

Last Kiss

Joe Bonamassa

Tell me how high, cotton has to grow
Tell me how high, cotton has to grow
'Fore you get a man with a rusty blade and a hoe

Tell me who's that on, when I can get no ride
Tell me who's that on, when I can get no ride
That's why I get antsy, and steal a kiss before I die

I've been knocked down, stood up, all in the name of goodbye's
I've been locked down, beat up, all in the name of goodbye's Mm
mmmm
And I don't mind stealing the last kiss before I die

Tell me how long, supposed to keep a good man down
Tell me how long, supposed to keep a good man down
'Fore he packs his suitcase, and get's the hell outta town

Now that I'm gone, who's gonna work the land
Now that I'm gone, who's gonna work the land
Just to make sure this, Dirt don't turn into sand

I've been knocked down, stood up, all in the name of goodbye's
I've been locked down, beat up, all in the name of goodbye's Mm
mmmm
And I don't mind stealing the last kiss before I die hey yeah

I've been knocked down, stood up, all in the name of goodbye's
Mmmmmmm
I've been locked down, beat up, all in the name of goodbye's
And I don't mind stealing the last kiss before I die
And I don't mind stealing the last kiss before I die
And I don't mind stealing the last kiss before I die

Mmmmmmm Mmmmm Mmmmm
Mmm Mmm Mm Mmmmm Mmmmm