

I Never Picked Cotton

Johnny Cash

I never picked cotton But my mother did And my brother did And
my sister did And my daddy died young Workin' in the coal mine

When I was just a baby Too little for a cotton sack I played in
the dirt While the others worked 'Til they couldn't straighten
up their backs I made myself a promise When I was big enough t
o run That I'd never stay a single day In that Oklahoma sun

Folks said I grew up early And that the farm couldn't hold me t
hen so I stole ten bucks and a pickup truck And I never went ba
ck again Then it was fast cars and whiskey Long haired girls an
d fun I had everything that money could bring And I took it all
with a gun

It was Saturday night in Memphis When a redneck grabbed my shir
t When he said go back to your cotton sack I left him dying in
the dirt They'll take me in the morning To the gallos just outs
ide And in the time I got There ain't a hell of a lot That I ca
n look back on with pride