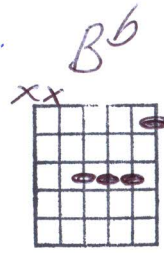


intro: Bb | F | 4x

Bed Of Roses - Bon Jovi



Bb F

Sitting here wasted and wounded with this old piano.

Bb F

Trying hard to capture the moment, this morning I don't know.

Am Bb F

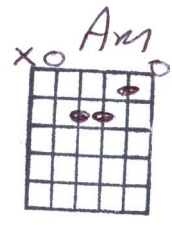
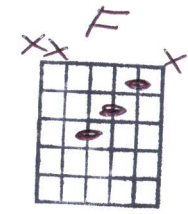
'Cause a bottle of vodka still lies in my head and some blonde

Bb

Gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed.

Bb C F

As I think about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead.



Bb F

With an iron-clad fist I wake up to french-kiss the morning.

Bb F

While a marching band keeps it's own beat in my head while we're talking

Am Bb F

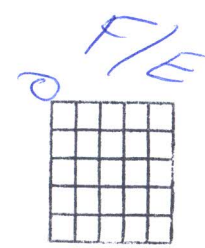
About all of the things I longed to believe, about love, the truth,

Bb

What you mean to me and the truth is...

Bb C F F/E

Baby you're all that I need.



Dm C Bb F

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.

Dm C Bb F

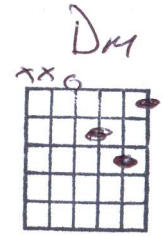
Tonight I sleep on a bed of nails.

Bb F Bb F

I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is.

Dm C Bb F

Lay you down, on a bed of roses.



Bb F

I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.

Bb F

A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through this payphone.

Am Bb F

But I'd run out of time or it's hard to get through till the bird on the wire

Bb

Flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes.

Bb C F F/E

And whisper "baby blind love is true".

ref

Bridge:

Bb C

The hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry.

F

The bartender's wig's crooked, she's giving me the eye.

Bb Bb C F F/E

I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died.

Solo: Dm C Bb F 3x 1 3/4 Dm C 1 1/4 Bb || F |

Bb F

Now as you close your eyes you know I'll be thinking about you.

Bb F

My mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again.

Bb F

I won't be alone, you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.

Dm C Bb F F/E

I've got nothing to prove, for its you I'd die to defend.

T T P

Ref (2x)