

Bon Jovi - Bitter Wine

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You were giving me head, on that creaky, old bed at the Ol'
Intro: C
         Dm F C (2x)
                                                               Duvol Motel
                                                               Pre-Chorus 2:
                  F
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We met some time ago, when we were almost young
                                                               Just like everything ,even good love has to die
                \mathsf{Am}
                                                                       C
It never crossed my mind to ask, where did you come from?
                                                               Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye
I didn't have much money, so I stole you a rose
                                                             G Chorus 1
You were dressed like an orphan, in Salvation Army clothes
                                                               Solo: Am C
Pre-Chorus 1:
                                                               Pre-Chorus 2
                                                               Am
I never thought I'd lose ya, no - I'd rather go blind
                                                               No one even cried, we're one of a kind, one of a kind
I thought I saw the future, but the fortune teller lied
                                                               Chorus 2:
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
                                                               Love left me stranded at the station and the last train's gone
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine
                                                               What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine
I know I wasn't funny, but you laughed at all my jokes
                                                               Chorus 3:
                                                                                           Dm
                                                               Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
When I was choking on the words to say, you shoved your finger
down my throat
                                                               You take the "bag" of holy water, now all that's left is
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to hell
                                                               bitter wine
                                                               Ending: C F C
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Acordes

