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 bluesAnd i know how that lonesome Lonesome road blues can be Like a devil race car baby Lonesome road comfort meI 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 mmmmmI 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

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