

Cotton Fields

Brothers Osborne

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in the cradle
In them old cottonfields back home
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In them old cottonfields back home.

Well, when them cotton bowls get rotten you can't pick very much cotton
In them old cottonfields back home
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cottonfields back home.

--- Instrumental ---

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