

Fill in the gaps

Sitting here wasted and wounded
At this old piano
Trying (1) to capture the moment
This morning I don't know
'Cause a bottle of vodka
Is still lodged in my head
And some blonde gave me nightmares
I think that she's still in my bed
As I (2) about movies
They won't make of me when I'm dead
With an ironclad fist I wake up
And (3) 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 (4) and the truth
And what you mean to me
And the truth is
Baby you're all that I need
Daby you're all that i need
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
• •
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses Well I'm so far away
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses Well I'm so far away That each step that I take is on my way home
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses Well I'm so far away That each step that I take is on my way home A king's ransom in dimes
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses Well I'm so far away That each step that I take is on my way home A king's ransom in dimes I'd given each night
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails I (5) to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is And lay you (6) on a bed of roses Well I'm so far away That each step that I take is on my way home A king's ransom in dimes I'd given each night Just to see through this payphone

Flies me back to you
I'll just close my eyes and whisper
Baby blind love is true
I (7) to lay you (8) in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I want to be just as close as the Holy (9) is
And lay you down on a bed of roses
Where the hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry
The barkeeper's wig's crooked
And she's giving me the eye
I might have said yeah
But I laughed so hard I think I died
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 I won't be alone
But you know that don't
Mean I'm not lonely
I've got nothing to prove
It's for you that I'd die to defend
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down
I want to lay you down in a bed of roses
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
And lay you down in a bed of roses



- 1. hard
- 2. dream
- 3. French
- 4. love
- 5. want
- 6. down
- 7. want
- 8. down
- 9. Ghost

Fill in the gaps