

# Statler Brothers - Bed Of Roses

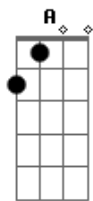
tom:  
A

A D A  
She was called a scarlet woman by the people  
Who would go to church but left me in the street  
A D E  
With no parents of my own, I never had a home  
B7 E  
And an eighteen year old boy has got to eat

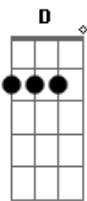
A D A  
She found me outside one Sunday morning  
E  
Begging money from a man I didn't know  
A D A  
She took me in and wiped away my childhood  
B7 E D A E  
A woman of the streets this lady Rose

A D A  
This bed of Rose's that I lay on

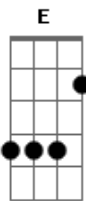
## Acordes



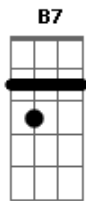
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

E  
Where I was taught to be a man  
A D A  
This bed of Rose's where I'm livin'  
B7 E D A E  
Is the only kind of life I understand

A D A  
She was a handsome woman, just thirty-five  
E  
Who was spoken to in town by very few  
A D  
She managed a Lady of the Evening business  
B7 E  
Like most of the town wished they could do

A D A  
And I learned all the things that a man should know  
E  
From a woman not approved of I suppose  
A D A  
But she died knowing that I really loved her  
B7 E  
Off life's bramble bush, I picked a rose