

## Pickin' Time

Faron Young

Well I got cotton in the bottom land  
It's up and growin' and I got a good stand  
My good wife and them kids of mine  
Gonna get new shoes come pickin' time  
(Get new shoes come pickin' time)

Every night when I go to bed  
I thank the Lord that my kids are fed  
They live on beans eight days of nine  
But I get 'em fat come pickin' time  
(Got 'em fat come pickin' time)

Corn is yellor and the beans are high  
That sun's hot in the lazy ol' sky  
The work is hard till layin' by  
Layin' by till pickin' time  
(Layin' by till pickin' time)

Well it's hard to see by the coaloil light  
And I turn it off pretty early every night  
Cause a jug of coaloil costs a dime  
But I'll stay up late come pickin' time  
(stay up late come pickin' time)

Yes my ol' wagon barely gets me to town  
I patched the wheels I watered 'em down  
Keep her in shape so she'll be fine  
To haul my cotton come pickin' time  
(Haul my cotton come pickin' time)

Last Sunday morning when they passed the hat  
It was still nearly empty back where I sat  
But the preacher smiled and he said that's fine  
(The Lord's gonna wait till pickin' time)  
Yes the Lord's gonna wait till pickin' time