

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

A
Self destructive on a rollercoaster fireball

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

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

Dbm
Left my heart on the shelf for way too long

A
Sick and tired, picking up from the dirty floor

B
I saw the line of snakes that came to me

E
So innocent were the days

Dbm
The taste of good memories

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

Dbm
No more broken dreams I feel like a loaded gun

A
Spitting bullets at your armor of mind control
Cut her tongue, don?t believe a word she says

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

Dbm
Cannot think, cannot talk, cannot do it right

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

B
I saw the line of snakes that came to me

E
So innocent were the days

Dbm
The taste of good memories

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

E
So innocent were the days

Dbm

The taste of good memories

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

(E E)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

E
?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

E
So innocent were the days

Dbm
The taste of good memories

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

E
So innocent were the days

Dbm
The taste of good memories

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

(E E Dbm Dbm)

(A A B B)

A B
Please let it grow, where it belongs

E Dbm
There in the dark where the shadows are born

A B E

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

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

Acordes

