

Bed of Roses

Faith Hill

There's something 'bout your manner
That makes it hard to see
Just how you take advantage
Of a workin' girl like me
I've seen you set 'em up
And I've seen you take 'em down
Our love is legal tender
For your kind to pass around

Don't want your bed of roses
Don't want no handful of thorns
Don't want to be your livin' doll
Don't want to be no woman scorned
I don't want to watch you turn the page
When our chapter closes
No, I'm not gonna lay me down
In your bed of roses

I've tasted good and bad love
In the honky-tonks and bars
I've settled for the moon
When I was reachin' for the stars
And though sometimes I have stumbled
I've been known to fall
It was always true love
That took me to the wall

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In your bed of roses

Girl you better hide your love away
Girl you better save it for another day