

Elliott Smith - Coming Up Rose

Tom: Bb

Tune down (as usual) 1 full Step

Intro: | G | Bb |
| F | | |
| Em | | Eb | | |

Bb C
Eb | | | |
| | | Bb | | | |
I'm a junkyard,... full of false starts,...
and I don't need your permission.

C C Eb Bb
| | | | | |
| | | | | |
To bu---ry my love,... under this bare,... light bu--- you go,...

C Eb D7 Gm C Eb Gm
| | | | | | | |

Bridge 1: The moon is a sickle cell,... it'll kill
you in ti-----me.

Eb D7 Eb Gm C
| | | | | |

Your cold white brother riding your blood,...
like spun glass in sore ey---es.

G Bb F Em
Eb | | | | | |

Chorus: While the moon does its division,... you're buried
below.

Eb C Bb C Eb F
| | | | | |

And you're coming up ro---ses everywhe---re you
go,... red ro--ses follow.

Solo: | Bb C (C) Eb Bb C Eb Bb C
Eb F | | | | | |

Gm Eb Gm C Eb
| | | | | |

D7 C | | | | | |

Bridge 2: The things that you tell yourself,...
they'll kill you in ti-----me.

Eb D7 Eb Gm C
| | | | | |

Your cold white brother alive in your
spinning in the
blood,... sky--.

G Bb F Em
Eb | | | | | |

Chorus: While the moon does its division,... you're
buried below.

C Eb C Bb C Eb F Bb
| | | | | | | |

And you're coming up ro---ses everywhe---re
red roses...

Eb G Bb F Em
| | | | | |

Chorus II: So you got in a kind of trouble that nobody
knows.

Bb C Eb F Bb C Eb
| | | | | |

It's coming up ro---ses everywhe---re you
go,... red roses.

Outro: End on Chorus chords

Chords:

- Bb: x1333x
- F: x3321x
- Em: X224xx
- Em: x220xx
- Eb: x1133x
- C: x32010
- C: 3x2010
- G: 320033
- Gm: 355333
- D7: xx0212

Acordes