

# 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 pride Lifting 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 zone Lifting 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  
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 mile Lifting 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 [Outro]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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