

# Bon Jovi, Bitter Wine

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 chalking 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 me head, on that creek  
Old bed at the Ol'Duval Motel

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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

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