

Heartache Follows Wherever I Go

[Joe Bonamassa](#)

Maybe I'm done crying all them tears
Maybe this love ain't a souvenir
I hope I ain't being a fool
Love going wrong can be so cruel Maybe I'm walking right into a trap
Maybe some karma just gettin' me back
Maybe this dust on my hand is gold
'Cause heartbreak follows me wherever I go
Winds in my favor, suns at my back
I don't pay those dues and I'm due some money back You look like your
Life's been a mess
Was it just like me
I've been down to the bottom and I know that it hurts
I've been kicked in the chin, baby
I've grown in the dirt Winds in my favor, suns at my back
I don't pay those dues and I'm due some money back You look like your life's been a mess
Was it just like me
I've been down to the bottom and I know that it hurts
I've been kicked in the chin, baby
I've grown in the dirt Maybe I left it all behind
Different town at another time
Cover my tracks, wear a disguise
Looking for a little piece of mind Maybe the truth is just a lie
Maybe there's no good reason why
Maybe this dust on my hands is gold
'Cause heartbreak follows me wherever I go
Heartbreak follows me wherever I go
Heartbreak follows me wherever I go

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