

[Intro]

A E7 D A

[Verse]

Α

When I was a little bitty baby

My mama would rock me in the cradle

Ł/

In them old cotton fields back home

Α

It was down in Louisiana

)

Just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

ADA

In them old cotton fields back home

[Chorus]

D

Now, when them cotton bolls get rotten

Α

You can't pick very much cotton

E7

In them old cotton fields back home

Α

It was down in Louisiana

D

Α

Just about a mile from Texarkana

E7

A DA

In them old cotton fields back home