

# Cotton Jenny

## CHORUS

G C G  
Wheels of love go 'round, love go 'round,  
A D  
Love go 'round, a joyful sound.  
G C D  
I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend  
G  
But then, the wheels go round.

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G C G  
There's a house on a hill by a worn out weathered old mill,  
D  
In the valley be-low where the river winds,  
G  
There's no such thing as bad times  
C G  
And a soft southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name.  
D  
She wakes me up when the sun goes down  
G  
And the wheels of love go 'round.

## CHORUS

G C G  
When the new day begins, I go down to the cotton gin  
D  
And I make my time worthwhile to them  
G  
Then I climb back up a-gain, and she waits by the door,  
C G D  
Oh, Cotton Jenny I'm sore and she rubs my feet while the sun goes down  
G  
And the wheels of love go 'round.

## CHORUS

G C G  
In the hot, sticky south, where they say, "Well shut my mouth",  
D G  
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I've got what's mine  
C G  
She's a soft southern flame, oh Cotton Jenny's her name.  
D  
She wakes me up when the sun goes down  
G  
And the wheels of love go 'round.

## CHORUS