

## Richmond

Joe Bonamassa

You know I wish I was in Richmond  
You know I do, wish I was back home  
You know I wish I was in Richmond  
The land I was raised, the place I've always known

And now I'm waiting in New York City  
The rain is falling, no one seems to see  
And all the salesmen, they take notice  
Forget the rushing lives for the rushing brides to be

You know I wish I was in Richmond  
You know I do, I wish I was back home

She didn't change me, she forgave me  
So now it's time, time for me to leave  
Like broken glass in my broken hands  
I'm broken down, this I do believe

You know I wish I was in Richmond  
You know I do, wish I was back home  
You know I wish I was in Richmond  
The land I was raised, the place I've always known

And as a frost comes, I've learned some  
Not to make the same mistakes again  
Laws are learned as rule books burn  
But what all I know leads to still, my friend

I'm going back, back to Richmond  
You know I am, you know I'm going home  
I'm going back, back to Richmond  
The land I was raised, the place that I call home