Trouble Town

Joe Bonamassa

I believe, believe the devil came my way
I believe the evil things she had to say
I've been lost by the road side
Waiting on the break of dayI've been 'round and 'round
Shed my fair share of tears
I've been 'round and 'round
Wasted all my tender years
Now I'm doing all I can
To find my way out of hereYa got me running, you got me running
To where I just don't know
You got me running, you got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town to where I gotta goAnd I, don't I always tell the truth
And I, don't I always tell the truth
'Cause one look of that woman
Tell me what I have to doYa got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
You got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town 'cause is where I gotta goYa got me running, you got me running
To where I just don't know
You got me running, got me running
To where I just don't know
Far from trouble town where I gotta go(Far from the trouble town)
Far from trouble town is where I gotta go
You got me running, babe