

Kate Pierson - Thrown Down The Roses

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Tom: B
                                                            Baby that ain't me
                                                                      Gb
  В
                                                            Im a crowd surfer
I won't take a hit in the moshpit
        Db
                                                            i don't ever do rocker boys like you
I dont ever sit
                                                                       Db
                                                            I'm an artist too
Front row's for losers
                                                                    Gb
                                                            I'm a show stopper
I won't ever pay to watch your band play
            Db
I need hair spray
                                                            I don't wanna be a part of your song
                                                               Db
           Gb
Groupies for doers
                                                            I'm no hanger on
                                                              Gb
                                                            The melody's all wrong
I don't wanna be a part of your song
                                                            I dont wanna be a fender guitar played by a rock star
 Db
I'm no hanger on
                                                            Gb Ebm E
 Gb
                                                            Don't string me along
The melody's all wrong
I dont wanna be a fender guitar played by a rock star
                                                            I dont need a wrist-band to tell me who i am
Gb Ebm E
Don't string me along
                                                            No need to clap your hand
                                                                        Gb
                                                            I don't need a microphone to tell you i'm better off being on
I dont need a wrist-band to tell me who \ensuremath{\text{i}} am
       E
No need to clap your hand
                                                            And you hit the last note, and that is all she wrote
           Gb
I don't need a microphone to tell you i'm better off being on
                                                            I don't stick around
my own
                                                                  Ahm
                                                            I wont wait around for the ending
And you hit the last note, and that is all she wrote
                                                                             Gb
                                                            I know the curtain closes
                                                                                     Abm
I don't stick around
                                                            We already know there's an end to the show i'm making
    Abm
                                                                              Gb
I wont wait around for the ending
                                                            I'm throwing down the roses
                Gb
I know the curtain closes
                                                                Abm E )
                         Abm
                                                            (B Abm E)
We already know there's an end to the show i'm making
                                                            (B Abm E)
                                                                Abm E)
                   Gb
I'm throwing down the roses
                                                            (B Abm E)
                                                            (B Abm E)
I can't ever be your girl VIP
                                                            I'm throwing down the roses
Acordes
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