

Cotton Fields

Joe Dassin

When I was just a little bitty baby
My mama used to rock me in the cradle
In them old cotton fields at home,

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.

Well when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields at home,

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.

Well I was down in Arkansas
And people were all asking
"Whatcha signed up for?"
In them old cotton fields at home

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.

Oh, well when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields at home,

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.

When I was just a little bitty baby
My mama used to rock me in the cradle
In them old, old cotton fields at home,

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.

Oh, well when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields at home,

It was down in Louisiana
Just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cotton fields at home.