

# Cotton Fields

Van Morrison

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

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

When them cotton bolls get rotten  
We don't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home

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

When I was just 16  
When on down in New Orleans  
In them old cotton fields back home

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

When them cotton bolls get rotten  
We don't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home

It was down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texarkana  
In them old cotton fields back home, alright

Well, it ain't very funny, but  
We don't make very much money  
In them old cotton fields back home

Down in Louisiana  
Just about a mile from Texarkana  
In them old cotton fields back home

When them cotton bolls get rotten  
We don't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home

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We don't pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back home

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

(Home)