You Don't Miss Your Water

Otis Redding

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 dryI 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 dryI 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 dryOoh, 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...

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