

# Heartbreaker

Joe Bonamassa

Well my maker  
Must've been a hard heartbreaker  
And I'll tell you why  
Said my maker  
Must've been a hard heartbreaker (until you)  
I'll tell you why

I'm breaking my own heart  
Tryin' to love a faker

I tell your soul, hmm  
Just like a blind, blind man  
My little house is on fire  
Hmm  
Just like a blind man  
My little house is on fire

I'm burning my own eyes out  
Tryin' to reach the door

Well the sun is shining (well the sun it was shining)  
But it sure don't seem to reach my heart (hmm my heart is cold,  
it is)  
Well the sun is shining (well the sun is shining)  
But it sure don't seem to reach my heart (reach my heart)  
But I was cold

I'm wasting my whole life  
Tryin' to make a new start

To make a new start  
Hmm,  
Gonna make a new start  
Gonna make a new start  
Gonna make a new start  
Make a new start