

# 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.