

## Bed Of Roses

F C F C (2x)

F  
Sitting here wasted and wounded  
C  
This old piano  
F  
Trying hard to capture the moment  
C  
This morning I don't know  
Em F  
'Cause a bottle of vodka is still lodged in my head  
C  
And some blond gave me nightmares  
F  
Think she's still in my bed  
F G C  
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead

[Verse 2]

F  
With an ironclad fist  
C  
I wake up, and French kiss the morning  
F  
While some marching band keeps its own beat  
C  
In my head while we're talking  
Em F  
About all of the things, that I long to believe  
C  
About love, the truth, what you mean to me  
F  
And the truth is  
F G C C G/B  
Baby, you're all that I need

Am  
I wanna lay  
G F C  
You down in a bed of roses

Am  
For tonite  
G F C  
I sleep on a bed of nails

F  
Oh, I want to be  
C  
Just as close as  
F C  
The Holy Ghost is  
Am G F  
And lay you down  
F F C  
On a bed of roses

[Verse 3]

F  
Well I'm so far away  
C  
Step that I take is on my way home  
F  
King's ransom in dimes  
C  
Given each night to see through this payphone  
Em  
Still I run out of time  
F  
Or it's hard to get through  
C  
Till the bird on the wire  
Flies me back to you  
F  
I'll just close my eyes, whisper  
F G C G  
Baby, blind love is true