Trouble Town

Joe Bonamassa

I believe
Believe the devil came my way
I believe the evil things she had to say
I've been lost by the road side
Waiting on the break of day

I've been round and round
Shed my fair share of tears
I've been round and round
Wasted all my tender years
Now I'm doing all I can
To find my way out of here

Ya for me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town is where I gotta go

And I, don't I always tell the truth
And I, don't I always tell the truth
'Cause one look of that woman
Tell me what I have to do

Ya for me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town is where I gotta go

Ya for me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town is where I gotta go
(Far from the trouble town)
Far from trouble town is where I gotta go
Got me running, babe