

Volbeat - Black Rose

Tom: **G**

Intro: **E**

Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends,?til it?s over, my friends, count along

E Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends ?til it?s over, my friends, count along

Dbm Feeling rich, feeling poor, feeling nothing more

Self destructive on a rollercoaster fireball

Cut her tongue, don?t believe a word she says

E She?s on a hunt, cooking cooking cooking misery

Dbm Left my heart on the shelf for way too long

Sick and tired, picking up from the dirty floor

I saw the line of snakes that came to me

So innocent were the days

The taste of good memories

A bag full of hope that was only for me and you

Dbm No more broken dreams I feel like a loaded gun

Spitting bullets at your armor of mind control

Cut her tongue, don?t believe a word she says
E She?s on a hunt, cooking cooking cooking misery

Dbm Cannot think, cannot talk, cannot do it right

Can?t call the doctor, he?s as sick as you and I

I saw the line of snakes that came to me

So innocent were the days

The taste of good memories

A bag full of hope that was only for me and you

So innocent were the days

Dbm

The taste of good memories

A bag full of hope that was only for me and you

(**E** **E**)

E Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends

?Til it?s over, my friends, count along

E Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends

?Til it?s over, my friends count along

E Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends

?Til it?s over, my friends, count along

E Counting days ?til it?s over, my friends

?Til it?s over that thing called love

[Solo] **Dbm** **Dbm** **Dbm** **Dbm**

A **A** **E** **B**

Dbm **Dbm** **Dbm** **Dbm**

A **A** **B** **B**

So innocent were the days

The taste of good memories

A bag full of hope that was only for me and you

So innocent were the days

The taste of good memories

A bag full of hope that was only for me and you

(**E** **E** **Dbm** **Dbm**)

(**A** **A** **B** **B**)

Please let it grow, where it belongs

There in the dark where the shadows are born

Leave it alone. I?m sure it will find its way to redeem and blossom

?Cause I know..., the black rose will find its home

Acordes

