

Cotton Fields

Intro: Last three lines of verse

When I [G]was a little bitty baby
My mama would [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

It may [G] sound a little funny
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It may[G] sound a little funny
But you [C] didn't make very much [G] money
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [G7]

Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home

[ZED] When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana, just a mile from Texar kana
In them old cotton fields back home [G]

Oh when those [C] cotton balls get rotten
You can't [G] pick you very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana
Just a [C] mile from Texar [G] kana
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home
In them old [D] cotton fields back [G] home [D][G]

