

You Don't Miss Your Water

Otis Redding

In the beginning
You really loved me, oh
I was too blind
I could not see now

But now that you left me
Oh, how I cried out, I keep crying
You don't miss your water
'Till your well are undried

I kept you crying
Sad and blue, oh my, oh
I was a playboy
I just wouldn't be true

But now that you left me
Good Lord, how I cried, I keep crying, I keep crying
Ooh, I've been miss my water
No I never miss my water
'Till my well are undried

I sit here and wonder
How in the world this could be, my, oh my
I never thought, oh, I never thought
You'd ever leave me

But now that you left me
Good Lord, good Lord, how I cried out
You don't miss your water
You don't miss your water
'Till your well are undried

Ooh, you don't miss your water
You don't miss your water
'Till your well are undried

I miss my water, I keep missing my water
I keep missing my water
And I want my water
I need my water, I love my water
And I want my water
And I am a little thirsty now
And I am a little thirsty now
I want my water
I need wanting my water