

Mumbling Word

Joe Bonamassa

Baby when I heard those ugly things,
That came out of your pretty little mouth,
I packed up my beat up suitcase,
And took the first train south.

But I did not say, no mumbling word.
Not a mumbling word, did I say.
But I did not say, no mumbling word,
I just went on my way, yeah, I went on my way back home.
Oh, on my way back home, baby.

You see, it doesn't matter now,
What really good it all would do.
To chapter and verse those heartaches,
That I been hurting over you.

But I did not say, no mumbling word.
Not a mumbling word, did I say.
I did not say, no mumbling word,
I just went on my way, yeah, I went on my way back home.
Oh, on my way back home, baby.
Oh, on my way back home.

Baby just wait, wait a little bit now.
Oh just wait a little bit honey...