

Joe Bonamassa, Happier Times

The shape that i'm in
Never let her down a day in my life
Tree's all around me
As i see the time pass me by
Never trade you for the world
Never do the things i used to
I guess it's not good enough
This i see
But i'll remember happier times
Life it hits me
Comes faster now day by day
Places that i've been
Are not the place i wanna be
Never trade you for the world
Never do the things i used to
I guess it's not good enough
This i see
And i'll remember happier times
Friday comes and goes
I guess i won't talk to you anymore
So many things unsaid
So many things i wanna say
Never trade you for the world
Never do the things i used to
I guess it's not good enough
This i see
But i'll remember happier times
And Now remember happier times