

# Don't Shave Off The Thorns

intro : E G#m A B E

          E                  G#m  
Thought I set my course to a different destination  
A                          E          B  
Road maps all organized by positive meditation  
          E                          G#m  
Then I opened up Your letter, read the latest offering  
          A                          E          B  
And got a grade-school diploma in grief and suffering

C#m          A          E          B  
Now, sometimes the sun shines, and sometimes it storms  
          E          G#m A          B          E          G#m A B E  
So, give me Your roses, but don't shave off the thorns

I can see clouds from a long distance off  
And I seek asylum when rain scent is aloft  
But this time it seemed like a bolt from the blue  
No, I didn't see it coming, but I sense Your hue

C#m          A          E          B  
Now, sometimes the sun shines, and sometimes it storms  
          E          G#m A          B          E          G#m A B E E7  
So, give me Your roses, but don't shave off the thorns

A                          E          AA E  
I'll take the thorns 'cause You were beaten and bound  
C#m          F#m                          B (hold)  
I'll take the thorns, You wore more in Your crown

solo (verse)

C#m          A          E          B  
Now, sometimes the sun shines, and sometimes it storms  
          E          G#m A          B          E          B7  
So, give me Your roses, but don't shave off the thorns

          E          G#m A B  
So, give me Your roses  
          E          G#m A B  
Yeah, give me Your roses  
          E          G#m A (hold)          E          G#m A B E  
Oh, give me Your roses, but don't shave off the thorns