The Mirror

Roses from Bones

Interlude Em B7 (8x)

Verse 1

Em Am Em

Wrongs to my left, apologies to my right

Am Em B7

Promises behind me, I been telling lies all

Em Am

night. They say I'm only flesh, they tell me

Em Am Em

I'm a mess. I'm starting to believe them and I

B7 (Into interlude)

wear it on my chest

Interlude

Em B7 (8x)

Verse 2

Em

Waking up in the old saloon the

Δm

bartender says we're closing soon, you don't

Em

have to go home but brother you can't stay

В7

here

Em

Head to the sink to wash my hands

Am

and wonder why all my best laid plans have

Em

cracked and crumbled and fallen around

B7

my ears

<u>Prechorus</u>

Am Em Am Em

Looking in the mirror, don't know who I see

Am Em B7 Who's that lonely figure? He can't be me

Chorus

Am Em

The devil is dancing in my shoes, and there's

B7 Em

a dead man smiling down from the noose,

Am Em

and when I open my eyes there's a skeleton

B7

in my mirror

Am Em

The vultures are circling round and round,

37 Em

and the sheriff wants to put me in the ground

.m Em

But the Gravedigger says you can't kill a

B7 NC

man who's already dead, no, no, no

Interlude

Em B7 (8x)

Verse 3

Em

Well an old man once said to me

Em

if you open the bottle you'll set the devil free

Em

and I hate to admit it but I'm starting to think

B7

he's right

Em

Because the devil himself lived inside and

Am

when he came out I had no place to hide

Fm

And take it from me his bark's got nothing

B7

on his bite

Roses from Bones

Prechorus Interlude Em B7 (8x) Am Em Am Em Looking in the mirror, don't know who I see End on Em Em Who's that lonely figure? He can't be me Chorus Em Am The devil is dancing in my shoes, and there's Em a dead man smiling down from the noose, Em and when I open my eyes there's a skeleton in my mirror Am Em The vultures are circling round and round, and the sheriff wants to put me in the ground But the Gravedigger says you can't kill a man who's already dead Am Em The devil is dancing in my shoes, and there's **B7** a dead man smiling down from the noose, and when I open my eyes there's a skeleton **B7** in my mirror Em The vultures are circling round and round, and the sheriff wants to put me in the ground Am But the Gravedigger says you can't kill a

man who's already dead, no, no, no