

Bed of Roses

Warrant

On a dead-end street, in a dead-end town
There's a motel that I call home
Just a few small hopes and a few small dreams
Are all that place is resting on
Desiree lives two doors down
She's been there for way too long, oh, yeah
Sometime when she's feeling down
You know I hope she hears this song
On a bed of roses
Not beneath some motel light
On a bed of roses
Ooh, she deserves to sleep tonight
She deserves to sleep tonight
She comes home late every night
I can hear her walking down my hall
She don't talk on the phone too much
When she does, I hear it through my wall
Desiree don't have many friends, oh, no
At least not many good ones
I may be just an ordinary man
But least I'm someone to lean on
On a bed of roses
Not beneath some motel light
On a bed of roses
Ooh, she deserves to sleep tonight
She deserves to sleep tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
On a bed of roses
Not beneath some motel light
On a bed of roses
Ooh, she deserves to sleep tonight
On a bed of roses
Ohh, yeah
On a bed of roses
Ohh, she deserves to sleep tonight
She deserves to sleep tonight
(On a bed of roses)
Ohh, on a dead-end street, in a dead-end town
There's a place that I call home
(On a bed of roses)
Where I call home, ooh, yeah
(On a bed of roses)
Ohh, I call home

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