

Big Bill Broonzy "Southern Flood"

Visit "[Southern Flood](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Hey, my house started shakin', started floatin' on down
the stream
Hey, my house started shakin', went on floatin' on
down the stream
It was dark as midnight, people began to holler and
scream

Visit [Big Bill Broonzy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.