

# Dust Bowl

Joe Bonamassa

I'm 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  
Bringing me higher  
Keeping me whole  
Now I feel like I'm living  
Living in a Dust Bowl

Diamonds and pearls  
You're that kind of girl  
You size me up, to break me down  
While you're sipping on your crown royal  
I'll give you shelter  
Babe, it's your call  
It's hard to find truth within  
When you're living in your own zone

Lifting me up  
Tearing me down  
All you give me is indecision  
the classic run-around  
Bringing me higher  
Keeping me whole  
Now I feel like I'm living  
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Pride and deception  
The same kind of pain  
And all that's left for me to lose  
Is meant for you to gain  
Playing 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  
Bringing me higher  
Keeping me whole  
Now I feel like I'm living  
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