

Lightnin', California Landslide

Take me outta this bottom, take me outta this bottom, baby,
Little girl, fore this water rise.
Take me outta this bottom, take me outta this bottom,
Little girl, fore this water rise.
You know I musta been born by the devil,
Po' Lightnin don't wanna be baptised.

See, it's rainin in ole California's the reason I said it,
The houses slidin down off the hill.
Many, many many friends have lost their home.
Just because the water was falling so hard,
And the mudslide had taken their home.
And I said.

Lettin ya know how it's happenin now.

Take me outta this bottom, take me outta this bottom, baby,
Po' Lightnin can't feel satisfied.
Take me outta this bottom, take me outta this bottom,
Po' Lightnin just can't feel satisfied.
Just you know many friends of mine lost they home,
By that old mudslide.

Don't take me to be wrong people,
Forgive me for my mistake.
You know, please, please, please,
Forgive me for my mistake.
Well, after all that flood come in California, do you know,
The good Lord old ground begin to shake?
That's that earthquake that was comin.

Have mercy.