

Southern Flood Blues

Big Bill Broonzy

Early early one morning, water was comin' in my door

Early one morning, water was comin' in my door

It was the old high(?) river, tellin' us to get ready and goIt was dark and it was rainin', you could hear that
howlin' wind

It was dark and it was rainin', baby you could hear that howlin' wind

If I get away this time, I will never come here againHey my baby was cryin', I didn't have a thing to eat
Hey hey hey, I didn't have a thing to eat

Hey the water had come in, wash everything I had down the streetI was hollerin' for mercy, and it weren't no
boats around

Hey I was hollerin' for mercy, and it weren't no boats around

Hey that looks like people, I've gotta stay right here and drown

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