

## **Bon Jovi**

# **"Bitter Wine"**

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We met some time ago, when we were almost young  
It never crossed my mind to ask, where did you come  
from?

I didn't have much money, so I stole you a rose  
You were dressed like an orphan, in Salvation Army  
clothes

Once you were my inspiration, but, that river's run dry  
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine

I know I wasn't funny, but you laughed at all my jokes  
When I was chaking on the words to say  
You shoved your finger down my throat  
The first night I said I loved you, you told me to go to  
hell

You were giving he head, on that creeky  
Old bed at the Ol'Duval Motel

Once you were my inspiration, but, that river's run dry  
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine

Once you were my inspiration, but, that river's run dry  
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine

I would drink of your river, it would always get me high  
What was once my salvation, now tastes like bitter wine

I never thought I'd love ya, no - I'd rather go blind  
I thought I saw the future, but the fortune teller lied  
I guess she lied

Just like everything, even good love has to die  
Ain't no sympathy when it waves goodbye, no one even  
cried  
We were one of a kind

I would drink of your river, it would always get me high  
What was once my salvation, now tastes like bitter wine

I never thought I'd love ya, no - I'd rather go blind  
I thought I saw the future, but the fortune teller lied  
I guess she lied

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