Joe Bonamassa, Woke Up Dreaming

Woke up dreaming,
I was gonna die.
Woke up dreaming,
I was gonna die.
Cause my baby said her,
Said her last goodbyes.

Reached out for her,
And she was not there.
Reached out for her,
And she was not there.
Lord I miss her body,
And her long brown hair.

Heart rate fallin' - river flood,
Black cat bawlin' - moon drippin' blood.
Woke up dreamin', I was gonna die.
All my sins abound me,
It's my turn to cry.
Yeah...

(Pickin' Break)

Devil's risin',
You don't have a chance.
Devil's risin',
You don't have a chance.
Where there's fiddles playin',
Shake your bones and dance.

I just want to,
Live another day.
I just want to,
Live another day.
See that brown-haired woman,
Comin' back this way.
Oh Yeah...