

Cottonfields

12/11/21

1st verse sing with only single down strums on chord changes

{C} When I was a little bitty baby
My mama would {F} rock me in the {C} cradle
In them {C} old cotton fields back {G} home;
It was {C} down in Louisiana,
Just about a {F} mile from Texar{C}kana
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home.

Chorus

Oh when them {F} cotton balls get rotten.
You can't {C} pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back {G} home;
It was {C} down in Louisiana,
Just about a {F} mile from Texar{C}kana
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home.

Now it {C} may seem very funny.
But you don't {F} make very much {C} money
In them old cotton fields back {G} home;
Yes it {C} may seem very funny.
But you don't {F} make very much {C} money
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home.

'Cause when them

Chorus

Instrumental of Chorus (+ Kazoo)

Oh when them

Chorus

It was {C} down in Louisiana,
Just about a {F} mile from Texar{C}kana
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home.
In them old {G} cotton fields back {C} home. {G↓} {C↓}

