

Bon Jovi, No Regrets

Tonight the moon is pretty as a brand new rose
And the nosey stars seem to know
Where everybody goes
As poets reach for words
With broken motel pens
Heres something to hold on to till I come home again
Here the days dont have names they got numbers
And the nights just seems to dance into each other
Sacred lovers are like fire flies each one has a spark
Trying to fill the whole where once there was a heart
Im sending Postcards from the Wasteland
Following my headlights dont the highway in the dark
Im sending Postcards from the Wasteland
Postmarked from the state of my heart
In care of wherever you are
Now before the summer sun gets chased away
And all of our tomorrows turn into yesterdays
Im gonna build you that castle
Im gonna write you that song
I gotta find the words to say
Until Ive got you in my arms
Im sending you Postcards from the Wasteland
Following my headlights down the highway in the dark
Im sending Postcards from the Wasteland
Postmarked from the state of my heart
In care of wherever you are
Tonight Ill meet you in my dreams
See you soon.
Love, me