

Big Bill Broonzy "Back Water Blues"

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It rained five days Lord and the clouds turned as dark
as night
It rained five days and the clouds turned as dark as
night
Lord that was really enough trouble to make a poor
man wonder where in the world to go
I got up one morning, poor me I couldn't get even get
out of my door
I got up one morning, poor me I couldn't get even get
out of my door
Lord that was really enough trouble to make a poor
man wonder where in the world to go
Now they rowed a little boat just about five miles across
the farm
Yeah they rowed a little boat down about five miles
across the farm

Lord I packed up all of my clothes and throwed them in
and I declare they rowed poor old Bill along
Then I went and I stood up on a high, high old
lonesome hill
Yes I went and I stood up on a high, high old lonesome
hill
Lord and all I could do was look down on the house
baby where I used to live
Now it thundered and it lightnin'd, Lord and the wind,
wind began to blow
Now it thundered and it lightnin'd, Lord and the wind,
wind began to blow
Lord there was thousands and thousands of poor
people at that time didn't have no place to go

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