

Cotton Fields

D
When I was a little bitty baby
G
My mama would rock me in the cradle
D A7
In them old cotton fields back home.
D D7
It was down in Louisi-ana
G
Just about a mile from Texarkana
D A7 D
In them old cotton fields back home.

G
When them cotton bolls get rotten,
D
You can't pick very much cotton.
A7
In them old cotton fields back home.
D D7
It was down in Louisi-ana
G
Just about a mile from Texarkana
D A7 D
In them old cotton fields back home.

REPEAT