

Wandering Earth

Joe Bonamassa

Nobody's left to love me
So I wander this earth alone
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 So I wander this earth alone
 Ain't got no money babe
 No place to call my own
 I'm going to leave you here now
 Sure its on the beach of something
 I'm off to find fortune and fame
 I'm as serious as a loaded gun

Nobody's left to love me
So I wander this earth alone
 But I ain't got no money babe
 No place to call my own
 Ooo yeaahh!
 Mother earth comes calling
 As I lye here dead at night
 I guess my gun was loaded
 I saw the flash with my own eyes
 Now that my wandering is over
 Ooo I wish I had more time

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