

Down at Backwater junction  
Rolling down the line  
In the dark early morning  
I heard the one-forty-nine  
I was walking down the highway  
Needed somewhere to go  
A lady laid beside me  
And she invited me home  
She led me cold, tired and hungry  
Down the backwater road

In a house on the corner  
Looking over the track  
I woke up with a fever  
And a pain in my back  
She was lying there beside me  
My fever started to grow  
Had a funny feeling  
But the lady said no  
The lover needs a doctor  
Down the Backwater Road

Whatcha' lookin' for  
Whatcha' lookin' for  
Lady do you know whatcha' lookin' for  
Was I wrong to play along  
Lady was I right or lady was I wrong

Backwater doctor  
You've got me breathing in time  
It's ten-thirty in the morning  
And I'm feeling alright  
I went back to my lady  
But I wasn't to know  
Lady left this morning  
And she's not coming home  
I was cold when she left me  
Down the Backwater Road