

Bed Of Nails

A F#M
When I started out along the road C#M BM
D
I put a young man's shoulder to the wheel
A F#M
Now I've gotten older with the load C#M BM
D
I recognize the hand that makes the deal

A
Lay down in a bed of roses
E BM
Woke up lying on a bed of nails
A E
It's the oldest of tales C#M D C#M BM
Lose the wind from your sails

D
You lay down in a bed of roses
E A
And wake up lying on a bed of nails

LEAD

A F#M
You sign your name you pay the price
D C#M BM
Never see the poison in the pen
A F#M
They mark the cards and load the dice
D C#M BM
You never see which way the game will end

A D A
Lay down in a bed of roses
E BM
Woke up lying on a bed of nails
A E
It's the oldest of tales
C#M D C#M BM
Lose the wind from your sails
D
You lay down in a bed of roses
E A
And wake up lying on a bed of nails

BREAK

D
You lay down in a bed of roses
E A
And wake up lying on a bed of nails

BREAK

D
You lay down in a bed of roses
E A
And wake up lying on a bed of nails

A F#M
Lying in a bed of nails

D E A
Lying in a bed of nails