

## Bed Of Roses

She was called a scarlet woman by the people  
Who would go to church but left me in the street  
With no parents of my own, I never had a home  
And an eighteen year old boy has got to eat

She found me outside one Sunday morning  
Taking money from a man I didn't know  
She took me in and wiped away my childhood  
A woman of the streets this Lady Rose

### **CHORUS:**

**This bed of roses that I lay on  
Where I was taught to be a man  
This bed of roses where I'm living  
Is the only kind of love I understand**

### **8 BAR SOLO + THEN NEW KEY**

She was a handsome woman just thirty-four  
Who was spoken to in town by very few  
She managed a late evening business  
Like most of the town wished they could do

And I learned all the things that a man should know  
From a woman not approved of I suppose  
But she died knowing that I really loved her  
Off life's bramble bush, I picked a rose

### **CHORUS X2**

**Is the only kind of love I understand**