## **Cotton Fields**

## **Creedence Clearwater Revival**

[Chorus 1:] When I was a little bitty baby My mama would rock me in the cradle, In them old cotton fields back home; [Chorus 2:] It was down in Louisiana, Just about a mile from Texarkana, In them old cotton fields back home. [Chorus 3:] Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten You can't pick very much cotton, In them old cotton fields back home. [Chorus 2] [Chorus 1] [Chorus 2] [Chorus 3] [Chorus 2]

- [Chorus 1]
- [Chorus 2]