

## Lonnie Johnson

### "Back Water Blues"

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It rained five days, the skies turned black at night.  
It rained five days, the skies turned black at night.  
And trouble takin' place, way down in the lowland at  
night.

I woke up this mornin', and I couldn't get out of my  
door.  
Oh, help me, help me. [spoken words - Lonnie Johnson]  
I woke up this mornin', and I couldn't even get out of  
my door.  
It was so much o' trouble, make a poor man wonder  
where he wants to go.

An' they rowed a little boat, about five miles across the  
pond.  
An' they rowed a little boat, about five miles across the  
pond.  
I packed up all o' my things an' throwed 'em in, boys,  
and they rowed me along.

And I climbed upon, that high old lonely hill.  
And I climbed upon, that high old lonely hill.  
And looked down on the house, baby, where I used to  
live.

Back water blues, 'caused me to pack my things and  
go.  
Back water blues, 'caused me to pack my things and  
go.  
'Cause my house fell down, and I can't live there  
anymore.

When it thundered an' it lightened, the rain begin to  
pour.  
When it thundered an' it lightened, the wind begin to  
blow.  
There were so many poor people, didn't have no place  
to go.

