Bed Of Roses

Band4dancers

Sittin' here wasted and wounded at this old piano
Tryin' hard to capture the moment this mornin' I don't know
'Cause a bottle of vodka still lodged in my head
And some blond gave me nightmares
I think that she's still in my bed
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead
With an ironclad fist, I wake up and French kiss in the mornin'
While some marchin' band keeps
It's own beat in my head while we're talkin'
About all of the things that I long to believe
About love and the truth and what you mean to me
And the truth is, baby you're all that I need
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
Oh I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost is
Lay you down on bed of roses
Well I'm so far away each step that I take is on my way home
A King's ransom in dimes I'd given each night
Just to see through this pay phone
Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
I'll just close my eyes and whisper, baby blind love is true
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
Oh I wanna be just as close as the holy ghost is
Lay you down on bed of roses
Well the hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry
The barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's givin' me the eye
Well I might have said, "Yeah"
But I laughed so hard I think I died
Now it's you close your eyes, know I'll be thinkin' about you
While my mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again
tonight I won't be alone
But you know that don't mean I'm not lonely
I've got nothin' to prove for it's you that I'd die to defend
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
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Lay you down
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Lay you down on bed of roses

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