

# Every Rose Has It's Thorn (Country Version)

**Bret Michaels**

We both lie silently still  
In the dead of the night  
Although we both lie close together  
We feel miles apart inside Was it somethin' I said or somethin' I did?  
Did my words not come out right?  
Though I tried not to hurt you  
Though I tried but I guess that's why, they say Every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song  
Every rose has its, yeah, it does I listen to my favorite song  
Playin' on the radio  
Hear the D.J. say  
"Love's a game of easy come and easy go" But I wonder, does he know  
Has he ever felt like this?  
And I know that you'd be here right now  
If I could've let you know somehow I guess, every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song  
Every rose has its thorns Though it's been a while now  
I can still feel so much pain  
Like the knife that cuts you, the wound heals  
But the scar, that scar remains I know I could have saved our love that night  
If I'd known what to say  
Instead of makin' love we both  
Made our separate ways But now, I hear you've found somebody new  
And that I never meant that much to you  
To hear that tears me up inside  
And to see you cuts me like a knife I guess, every rose has its thorn  
Just like every night has its dawn  
Just like every cowboy sings his sad, sad song  
Every rose has its

Songwriters

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