

I Never Picked Cotton

Johnny Cash

I never picked cotton But my mother did And my brother did And
my sister did And my daddy died young Workin' in the coal mine

When I was just a baby Too little for a cotton sack I played in
the dirt While the others worked 'Til they couldn't straighten
up their backs I made myself a promise When I was big enough to
run That I'd never stay a single day In that Oklahoma sun

Folks said I grew up early And that the farm couldn't hold me then
so I stole ten bucks and a pickup truck And I never went back again
Then it was fast cars and whiskey Long haired girls and fun I had
everything that money could bring And I took it all with a gun

It was Saturday night in Memphis When a redneck grabbed my shirt
When he said go back to your cotton sack I left him dying in
the dirt They'll take me in the morning To the gallos just outside
And in the time I got There ain't a hell of a lot That I can
look back on with pride