

When it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night. When it
 rains five days and the skies turn dark as night. There's
 trou-ble ta-kin' place in the low-lands at night.

When it rains five days and the skies
 turn dark as night
 When it rains five days and the skies
 turn dark as night
 Then trouble's takin' place in the
 lowlands at night

Then they rowed a little boat about
 five miles 'cross the pond
 Then they rowed a little boat about
 five miles 'cross the pond
 I packed all my clothes, threwed
 them in and they rowed me along

Then I went and stood upon
 some high old lonesome hill
 Then I went and stood upon
 some high old lonesome hill
 Then looked down on the house
 were I used to live

I woke up this mornin', can't even
 get out of my door
 I woke up this mornin', can't even
 get out of my door
 There's been enough trouble to make
 a poor girl wonder where she want to go

When it thunders and lightnin' and
 when the wind begins to blow
 When it thunders and lightnin' and
 the wind begins to blow
 There's thousands of people
 ain't got no place to go

Backwater blues done call me
 to pack my things and go
 Backwater blues done call me
 to pack my things and go
 'Cause my house fell down
 and I can't live there no more

Mmm, I can't move no more
 Mmm, I can't move no more
 There ain't no place for
 a poor old girl to go.