

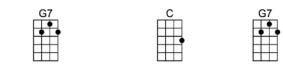
She was a wild and lovely rose



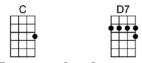
Oh, how I loved her, heaven knows



But though my heart was true, it would never do



Party life was what she chose



Last night I saw my lovely rose



All painted up in fancy clothes



Her eyes had lost their spark, the years had left their mark



She's just a painted, tainted rose

PAINTED, TAINTED ROSE 4/4 1234 1

C D7
She was a wild and lovely rose
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G7 C
Oh, how I loved her, heaven knows
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A7 D7
But though my heart was true, it would never do
G7 C G7
Party life was what she chose
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C D7
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All painted up in fancy clothes
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She's just a painted, tainted rose