

Livores Mortis

"If The Creek Don't Rise"

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Been so lonesome I wanna go home ain't been home in
ever so long
Goin' back home where happiness lies if the Lord is
willing and the creek don't rise
Goin' back home and see my mama again all of my
family all of my friends
Wrap myself in family ties if the Lord is willing and the
creek don't rise
If the Lord is willing and the creek don't rise goin' back
home where happiness lies
A thousand miles as the black crow flies if the Lord is
willing and the creek don't rise
If the Lord is willing and the creek don't rise
[guitar]
Tired of chasin' fortune and fame tired of tryin' to
make me a name
No one cares if I live or I die no one cares 'sept my
mama and I
This old world is selfish and cruel dog-eat-dog that's
everyone's rule
Miss those things that money can't buy
So I'm goin' back home where the grass grows high
If the Lord is willing and the creek don't rise
If the Lord is willing...
Goin' back home and see my mama again...

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