Joe Bonamassa, Different Shades Of Blue

Sun has been shined down on me Day and night

Living the lucky live All good things Come to the end You run like a train

. . .

Everybody knows that she broke your heart Everybody knows that it tore you apart You've been sailing own .. league

••

But it's not make you weak

When you've got nothing left to lose It's not sound good
But I'm not sure is it true
... the pain around
And that's what sad and true
The Different Shades Of Blue