

Hinder, Bed Of Roses

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Sitting here wasted and wounded
at this old piano
Trying hard to capture
the moment this morning I don't know
'Cause a bottle of vodka
still lodged in my head
And some blonde gave me nightmares
think that she's still in my bed
As I dream about movies
they won't make of me when I'm dead

With an ironclad 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 of the things that I long to believe
About love and truth
what you mean to me
And the truth is baby you're all that I need

I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
Oh, I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down on bed of roses

Well I'm so far away
step that I takes on my way home
A king's ransom in dimes give each night
to see through this payphone
Still I run out of time
Or it's hard to get through
Till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
I just close my eyes and whisper,
baby blind love is true

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For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
Oh, I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down on the bed of roses

Well this hotel bar's hangover whiskey's gone dry
The barkeeper's wig's crooked and
She's giving me the eye
Well I might have said yeah
But I laughed so hard I think I died
ooh yeah

Now as you close your eyes
Know I'll be thinking about you
While my mistress she calls me
To stand in her spotlight again
Tonight won't be alone
To know that don't
Mean I'm not lonely I've got nothing to prove
For it's you that I'd die to defend

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For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
Oh, I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down

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