

High Water Everywhere

Joe Bonamassa

The song was originally done by Delta Bluesman Charley Patton. Not sure if JB used them exactly, but I found two versions. Have at it . . .High Water Everywhere Part IWell, backwater done rose all around

Sumner now, drove me down the line

Backwater done rose at Sumner,
drove poor Charley down the line

Lord, I'll tell the world the water,
done crept through this town

Lord, the whole round country,

Lord, river has overflowed

Lord, the whole round country,
man, is overflowed

You know I can't stay here,

I'll go where it's high, boy

I would goto the hilly country,

but, they got me barred

Now, look-a here now at

Leland

river was risin' high

Look-a here boys around Leland tell me,

river was raisin' high

Boy, it's risin' over there, yeah

I'm gonna move to

Greenville

fore I leave, goodbye

Look-a here the water now, Lordy,

Levee

broke, rose most everywhere

The water at Greenville and Leland,

Lord, it done rose everywhere

Boy, you can't never stay here

I would go down to

Rosedale

but, they tell me there's water there

Now, the water now, mama,

done took Charley's town

Well, they tell me the water,

done took Charley's town

Boy, I'm goin' to

Vicksburg

Well, I'm goin' to Vicksburg,
for that high of mine
I am goin' up that water,
where lands don't never flow
Well, I'm goin' over the hill where,
water, oh don't ever flow
Boy, hit Sharkey County and everything was down in Stovall
But, that whole county was leavin',
over that
Tallahatchie
shore

Boy, went to Tallahatchie and got it over there
Lord, the water done rushed all over,
down old Jackson road
Lord, the water done raised,
over the Jackson road
Boy, it starched my clothes
I'm goin' back to the hilly country,
won't be worried no more

go to top of page High water everywhere (Part 2) written by: Charley Patton Backwater at
Blytheville
, backed up all around

Backwater at Blytheville, done took Joiner town
It was fifty families and children come to sink and drown
The water was risin' up at my friend's door
The water was risin' up at my friend's door
The man said to his women folk, "Lord, we'd better go"
The water was risin', got up in my bed
Lord, the water was rollin', got up to my bed
I thought I would take a trip, Lord, out on the big ice sled
Oh, I can hear, Lord, Lord, water upon my door,
you know what I mean, look-a here
I hear the ice, Lord, Lord, was sinkin' down,
I couldn't get no boats there, Marion City gone down
So high the water was risin' our men sinkin' down
Man, the water was risin' at places all around,
boy, they's all around
It was fifty men and children come to sink and drown
Oh, Lordy, women and grown men drown
Oh, women and children sinkin' down
Lord, have mercy
I couldn't see nobody's home and wasn't no one to be found