

Jon Bon Jovi, Bitter Wine

We met some time ago when we were almost young
It never crossed my mind to ask where did you come from ?
I didn't have much money so I stole you a rose
You were dressed like an orphan in Salvation Army clothes
I never thought I'd lose you, no I'd rather go blind
I thought I saw the future but the fortune teller lied
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
What was once holy water tastes like bitter wine
I know I wasn't funny but you laughed at all my jokes
When I was choking on the words to say, you stuck your fingers down my throat
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to hell
You were giving me head on that creaky old bed at the Old Duval motel
Just like everything even good love has to die
Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
What was once holy water tastes like bitter wine
Oh yeah
Just like everything good love has to die
Ain't no sympathy when it says goodbye
No one even cried, we were one of a kind
One of a kind, yeah
Love left me stranded at the station and the last train's gone by
What was once holy water tastes like bitter wine
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
You take the bath of holy water, now all that's left is bitter wine