

# Water In the Well

American Aquarium

Dear Heavenly Father, what have I done?  
Used to have it all, now I'm left with none  
The Great State of Georgia took the farm away  
Because of the bills that I could not pay

My family's name has been here since 1833  
A hundred years of sweat and blood handed down to me  
So every day I work these fields and every night I pray  
The rain, the rain don't ever come and I doubt any's on the way

Oh what will I do when all else fails?  
What will I do when no water's in the well?  
Oh what will I do when there's nothing left to sell?  
Oh, what will I do? Only time will tell

I hear there's work in Richmond and some in New Orleans  
But outside that Clarke County line is a world I've never seen  
The papers say that the times are tough and money's runnin' low  
But the bottom doesn't look so bad when the bottom's all you know

Oh what will I do when all else fails?  
What will I do when no water's in the well?  
Oh what will I do when there's nothing left to sell?  
Oh, what will I do? Only time will tell

Dear Heavenly Father, I've come before you now  
A bottle's in my left hand, a pistol's to my brow  
The preacher says salvation will cleanse all my bad deeds  
But I could never forgive myself for failin' my family

What will I do when all else fails?  
What will I do when no water's in the well?  
Oh what will I do when there's nothing left to sell?  
Oh, what will I do? Only time will tell