

Notches

Joe Bonamassa

I've been all the way around the world
There and back a time or two
Been all the way around the world
There and back again a time or two

That road that leads me home
Brings me back to the blues
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
Miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
Still winking at hard times
Smiling at the pouring rain

I've seen a thousand city lights
From Austin to Saskatoon
Seen a thousand city lights
From Austin to Saskatoon

I've seen them shouting from the aisles
Howling at the shining moon

I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I'm the kinda man that takes a lump or two
Tilt the your world back now you have a clue
Try to get one over, I got some news for you
When you poke the bear, you're bound to lose
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
Got some miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I'm still winking at hard times
Smiling at the pouring rain

Oh, I may be no angel
I'll sure be a devil for you
May be no angel
I'll sure be the devil for you
Yeah that road might not lead me home
Yeah! There's not a damn thing you can do
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I'm the kinda man that takes a lump or two
Tilt the your world back now you have a clue
Try to get one over, I got some news for you
When you poke the bear you're bound to lose
I got miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
Miles under my wheels
Notches in my walking cane
I'm still winking at hard times
Smiling at the pouring rain