

Cotton Picker

Eddie Cochran

Oh, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me
(Bom-bom-bom)
No, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me
(Bom-bom-bom)

You can make a-me laugh, make a-me cry
Shake the stars right out of the sky
But, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me

You can make a-me sweat, make a-me steam
You can make a-me rock-rock-rock till I scream
But, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me

You can make a-me laugh, make a-me cry
Make a-me roll-roll-roll till I die
But, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me

You can make a-me poor, make a-me rich
Make a-me want the seven-year-itch
But, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me

You can make a-me sing, make a-me dance
Make a-me rock right out of my pants
But, you ain't a-gonna make a cottonpicker out of me

(Hey, hey you cottonpickers, right everybody, back to
work