

Bitter Wine
Bon Jovi

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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Here s my version of Bon Jovis Bitter Wine from the Europe and (I think so)
Japan version of the CD
days .

Enjoy it.

Bitter Wine (J.B.Jovi & R.Sambora)

Intro **C** | **Dm** | **F** | **C** (2x)

Verse 1

G **F** **C** **Am**
We met some time ago, when we were almost young
Bm **Am** **F** **G**
It never crossed my mind to ask, where did you come from?
G **F** **C** **Am**
I didn t have much money, so I stole you a rose
Bm **Am** **F** **G**
You were dressed like an orphan, in Salvation Army clothes

PreChorus 1

D **C** **G** **C**
I never thought I d lose ya, no - I d rather go blind
D **C** **G** **C**
I thought I saw the future, but the fortune teller lied

Chorus 1

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
C **Dm** **F** **C**
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine

Verse 2

I know I wasn t funny, but you laughed at all my jokes
When I was choking 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 creeky, old bed at the Ol Duvol Motel

PreChorus2

Just like everything ,even good love has to die
Ain t no sympathy when it sayes goodbye

Chorus1

Solo **Am** | **C** | **Am** | **C** | **Am** | **F** | **F** | **C**

PreChorus2

Link

Am **C** **Dm** **F** **C**
No one even cried, we re one of a kind, one of a kind

Chorus2

Lov let me stranded at the station and the last train s gone by
What was once holy water, tastes like bitter wine

Chorus3

Your love was my salvation, it could always get me high
You take the bag (?) of holy water, now all that s left is bitter wine

End **C** **F** **C**

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Any additions, corrections, tabs, ticks, tricks etc... are welcome.