

# Every Rose Has Its Thorn

Poison

We both lie silently still in the dead of the night  
Although we both lie close together we feel miles apart inside  
Was it something I said or something I did?  
Did my words not come out right?  
Though I tried not to hurt you  
Though I tried  
But I guess that's why they say

Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorn

Yeah it does

I listen to our favorite song playing on the radio  
Hear the DJ say love's a game of easy come and easy go  
But I wonder does he know?  
Has he ever felt like this?  
And I know that you'd be here right now  
If I could have let you know somehow  
I guess

Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorn

Though it's been a while now  
I can still feel so much pain  
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals  
But the scar, that scar remains

I know I could have saved a love that night if I'd known what to say  
Instead of makin' love we both made our separate ways  
And now I hear you found somebody new  
And that I never meant that much to you  
To hear that tears me up inside  
And to see you cuts me like a knife  
I guess

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