

Joe Bonamassa "Driving Towards The Daylight"

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Look upon the mountain
Waiting on a train
Baby, I know I was wrong
And it still happened again
Waiting on my destiny
Learning from my inabilities

Who was wrong and
Who was right and
Do we even know why we're fighting
So take your eyes off of me
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

Rusted string 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 few

Who will it be oh the next time
Hopefully one with more sense of mind
So where did you go oh we will see
It's the story of you and me

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