

Heavenly Soul

Joe Bonamassa

Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Ready go, please go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Ready go, please go

I got in my pantries, baking upon my shelf
I got in my pantries, baking upon my shelf
Well I'm so damn tired, I've been by myself
Well I had a good moment but
kind just drove away
Well I had a good moment but
kind just drove away

In the summer 29, send her away
Whoa, whoa,

Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go

I tried to forget her, act like a reckless man
So I tried to forget her, and act like a reckless man
Well I swallowed my pride, that again
And my father told me, myself
Well my father told, myself
But in 200 my family would
Whoa, whoa,

Whoa, I a road, to fulfill my life
To this that I always knew was ours
But I know right now, I was gone

Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go.