

# Bon Jovi - Bed of Roses

Tom: C

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

Chorus:

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Am G F C  
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.  
Am G F C  
For Tonight I'll sleep on a bed of nails. ohh  
F C F C  
I wanna be just as close as your Holy Ghost is.  
Am G F C  
And Lay you down, on a bed of roses.

Verse #2:

F  
C  
Well I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.  
F  
C  
A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through this pay phone.  
Em F  
C  
Still I'd run out of time or it's hard to get through till the

bird on the wire  
F  
flies me back to You I'll just close my eyes.  
Dm G C  
whisper baby blind love is true.

Chorus:

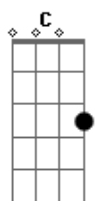
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Am G F C  
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.  
Am G F C  
For Tonight I'll sleep on a bed of nails. ohh  
F C F C  
I wanna be just as close as your Holy Ghost is.  
Am G F C  
And Lay you down, on a bed of roses.  
Am G  
Well this hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry.  
C Em  
The barkepper's wig's crooked, and she's giving me the eye.  
F Dm  
G C  
Well I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died....ooh yeah  
SOL0: Am G C (x3)

Silencio

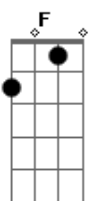
F  
C  
Now as you close your eyes know I'll be thinking about you.  
F  
C  
While My mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again.  
F  
C  
Tonight I won't be alone, but you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.  
Am G F G  
C  
I've got nothing to prove, for its you that I'd die to defend.  
Chorus:  
-----  
Am G F C  
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.  
Am G F C  
For Tonight I'll sleep on a bed of nails. ohh  
F C F C  
I wanna be just as close as your Holy Ghost is.  
Am G F C  
And Lay you down, on a bed of roses.

FIN...

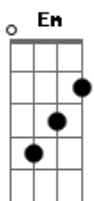
## Acordes



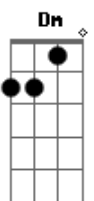
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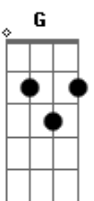
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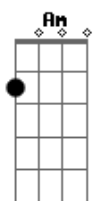
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