

Bitter Wine

Bon Jovi

We met some time ago, when we were almost young
It never crossed my mind to ask, where did you come from?
I didn't have much money, so I stole you a rose
You were dressed like an orphan, in Salvation Army clothes
I never thought I'd lose ya, no - I'd rather go blind
I thought I saw the future, but the fortune teller lied
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine
I know I wasn't funny, but you laughed at all my jokes
When I was choking on the words to say,
You shoved your finger down my throat
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to hell
You were giving me head, on that creeky, old bed at the Ol'Duval Motel
Just like everything, even good love has to die
Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye

No one even cried, we're one of a kind, one of a kind
Love let me stranded at the station and the last train's gone by
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
You take the bag of holy water, now all that's left is bitter wine