



**fundacja  
pomocy  
psychologicznej**

### **Chwyty się przydały?**

Podziękuj i przekaż darowiznę na naszą fundację!  
Pomóż nam wspierać osoby w kryzysie psychicznym.

FundacjaPsychologiczna.pl



## **Every Rose Has Its Thorn – Poison**

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**G Cadd9**

We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.

**G Cadd9**

Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.

**G Cadd9**

Was it something I said, or something I did,

**G Cadd9**

did my words not come out right?

**D C**

Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they  
say

**G Cadd9**

Every rose has its thorn.

**G Cadd9**

Just like every night has its dawn.

**G D C G**

Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

**G C**

Every rose has its thorn. Yeah, it does.

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**G Cadd9**

I listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.

**G Cadd9**

Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and easy go.

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this?

**D**

And I know that you'd be here right now if I

**C**

coulda let you know, somehow I guess

**G Cadd9**

Every rose has its thorn.

**G Cadd9**

Just like every night has its dawn.

**G D C G**

Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

**G C**

Every rose has its thorn.

**Em D C G**

Though it's been a while now, I can still feel so much pain.

**Em D C**

Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**Em D C G**

**Em D C C**

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

**G Cadd9**

I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.

**G Cadd9**

Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.

**G Cadd9 G Cadd9**

And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.

**D C**

To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

**G Cadd9**

Every rose has its thorn.

**G Cadd9**

Just like every night has its dawn.

**G D C G**

Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

**G C**

Every rose has its thorn.