

Son House

"Dry Spell Blues"

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It has been so dry, you can make a powder house out
of the world
Well, it has been so dry, you can make a powder house
out of the world
And holler money mens, like a rattlesnake in his coil

I throwed up my hands, Lord, and solemnly swore
I have throwed up my hands, Lord, and solemnly swore
Well, ain't no need of me changing towns, it's the
drought everywhere I go

It's a dry old spell everywhere I been
Oh, it's a dry old spell everywhere I been
I believe to my soul this old world is bound to end

Well, I stood in my backyard, wrung my hands and
screamed
Well, I stood in my backyard, wrung my hands and
screamed
Well, I couldn't see nothing, couldn't see nothing green

Oh, Lord, have mercy if you please
Oh, Lord, have mercy if you please
Let your rain come down and give our poor hearts ease

These blues, these blues is worthwhile to be heard
Oh, these blues, worthwhile to be heard
Lord, t'ain't even likely that there ain't no God

Hard times here an' everywhere you go
Times is harder than ever been befo'

An' the people are driftin' from do' to do'
Can't fin' no help, Lord, I don' care where they go
Oh, hmmm

Let me tell you people, jus' befo' I go
These hard times will give you the dry long fo'
Hmmm

When you hear me singin' my ol' lonesome song

These hard times can't last up so very long
Hmmm

If I ever get off this shit-ass flo'
I'll never get down this low no mo'
Oh, hmmm, ah, hmmm, I'll never get down this low no
mo'

An' you say you have money, you better be sho'
'Cause these hard times will drive you from do' to do'
Hmmm

Hmmm
Sing this song, ain' gone sing no mo'
Hmmm
Hard times will drive you from do' to do'

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