

Dust Bowl

Joe Bonamassa

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 Bringin' me higher
Keepin' me whole
Now I feel like I'm livin'
Livin' in a dust bowl Diamonds and pearls
You're that kind of girl
You size me up to break me down
While you're sippin' on your crown royall I'll give you shelter
Babe, it's your call
It's hard to find truth within
When you're livin' in your own zone Lifting me up
Tearing me down
All you give me is indecision
The classic run-around Bringin' me higher
Keepin' me whole
Now I feel like I'm livin'
Livin' 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 Playin' 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 Bringin' me higher
Keepin' me whole
Now I feel like I'm livin'
Livin' in a dust bowl (They say this town is a sunny place for shady people)
Livin' in a dust bowl
(Vultures circling)
(The road stretched on forever)
Livin' in a dust bowl
(A black widow under a white umbrella)

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