

Bed Of Roses

Bon Jovi

Sitting here wasted and wounded at this old piano
Trying hard to capture the moment this morning I don't know
'Cause a bottle of vodka still lodged in my head
And some blond gave me nightmares I think she's still in my bed
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead
With an ironclad fist I wake up and French kiss the morning
While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're talking
About all of the things that I long to believe
About love and the truth and what you mean to me
And the truth is baby you're all that I need
I want to lay you in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down on bed of roses
Well I'm so far away that each step that I take is on my way home
A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through this pay phone
Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
I'll just close my eyes and whisper "baby blind love is true"

R: This hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry
The barkeeper's wig's crooked and she's giving me the eye
I might have said yeah but I laughed so hard I think I died

(solo)

Now as you close your eyes know I'll be thinking about you
While my mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again
Tonight I won't be alone but you know that don't mean I'm not lonely
I've got nothing to prove for it's you that I'd die to defend

R: This hotel...