

## **Bon Jovi - Bed of Roses**

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Tom: E
                                                               Lay you down, on a bed of roses.
Rhythm fig #1:
                   Rhythm fig #2:
                                      Rhythm fig #3:
                                                               Verse #2:
                                                               Well I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.
                                                               A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through
Intro: (with keyboard part played over top)
                                                               this payphone.
                                                                   Abm
  rake
                                      rake
                                                               Still I'd run out of time or it's hard to get through till the
                                                               bird on the wire
  rake
                                                               flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes.
                                                                                      В
                                                               And whisper "baby it probably is true".
Verse 1: (Keyboard part played over the top)
                                                               Bridge:
Sitting here wasted and wounded with this old piano.
Trying hard to capture the moment, this morning I don't know.
                                                               The hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry.
'cause a bottle of vodka still lies in my head and some blonde The bartender's wig's crooked, she's giving me the eye.
                                                               I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died.
gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed.
                                                               (rhythmfig.#1)
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead.
                                                               Solo:
With an iron-clad fist I wake up to french-kiss the morning.
While a marching band keeps it's own beat in my head while
we're talking
     Ahm
about all of the things I longed to believe, about love, the
                                                                                                              rake
what you mean to me and the truth is...
                                                               Verse 3:
         В
                     (rhythm fig #1)
Baby you're all that I need.
                                                               Now as you close your eyes you know I'll be thinking about
Chorus:
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                                E (rhythm fig #3)
       Dbm
                В
                          Α
                                                               My mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again.
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.
                     Α
                           Ε
                                 (rhythm fig #2)
                                                               I won't be alone, you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.
Tonight I sleep on a bed of nails.
                   Ε
                                                               I've got nothing to prove, for its you I'd die to defend.
I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is.
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## Acordes

