Kate Pierson - Thrown Down The Roses

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