

Five Feet High and Rising

by J. R. Cash (1969)

A How high's the water, Mama? Two feet high and ris in'.
A How high's the water, Papa? She said it's two feet high and ris in'. Well we can
A make it to the road in a homemade boat, 'cause that's the only thing we got left that'll float.
E It's already over all the wheat and oats; Two feet high and ris in'.

C How high's the water, Mama? Three feet high and risin'.
C How high's the water, Papa? She said it's three feet high and risin'. Well the
C hives are gone; I lost my bees. Chickens are sleepin' in the willow trees.
G Cow's in water up past their knees; three feet high and ris in'.

D How high's the water, Mama? Four feet high and risin'.
D How high's the water, Papa? She said it's four feet high and risin'.
D Hey, come look through the window pane. The bus is comin', gonna take us to the train
A Looks like we'll be blessed with a little more rain. Four feet high and ris in'.

E How high's the water, Mama? Five feet high and risin'.
E How high's the water, Papa? She said it's five feet high and risin'.
E Well, the rails are washed out north of town. We gotta head for higher ground.
E We can't come back till the water goes down; Five feet high and ris in'.
E Well, it's five feet high and risin'.