

Joe Bonamassa "I Don't Live Anywhere"

Visit "[I Don't Live Anywhere](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't live anywhere

Got no ceiling, but the sky
like the world babe, just rolling by
I don't live anywhere, I live everywhere
this road is my home

There's nin to five's, pretty odds
there was never babe, even cuts,
don't live anywhere, I live everywhere
this road is my home

The clamorers and glamors
of the city, I don't need them
as long as I live, let me hold on to my freedom

It's crossed my mind, now and then
little too late babe, go back and start again
don't live anywhere, I live everywhere
this road is my home

solo

The clamour and glammers
of the city, I don't need them
as long as I live, let me hold on to my freedom

It's crossed my mind, now and then
little too late babe, go back and start again
don't live anywhere, I live everywhere
this road is my home

this road is my home...

Visit [Joe Bonamassa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.