

Peter, Paul & Mary, Quit Your Low Down Ways

You can read out your Bible,
You can fall down on your knees pretty momma
And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good.

Chorus:
Cause you gonna need -
You gonna need my help someday
Well if you can't stop your sinnin' please,
Quit your low down ways.

Well you can run down to the White House
You can gaze at the capitol dome pretty momma,
You can pound on the president's gates,
You ought to know by now it's gonna be too late

(Chorus)

Well you can run down to the desert
Throw yourself on the burnin' sand
You can raise up your right hand pretty momma
But you better understand you lost your one good man

(Chorus)

You can hitch hike on the highway
You can stand all alone by the side of the road
You can try to flag a ride back home pretty momma
But you can't ride in my car no more

(Chorus)

You can preach out your Bible,
You can fall down on your knees pretty momma
And pray to the Lord but it ain't gonna do you no good

(Chorus)