

Back Water Blues

Pat Travers

Whoa it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night
I said when it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night
And trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at night
I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
Yeah, I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
Whoa, it was so much trouble make man wonder what he's working
for
Said they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pond
Hey, hey they rowed this little boat about five miles 'cross th
e pond
Well I packed all my things, throwed them in and they rowed me
along
This rain never gonna stop
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Well I climbed up high, way upon lonesome hill
Well I climbed up high, way upon lonesome hill
And I looked down on the old house baby house where I used to l
ive
Well the damn it thunder and the lightning, and the wind began
to blow
Well I said the thunder and the lightning, and the wind began t
o blow
It never gonna stop this rain baby
you know if I find is any dry, I would drown, yeah, yeah