

## Walking Blues

Joe Bonamassa

Woke up this mornin', can't find my shoes.  
Know by that I got these, walkin' blues.  
And I woke this mornin', can't find my shoes.  
Yeah you know by that I got, yeah these walkin' blues.

I feel like blowin' lonesome horn.  
Got up this mornin', Bernice was gone.  
And I feel like blowin' yeah my lonesome horn.  
Well I got up this mornin', yeah all I had was gone.  
Blow the horn...

Leave this mornin', ride them blinds.  
Been mistreated darlin', don't mind dyin'.  
I'm leavin' this mornin', have to ride them blinds.  
Yeah I've been mistreated now baby, yeah and I don't mind dyin'  
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Some people tell me, worried blues ain't bad.  
Worst old feelin' ever had.  
Now some people tell me, worried blues ain't bad.  
Yeah that's the worst old feelin', yeah I've ever had.  
Yes that's the worst old feelin', yeah that I ever had  
Yeah that's the worst old feelin', yeah...