Bed Of Roses

Words & Music by Jon Bon Jovi



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Verse 2:

With an iron-clad fist I wake up and French-kiss the morning While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're talking About all the things that I long to believe About love, the truth, what you mean to me And the truth is, baby you're all that I need.

Verse 3:

Well I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home A king's ransom in dimes, I'd give each night to see through this payphone. Still I run out of time, 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.