

## BED OF ROSES--- (Bon Jovi)

**G** **D**  
Sitting here wasted and wounded with this old piano.  
**G** **D**  
Trying hard to capture the moment, this morning I don't know.  
**Gbm** **G** **D**  
'cause a bottle of vodka still lies in my head and some blonde  
**G**  
gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed.  
**G** **A** **D**  
As I think about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead.  
**G** **D**  
With an iron-clad fist I wake up to french-kiss the morning.  
**G** **D**  
While a marching band keeps it's own beat in my head while we're talking  
**Gbm** **G** **D**  
about all of the things I longed to believe, about love, the truth,  
**G**  
what you mean to me and the truth is...  
**G** **A** **D**  
Baby you're all that I need.

**Bm** **A** **G** **D**  
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.  
**Bm** **A** **G** **D**  
Tonight I sleep on a bed of nails.  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is.  
**Bm** **A** **G** **D**  
Lay you down, on a bed of roses.

**G** **D**  
I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.  
**G** **D**  
A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through this payphone.

