

# Richard Thompson, Drowned Dog Black Night

(Richard Thompson)

Oh little light that shines  
Put down your shuttle love and come to the blind  
The night is hissing like a mad, mad snake  
The clouds are rolling in, and the storm is right behind

Oh little hand in my hand  
Ah the madness of a world is on the move  
The wind is crashing like it's blind, drunk and angry  
And feeling in the dark for a poor man's door

Drowned dog, black night, drowned dog, black night  
Tie down whatever's loose, nail those shutters tight  
Oh there'll be nothing left at all at the end of a black night

Oh my comfort and joy  
Why should we turn and run like all the rest  
Let us put to our intentions now  
Be like if tomorrow's sun should rise in the west

Drowned dog, black night, drowned dog, black night  
Tie down whatever's loose, nail those shutters tight  
And there'll be nothing left at all at the end of a black night