

# Last Kiss

Joe Bonamassa

Tell me how high , cotton has to grow  
Tell me how high , cotton has to grow  
'Fore you get a man with a rusty blade and a hoeTell me who's that on , when i can get no ride  
Tell me who's that on , when i can get no ride  
That's why i get antsy , and steal a kiss before i dieI've been knocked down , stood up , all in the name of  
goodbye's  
I've been locked down , beat up , all in the name of goodbye's Mmmmmm  
And i don't mind stealing the last kiss before i dieTell me how long , supposed to keep a good man down  
Tell me how long , supposed to keep a good man down  
'Fore he packs his suitcase , and get's the hell outta townNow that i'm gone , who's gonna work the land  
Now that i'm gone , who's gonna work the land  
Just to make sure this , Dirt don't turn into sandI've been knocked down , stood up , all in the name of goodbye's  
I've been locked down , beat up , all in the name of goodbye's Mmmmmm  
And i don't mind stealing the last kiss before i die hey yeahI've been knocked down , stood up , all in the name  
of goodbye's Mmmmmm  
I've been locked down , beat up , all in the name of goodbye's  
And i don't mind stealing the last kiss before i die  
And i don't mind stealing the last kiss before i die  
And i don't mind stealing the last kiss before i dieMmmmmmm Mmmmm Mmmm  
Mmm Mmm Mm Mmmmm Mmmm

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