

Peter, Paul & Mary "Quit Your Low Down Ways"

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You can read out your bible
You can fall down on your knees, pretty mamma
And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good

'Cause you gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

Well, you can run down to the White House
You can gaze at the capitol dome, pretty mamma
You can pound on the president's gates
You ought to know by now it's gonna be too late

You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

Well, you can run down to the desert
Throw yourself on the burnin' sand
You can raise up your right hand, pretty mamma
But you better understand you lost your one good man

You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Yes, you will now
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

You can hitch hike on the highway
You can stand all alone by the side of the road
You can try to flag a ride back home, pretty mamma
But you can't ride in my car no more

You gonna need
Yeah, yeah, yeah, you gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

You can preach out your bible
You can fall down on your knees, pretty mamma

And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good

You gonna need
You gonna need my help someday
Well, if you can't stop your sinnin'
Please quit your low down ways

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