

# 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 go  
It 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 again  
Hey 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 street  
I 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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