

# Driving Towards the Daylight

Joe Bonamassa

Look upon the mountain  
Waiting on a train  
Baby, I know I was wrong  
And it still happened again  
Waiting on my destiny  
Learning from my inabilities

Who was wrong and  
Who was right and  
Do we even know why we're fighting  
So take your eyes off of me  
Look upon the churning sea

Driving towards the daylight  
Running from the midnight  
Trying to get my way home  
Running from the spotlight  
Trying to find the daylight  
Trying to get back home

Rusted string on my old guitar  
Speaks volumes of who you are  
So never did I think it was you  
It was me one of the chosen few

Who will it be oh the next time  
Hopefully one with more sense of mind  
So where did you go oh we will see  
It's the story of you and me

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