

Joe Bonamassa, Headaches To Heartbreaks

I have my bad days, have my good days too.
They all coincide with my new attitude yeah.
And pretty baby to the blues I sing - it's my only teacher.

Just headaches to a heartbreak.
Never meant to (need help here)
I feel like I've been used, never want to see you again.

But it's bittersweet, and interesting what the world brings;
I know that now.
I'm gonna have my say - this is time when I turn the page;
Headaches to heartbreaks.

I'm from the old school, like the old rules,
Don't care anymore what you're gonna do.
Just shake up the system, (need help here) listen to you.

A friend of mine, past his prime,
Struggled for a chance to make a dime.
Now for no reason he committed treason again.

But it's bittersweet, interesting what the world brings;
I know that now.
I'm gonna have my say - this is time when I turn the page;
Headaches to heartbreaks.