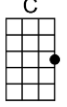
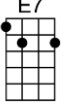
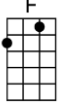
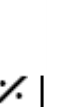
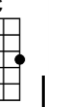
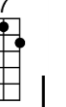
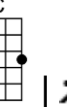

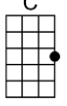
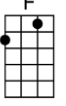
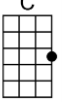
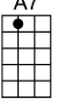
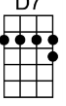
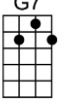


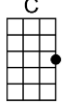
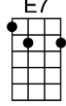
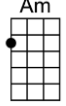
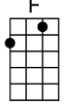
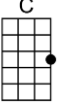
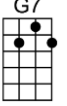
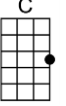
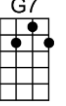
# SHE AIN'T ROSE - G. Vincent/K. Gray

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

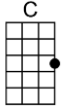
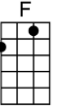
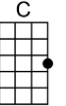
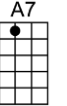
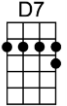
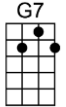
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

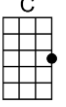
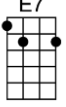
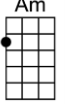
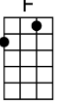
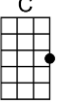
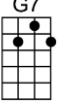
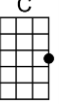
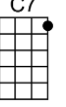
She ain't Rose, but she ain't bad. She ain't easy, but she can be had

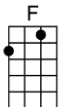
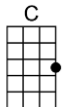
So can I when she whispers in my ear. She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here

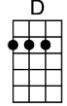
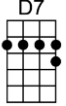
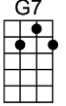
She ain't Rose, but she's al-right. Oh, she's helped me through so many lonely nights

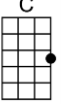
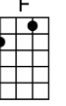
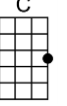
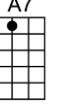
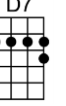
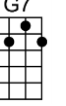
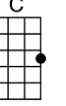
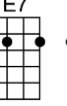

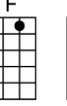
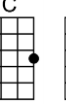
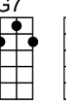
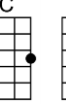
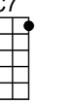
It always feels so good to have her near. She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here

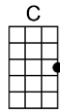
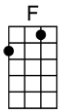
Lord only knows what happened to my Rose

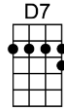
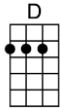
She packed up all her bags and just rambled on down that ro-o-o-oad

**Interlude:**              

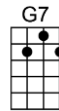
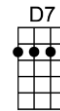
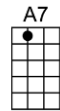
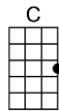
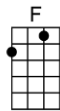
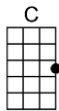
**p.2. She Ain't Rose**



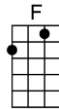
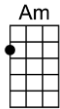
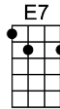
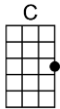
**Lord only knows what happened to my Rose**



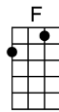
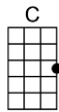
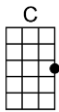
**She packed up all her bags and just rambled on down that ro-o-o-oad**



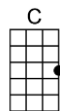
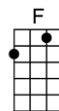
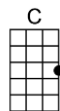
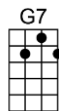
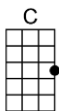
**She ain't Rose, but she's getting close, and we keep on getting closer, I sup-pose**



**She helps them bad old memories disap-pear**



**She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, she's the best gal I've ever have had**



**She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, but Rose ain't here**

# SHE AIN'T ROSE-G. Vincent/K. Gray

4/4 1234 12 (without intro)

Intro: | C | E7 | F | / | C | G7 | C | / |

C F C A7 D7 G7  
She ain't Rose, but she ain't bad. She ain't easy, but she can be had

C E7 Am F C G7 C G7  
So can I when she whispers in my ear. She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here

C F C A7 D7 G7  
She ain't Rose, but she's al-right. Oh, she's helped me through so many lonely nights

C E7 Am F C G7 C C7  
It always feels so good to have her near. She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, and Rose ain't here

F C  
Lord only knows what happened to my Rose  
D D7 G7  
She packed up all her bags and just rambled on down that ro-o-o-oad

Interlude: C F C A7 D7 G7 C E7 Am F C G7 C C7

F C  
Lord only knows what happened to my Rose

D D7 G7  
She packed up all her bags and just rambled on down that ro-o-o-oad

C F C A7 D7 G7  
She ain't Rose, but she's getting close, and we keep on getting closer, I sup-pose

C E7 Am F  
She helps them bad old memories disap-pear

C G7 C F  
She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, she's the best gal I've ever have had

C G7 C F C  
She ain't Rose, she ain't bad, but Rose ain't here