

## Cotton Fields

Harry Belafonte

When I was a little baby,  
My Mama would rock me in the cradle  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
When I was a little baby,  
My Mama would rock me in the cradle  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home

Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
It was down in Louisiana,  
Just a mile from Texarkana  
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

Now it may sound very funny,  
But you didn't make very much money,  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
Yes it might sound very funny,  
But you didn't make very much money,  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home

Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
It was down in Louisiana,  
Just a mile from Texarkana  
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.

I was over in Arkansas,  
When the sheriff asked me  
"What did you come here for ?"  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
Yes I was over in Arkansas,  
When the sheriff asked me  
"What did you come here for ?"  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home

Oh when them cotton balls bet rotten  
You can't pick very much cotton  
In them there, ol' cotton fields at home  
It was down in Louisiana,  
Just a mile from Texarkana  
In them there ol' cotton fields at home.