

## **Joe Bonamassa**

### **"Dust Bowl"**

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Gonna make my own way  
I'm gonna head downtown  
Walk around, settle down  
Find me a proper drink

Don't need a helmet  
To get me through life  
I walk across the water  
Blame it on foolish pride

Lifting me up  
Tearing me down  
All you give me is indecision  
The classic run-around

Bringin' me higher  
Keepin' me whole  
Now I feel like I'm livin'  
Livin' in a dust bowl

Diamonds and pearls  
You're that kind of girl  
You size me up to break me down  
While you're sippin' on your crown royal

I'll give you shelter  
Babe, it's your call  
It's hard to find truth within  
When you're livin' in your own zone

Lifting me up  
Tearing me down  
All you give me is indecision  
The classic run-around

Bringin' me higher  
Keepin' me whole  
Now I feel like I'm livin'  
Livin' in a dust bowl

Pride and deception  
The same kind of pain

And all that's left for me to lose  
Is meant for you to gain

Playin' it close  
Stealing your time  
But who cares anyway?  
I've gone the extra mile

Lifting me up  
Tearing me down  
All you give me is indecision  
The classic run-around

Bringin' me higher  
Keepin' me whole  
Now I feel like I'm livin'  
Livin' in a dust bowl

(They say this town is a sunny place for shady people)  
Livin' in a dust bowl  
(Vultures circling)  
(The road stretched on forever)  
Livin' in a dust bowl  
(A black widow under a white umbrella)

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