

Cotton Fields

Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Chorus 1:]

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

[Chorus 2:]

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

[Chorus 3:]

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

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 3]

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 1]

[Chorus 2]