Back Water Blues

Martin/Waters

When it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night
When it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night
Then trouble's takin' place in the lowlands at nightI woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door
There's been enough trouble to make a poor girl wonder where she want to goThen they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pond
Then they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pond
I packed all my clothes, throwed them in and they rowed me alongWhen it thunders and lightnin' and when the wind begins to blowWhen it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow
There's thousands of people ain't got no place to goThen I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hill
Then I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hill
Then looked down on the house were I used to liveBackwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
Backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go
'Cause my house fell down and I can't live there no moreMmm, I can't move no more
Mmm, I can't move no more
There ain't no place for a poor old girl to go

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