

In Them Old Cottonfields Back Home

Johnny Cash

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in my cradle

In them old cottonfields back home

When I was a little bitty baby...

Now when them cotton bolls get rotten you can't pick very much cotton

In them old cottonfields back home

It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana

In them old cottonfields back home

When I was a little bitty baby...

When I was a little bitty baby...

In them old cottonfields back home in them old cottonfields back home