

Lonesome Road Blues

Joe Bonamassa

I don't need your constant heartache
All I have is my guitar and you
I turned thirty one years old today
All you gave me was that store bought blues

And I know how that lonesome
Lonesome road blues can be
Like a devil race car baby
Lonesome road comfort me

I long for those days of simple times
Day's when guitar strings a cost a dime
I'm the only one for you there is
Help me down baby, hell that is yeah

And I know how that lonesome
Lonesome road blues can be
Like a devil race car baby
Lonesome road comfort me
Mmm mmmmm

I sold my soul for a pack of cigarettes yeah!
Mississippi is where I think my best
My string is crazy, I keep her sane
After me baby there's no one to blame

And I know how that lonesome
Lonesome road blues can be
Like a devil race car baby
Lonesome road comfort me
Like a devil race car baby
These ol' blues comfort me yeah