

Arpegiando

Bed of Roses

C9 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  
'Cause a bottle of vodka is still lodged in my head  
C F  
And some blond gave me nightmares, 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

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

F C  
Well I'm so far away the 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  
Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through  
C  
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to  
F Dm G C  
You I'll just close my eyes, whisper baby blind love is true

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

Am G C  
Well this hotel bar's hangover whiskey's gone dry The barkeeper's wig's crooked  
Em F  
And she's giving me the eye Well I might have said yeah  
Dm G C  
But I laughed so hard I think I died .....Ooh yeah  
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 it's you that I'd die to defend

*Estrillo x2 y final*