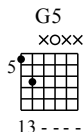
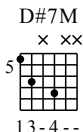
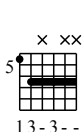
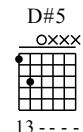
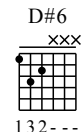
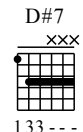
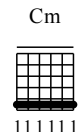
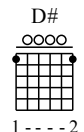
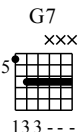
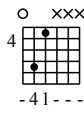


Withered Bouquet

The Blue Room

G5  **D#7M** 
D#5  **D#6**  **D#7**  **Cm**  **D#**  **G7**  **D#7M** 


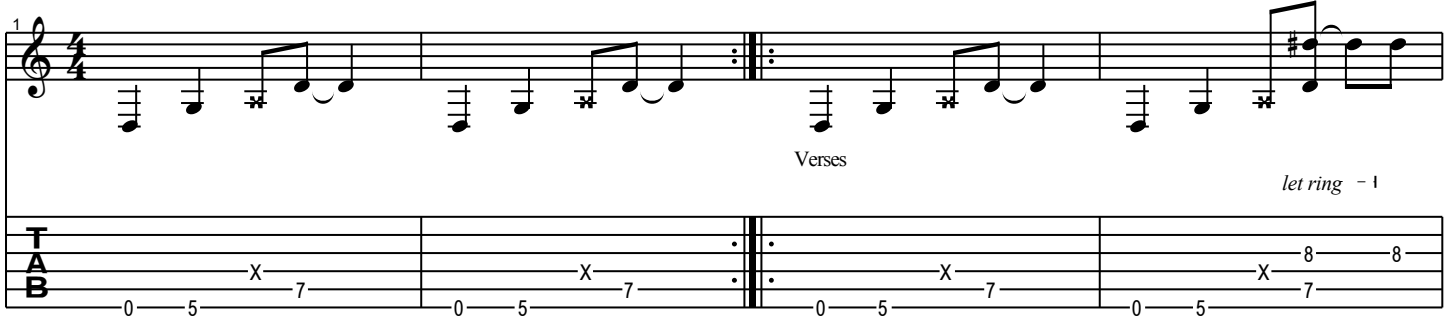
① = D ④ = A#
 ② = A# ⑤ = G
 ③ = G ⑥ = D
 Capo. 3 fret

Moderate ♩ = 111

Intro
G5

1. Give us the short version

D#7M



Verses

let ring - 1

I'll need a dictionary

anyway

Airmail later descriptions

a detailed list



let ring - 1

let ring - 1

of your

complaints

Staying on in such

a wasteland

has always been



a chore

I'm quite adept at contortions

but more is not worth staying for

15

let ring - 1

let ring - - -

Red rose
Cm

withered bouquet

G7

D#7M

D#7M

20

Chorus

to Verse

Outro

let ring - 1

25

30

Verse 3

I'm going to be the one to question logic
 No matter what the other men say
 I know what's lurking there and hiding
 You could say I learned it all the hard way
 But the lessons best remembered
 are perhaps the ones self made
 But the one wish I wish I never ever wished
 is the wish that got me into this place

Verse 2

Spare me those long lashes
 I know what's underneath that paint
 Predictions might be good for the weather
 but your curses never worked anyway
 Not one little bit of inspiration
 Staying on would be a mistake
 Well some might pay to come and see you
 I'm going to be the one to get away

Chorus

Red rose withered bouquet 1x

Red rose withered bouquet 2x

Verse 4

Follow my nose from this danger
 and what once used to fascinate
 Nothing left to hold it together
 Not one little reason to stay
 I remember once what was pleasure
 has now become a bore
 I remember once what love was
 and now is no more

Red rose withered bouquet 4x