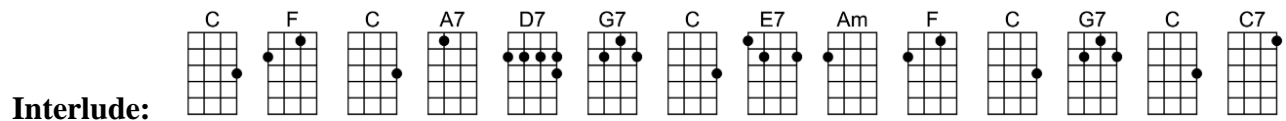
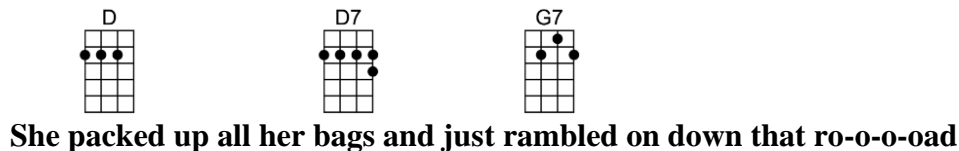
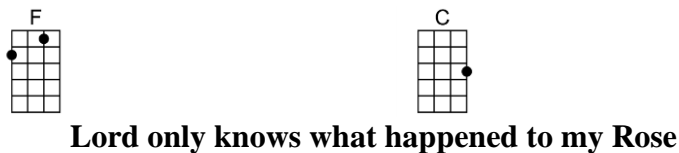
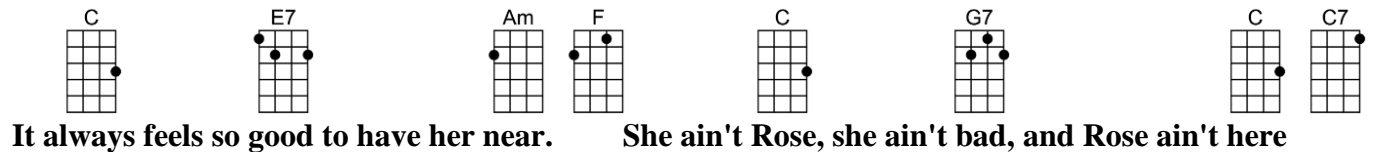
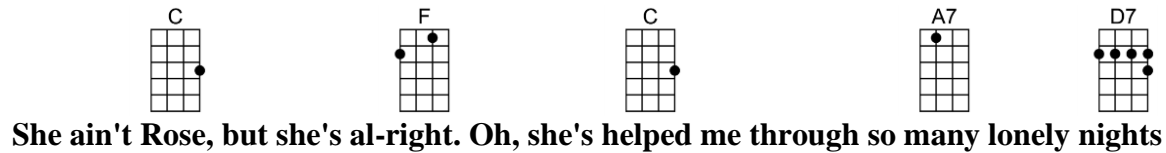
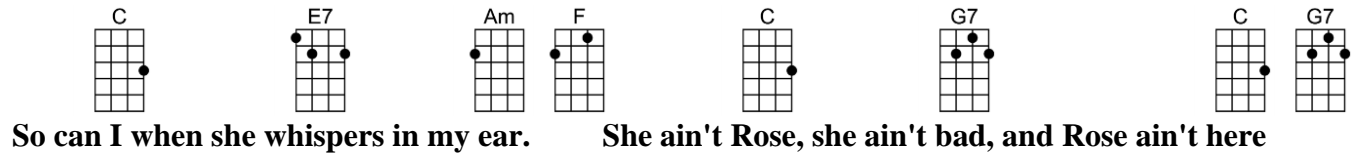
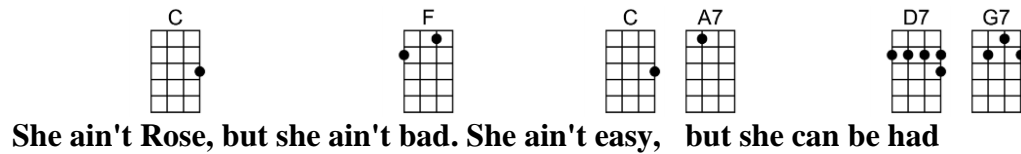
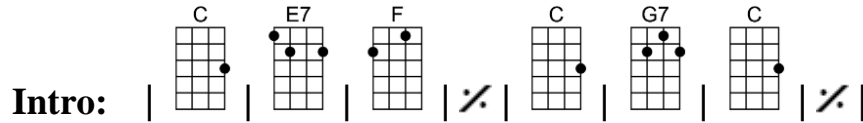


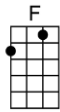
# SHE AIN'T ROSE

-G. Vincent/K. Gray

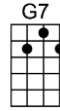
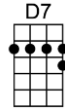
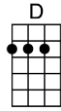
4/4 1234 12 (without intro)



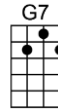
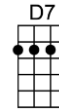
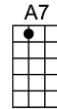
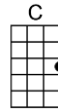
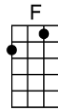
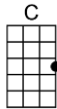
**p.2. She Ain't Rose**



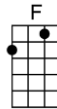
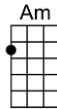
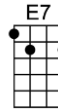
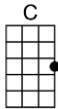
**Lord only knows what happened to my Rose**



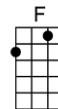
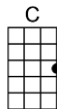
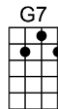
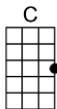
**She packed up all her bags and just rambled on down that ro-o-o-o-ad**



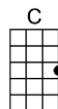
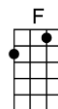
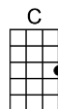
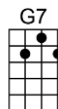
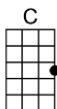
**She ain't Rose, but she's getting close, and we keep on getting closer, I sup-pose**



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



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

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