Midnight Blues

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

Mmm Mmm Mmmmm Mmmm

Songwriters

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