The sun feels great, I can tell today it's gonna shine
My lady's smiling both of us getting on just fine
Bills are paid, the Caddy's new, looks like the bad times they'
re all through

I'm in high cotton, I've forgotten that I had the blues.

There's a hundred lucky ladybugs landing everywhere I see I won a million dollars for a dollar in the lottery My best friend C.W. is due, he beat every charge that the polic e threw

I'm in high cotton, I've forgotten that I had the blues.

I'm in high cotton, yes, I'm in high cotton
Soft and white as the clouds
I'm in high cotton, popcorn's popping
There ain't no stoping me now.

The summer wind is heavenly, the honeysuckle's everywhere I'm gonna pick my Gibson mandolin on the back porch chair Worst Stan got the news, his wife took a lover and his mon ey too

I'm in high cotton and forgot I got the blues

I'm in high cotton, yes, I'm in high cotton Soft and white as the clouds
I'm in high cotton, popcorn's popping
There ain't no stopin me now.

I'm drinking Coca Cola in a bottle that's frosty green
C.W. turned up with an authentic Fifties coke machine
The old crowd is coming this afternoon for a good time rock and
roll barbecue

I'm high cotton, I've forgotton that I had the blues.

I'm in high cotton, yes, I'm in high cotton
Soft and white as the clouds
I'm in high cotton, popcorn's popping
There ain't no stopin me now.

I'm in high cotton, yes, I'm in high cotton Soft and white as the clouds
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