

Driving Towards the Daylight

Joe Bonamassa

Look upon a mountain,
Waitin' on a train.
Baby I know it was wrong,
And it still happened againWaiting on my destiny,
Learning from my abilities.
Who was wrong and
Who was right and
Do we even know why we are fighting?
So take your eyes off of me
And look upon the churning sea.Driving towards the daylight,
Running from the midnight,
Trying to get my way home.
Running from the spotlight,
Trying to find the daylight,
Trying to get back home.Rusty strings on my old guitar,
Speaks volumes of who you are.
So never did I think it was you
It was me, one of the chosen fewWho will it be, oh the next time?
Hopefully one with more sense of mind.
Where did you go?
Always will be,
The story of you and me.Driving towards the daylight,
Running from the midnight,
Trying to get my way home.
Running from the spotlight,
Trying to find the daylight,
Trying to get back home.(Solo)
Driving towards the daylight,
Running from the midnight,
Trying to get my way home.
Running from the spotlight,
Trying to find the daylight,
Trying to get my way home.Driving towards the daylight,
Running from that midnight,
Trying to get my way home.
Running from the spotlight,
Trying to find the daylight,
Trying to get my way home.

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