

When The Levee Breaks

Beth Hart

No, crying won't help you, praying won't do you no good
No, crying won't help you, praying won't do you no good
When the levee breaks, mama, you gotta move
You gotta move
You got to move

Now, all last night, I sat on the levee and moaned
All last night, I sat on the levee and moaned
Thinking about my baby and my happy home
Oh-yo

It keeps on raining, man, Lord, levee gon' break
If it keeps on raining, man, Lord, levee gon' break
When the levee breaks, I have no place to stay

Mean old levee taught me to weep and moan
Mean old levee taught me to weep and moan
It's got what it takes to make a mountain woman leave home
Oh, well, oh, well, oh, well

Oh, Lord
Oh, Lord
Oh, Lord

Oh, Lord
Oh, Lord, Lord

Ooh

Oh, don't it make you feel bad
When you're tryna find your way home
And you don't know which way to go
If you're going down south, did you know what to do?
If you're going north, it's Chicago