

Dust Bowl

Joe Bonamassa

I'm gonna make my own way
I'm gonna head downtown
Walk around, settle down,
Find me a proper drink
Don't need a helmet
To get me through life
I walk across the water
Blame it on foolish prideLifting me up
Tearing me down
All you give me is indecision
The classic run-around
Bringing me higher
Keeping me whole
Now I feel like I'm living
Living in a Dust Bowl
Diamonds and pearls
You're that kind of girl
You size me up, to break me down
While you're sipping on your crown royal
I'll give you shelter
Babe, it's your call
It's hard to find truth within
When you're living in your own zoneLifting me upTearing me down
All you give me is indecision
The classic run-around
Bringing me higher
Keeping me whole
Now I feel like I'm living
Living in a Dust Bowl
Pride and deception
The same kind of pain
And all that's left for me to lose
Is meant for you to gain
Playing it close
Stealing your time
But who cares anyway?
I[ve gone the extra mileLifting me upTearing me downAll you give me is indecisionThe classic
run-aroundBringing me higherKeeping me wholeNow I feel like I'm livingLiving in a Dust
Bowl[Outro]

