

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 want to 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 you
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
Ohhh, I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down on a bed of roses

Well this hotel bar's hangover whiskey's gone dry
The barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's giving me the eye
Well I might have said yeah
Well I laughed so hard I think I died (Uhh, yeah)

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 got nothing to prove
For it's you that I'd die to defend

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For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
Ohh, I want to 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
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych