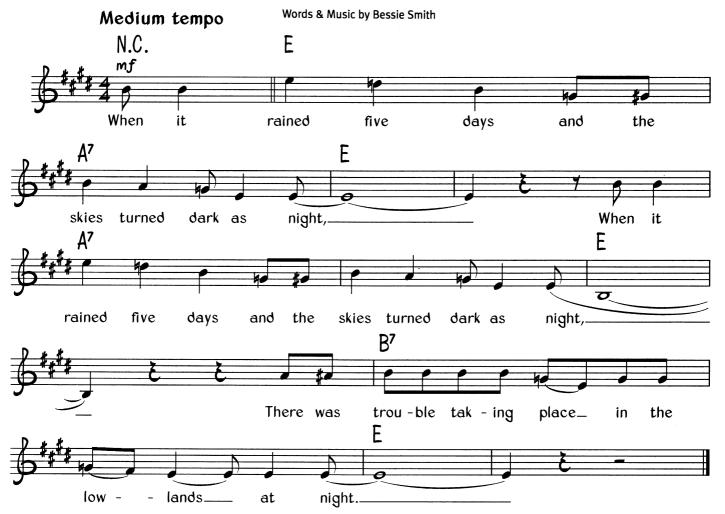
Backwater Blues



Verse 2

I woke up this morning, wouldn't even get out of my door. (Twice) Enough trouble to make a poor girl wonder where she gonna go.

Verse 3

They rowed a little boat, about five miles 'cross the farm. (Twice) I packed up all my clothing, throwed it in and they rowed me along.

Verse 4

It thundered and it lightened and the winds began to blow. (Twice) There was a thousand women didn't have no place to go.

Verse 5

I went out to the lonesome, high old lonesome hill. (Twice) I looked down on the old house where I used to live.

Verse 6

Backwater blues have caused me to pack up my things and go. (Twice) 'Cos my house fell down and I can't live there no more.

Verse 7

Mmm, I can't live there no more. (Twice)
And there ain't no place for a poor old girl to go.