

# Otis Redding, You Don't Miss Your Water

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 run dry

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 run dry

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 run dry

Ooh, You don't miss your water, oh  
You don't miss your water 'till your well run dry

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 little thirsty now  
And I'am little thirsty now  
I want my water  
I need wanting my water...