

# Joe Bonamassa, Sloe Gin

Sloe Gin, sloe Gin  
Tryin' to wash away the pain inside  
Well I'm sick and I'm all done in  
And I'm standing in the rain  
And I feel like I'm gonna cry

I'm so damn lonely  
And I ain't even high  
I'm so damn lonely  
And I feel like I'm gonna die

Mayday, mayday I've been shot down  
Over the stormy sea  
Well I feel that I'm drifting away  
Can not seem to get a grip on me  
Well. I can't even try

I'm so damn lonely  
Ain't even high  
I hate to go home alone,  
But what else is new?  
I'm so damn lonely

I hate to go home alone,  
But what else is new?  
I'm so damn lonely

You stand and bleeding people pass me by  
No matter if you live  
No matter if you die

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