## 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 'cause a bottle of vodka still lies in my head and some blonde gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed. G As I think about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead. 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 about all of the things I longed to believe, about love, the truth, what you mean to me and the truth is... G Δ Baby you're all that I need.

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

 G
 D

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

Gbm G D But I'd run out of time or it's hard to get through till the bird on the wire flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes. G And whisper "baby it probably is true". G Bm Α D I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses. Bm Α G D Tonight I sleep on a bed of nails. G D I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is. Bm Α G Lay you down, on a bed of roses. G The hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry. The bartender's wig's crooked, she's giving me the eye. G I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died. Solo... G D Now as you close your eyes you know I'll be thinking about you. G

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

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

**G A D** I've got nothing to prove, for its you I'd die to defend.

Refrain 1 fois