ever grew there

D

Nothing ever changed

F

When She got up and walked out

Α

Nothing ever was the same

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