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 is still lodged in my head

And some blond gave me nightmares
I think that 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, the truth and what you mean to me

And the truth is

Baby, you're all that I need.

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost
is

And lay you down on a bed of roses

Well I'm so far away

Each step that I take is on my way home A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night

Just to see through this payphone Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through

Till the bird on the wire flies me back to

I'll just close my eyes
And whisper: Baby, blind love is true

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost
is

And lay you down on a bed of roses

The hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry

The barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's giving me the eye
Well I might have said yeah
But I laughed so hard I think I died

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

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost
is

And lay you down

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost

And lay you down on a bed of roses

Composição: Jon Bon Jovi