

## Down Around My Place

Joe Bonamassa

The radio is busted, down around my place  
Every tool is rusted, down around my place  
Creeks and rivers dried up, down around my place  
My woman's tears are cried up, down around my place

And before there came a flood  
Some lost all, even blood  
Now the sun and wind have come and left no trace  
Down around my place  
Down around my place

These hunting grounds were hallowed, down around my place  
Exhausted fields lay fallow, down around my place  
Kingdoms come and crumble, down around my place  
My prayers are merely mumbles, down around my place

And I put my faith in you  
Did you make that error too?  
Bound to fail that he might show his grace  
Down around my place

Down around my place  
Down around my place

They said you wouldn't believe  
What a paradise this was  
'Til every Adam and Eve, Tom, Dick and Harry  
Started fighting for what he loved

So, we fortified the ramparts  
And we built the mighty towers  
But it was plain to see, we never were free  
From the tyranny of the hour

The family graves keep winkin', down around my place  
At every thought I'm thinkin', down around my place  
While the young ones crowd the table, down around my place  
Bitchin' about no cable, down around my place

And my grandpa says,