

Quit Your Low Down Ways

Peter, Paul & Mary

You can read out your bible
You can fall down on your knees, pretty momma
And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good 'Cause you gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways Well, you can run down to the White House
You can gaze at the capitol dome, pretty momma
You can pound on the president's gates
You ought to know by now it's gonna be too late You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways Well, you can run down to the desert
Throw yourself on the burnin' sand
You can raise up your right hand, pretty momma
But you better understand you lost your one good man You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Yes, you will now
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways You can hitch hike on the highway
You can stand all alone by the side of the road
You can try to flag a ride back home, pretty momma
But you can't ride in my car no more You gonna need
Yeah, yeah, yeah, you gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways You can preach out your bible
You can fall down on your knees, pretty momma
And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

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