

If The Creek Don't Rise

Lynn Anderson

I been so lonesome I wanna go home ain't been home in ever so long
Goin' back home where happiness lies if the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise
Goin' back home to see my mama again all of my family and all of my friends
Wrap myself in family ties if the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise
If the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise
Goin' back home where happiness lies a thousand miles of a black road flies
If the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise
If the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise

Tired of chasin' fortune and fame tired of tryin' to make me a name
No one cares if I live or I die no one cares but my mama and I
This old world is selfish and cruel dog-eat-dog that's everyone's rule
These all things ain't money can buy
So I'm goin' back home where the grass grows high
If the Lord is a willing and the creek don't rise
If the Lord is a willing...