

# Lynn Anderson, If The Creek Don't Rise

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 agian 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...