

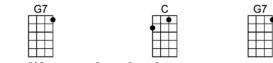
She was a wild and lovely rose



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
G7 C Oh, how I loved her, heaven knows
A7 D7 But though my heart was true, it would never do
G7 C G7 Party life was what she chose
C D7 Last night I saw my lovely rose
G7 E7 All painted up in fancy clothes
A7 D7 Her eyes had lost their spark, the years had left their mark
G7 C She's just a painted, tainted rose