

Joe Bonamassa, So Many Roads

So many roads
So many trains to ride

So many roads
So many trains to ride

I'm gonna find my baby
Before I'll be satisfied

I was standing at my window
When I heard that whistle blow

I was standing at my window
When I heard that whistle blow

I thought it was a straight line
But it was B & O

It was a mean old fireman
And a cruel engineer

It was a mean old fireman
And a cruel engineer

That took my baby
And left me standing here

So many roads
So many trains to ride

So many roads
So many trains to ride

I'm gonna find my baby
Before I'll be satisfied