

Heavenly Soul

Joe Bonamassa

Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Ready go, please go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Ready go, please go I got in my pantries, baking upon my shelf
I got in my pantries, baking upon my shelf
Well I'm so damn tired, I've been by myself
Well I had a good moment but
kind just drove away
Well I had a good moment but
kind just drove away In the summer 29, send her away
Whoa, whoa, [Guitar solo] Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go I tried to forget her, act like a reckless man
So I tried to forget her, and act like a reckless man
Well I swallowed my pride, that again
And my father told me, myself
Well my father told, myself
But in 200 my family would
Whoa, whoa, Whoa, I a road, to fulfill my life
To this that I always knew was ours
But I know right now, I was gone Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go
Heavenly soul, heavenly soul
Where did old go.

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