

Lonely Boy

Joe Bonamassa

Oh, I had my mother tell me son
You have brothers but you're only one
She knew what she had to do
All my life reaching out for you

I believe
Lonely boy this time
I'm alone on this matter
Lonely boy time

Well she strut her stuff down Oxford Street
She looking like she hadn't eat
I tell myself what could go wrong
Another tale of the same old song

I believe
Lonely boy this time
Oh, I'm alone on this matter
Lonely boy time

Early morning starting school
Soon became the classroom fool
Went to church in my Sunday shoes
People talk about my point of view

I believe
Lonely boy this time
I'm alone on this matter
Lonely boy time

Well a spoonful of white
Just to try to get her black
I know my baby's gone
She makes me blow my stack

I believe
Lonely boy this time
I'm alone on this matter
Lonely boy time
I'm alone on this matter
Lonely boy time