

Kate Pierson - Thrown Down The Roses

Tom: B

I won't take a hit in the moshpit
 I dont ever sit
 Front row's for losers
 I won't ever pay to watch your band play
 I need hair spray
 Groupies for doers
 I don't wanna be a part of your song
 I'm no hanger on
 The melody's all wrong
 I dont wanna be a fender guitar played by a rock star
 Don't string me along
 I dont need a wrist-band to tell me who i am
 No need to clap your hand
 I don't need a microphone to tell you i'm better off being on my own
 And you hit the last note, and that is all she wrote
 I don't stick around
 I wont wait around for the ending
 I know the curtain closes
 We already know there's an end to the show i'm making
 I'm throwing down the roses
 I can't ever be your girl VIP

Baby that ain't me
 Im a crowd surfer
 i don't ever do rocker boys like you
 I'm an artist too
 I'm a show stopper
 I don't wanna be a part of your song
 I'm no hanger on
 The melody's all wrong
 I dont wanna be a fender guitar played by a rock star
 Don't string me along
 I dont need a wrist-band to tell me who i am
 No need to clap your hand
 I don't need a microphone to tell you i'm better off being on my own
 And you hit the last note, and that is all she wrote
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 I wont wait around for the ending
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 We already know there's an end to the show i'm making
 I'm throwing down the roses
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 (B Abm E)
 I'm throwing down the roses

Acordes

