

Dry Spell Blues

Son House

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'