

Blaze of Glory – Bon Jovi

I **wake** up in the morning, and I **raise** my weary head
I've got an **old** coat for a pillow, and the **earth** was last night's bed
I **don't** know where I'm going, only **God** knows where I've been
I'm a **devil** on the run, a six gun lover, a **candle** in the wind
/ Dm C / G Dm / F C / 2nd /

When you're **brought** into this world, they **say** you're born in sin
Well at **least** they gave me something, I didn't have to **steal** or have to win
Well they **tell** me that I'm wanted, yeah, **I'm** a wanted man
I'm a **colt** in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel, mister **catch** me if you can

I'm going **down** in a blaze of **glory**
Take me **now** but know the **truth**
I'm going **out** in a blaze of **glory**
Lord I **never** drew first, but I drew first blood, I'm **no** one's son, call me young **gun** ...
/ G D / / / C G D - /

You **ask** about my conscience, and I **offer** you my soul
You ask if I'll **grow** to be a wise man, well I **ask** if I'll grow old
You **ask** me if I've known love, and what it's like to **sing** songs in the rain
Well, I've **seen** love come, and I've seen it shot down, I've **seen** it die in vain ... *Chorus*

Each **night** I go to bed, I pray the **Lord** my soul to keep
No I ain't **looking** for forgiveness, but be-**fore** I'm six foot deep
Lord, I got to ask a favor, and I **hope** you'll understand
'Cause I've **lived** life to the fullest, let this **boy** die like a man

... Staring down a bullet, let me **make** my final stand ... *Chorus*
/ G Dm /

I'm a young **gun**
/ G D - C G /