```
Tune all strings down 1/2 step.
   G Cadd9 D Em C
eb | -3----x--
Bb | -3----3----0----1--
Gb | -0----0----0--
Db | -0---2----2--
Ab | -2----3----x---2----3--
Eb | -3----x----0---
[Intro]
G Cadd9
           G
               Cadd9
[Verse 1]
                                  Cadd9
G
We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.
                                            Cadd9
Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.
                             Cadd9
Was it something I said, or something I did,
                         Cadd9
did my words not come out right?
Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say
[Chorus]
G
                   Cadd9
Every rose has its thorn.
          G
                             Cadd9
Just like every night has its dawn.
          G
                  D
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.
Every rose has its thorn. Yeah, it does.
[Instrumental]
G Cadd9
               Cadd9
[Verse 2]
I listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.
Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and
                                               easy qo.
                    Cadd9
But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this?
And I know that you'd be here right now if I
  coulda let you know, somehow I guess
[Chorus]
Every rose has its thorn.
          G
Just like every night has its dawn.
          G
                 D
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.
Every rose has its thorn.
[Bridge]
                     D
                                     С
 Though it's been a while now, I can still feel so much pain.
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains
[Solo]
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```
Cadd9 G Cadd9
       С
\operatorname{Em}
          c c
\operatorname{Em}
   Cadd9 G Cadd9
[Verse 3]
                                            Cadd9
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.
                            Cadd9
 Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.
                         Cadd9
                                                                Cadd9
And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.
To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess
[Chorus]
                  Cadd9
Every rose has its thorn.
                           Cadd9
Just like every night has its dawn.
          G
              D
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.
Every rose has its thorn.
eb | -----3-----
Bb | -----3-----
Gb | -----
Db | -----
Ab | -----0-----2-----
```

Arpeggiate last chord

Eb | -0-2-----

G