

## Ridin' On The Cotton Belt

Johnny Cash

I recently went to a big homecomin' celebration  
In Cleveland County Arkansas where I was born  
Whole family went down and there was a great day for us  
I felt like this day was special especially for my mother and my daddy  
Though it was daddy's and mama's homecomin'  
And I was so proud of 'em ridin' that carriage  
Down the Main Street of Rison Arkansas  
Sometimes the songs I write sound like talkin' about myself  
But actually in some of these songs  
Especially this one I'm writin' about my daddy

Ridin' on the Cotton Belt Cleveland County's where I long to be  
I got onto Brinkley and every mile I make is a memory  
This boxcar's cold and windy and the dust goes around in circles in the air  
But my hard times are behind me and I'm returnin' home so I don't care  
And I'm ridin' on the Cotton Belt railroad line  
In the pitchin' rolling rhythm and the noise  
Railroad men are friends of mine and I'm ridin' on the Cotton Belt boys

Ridin' on the Cotton Belt across that little river called Saline  
That's where I went fishin' and I hunted in her bottoms as a teen  
Now just ahead's a farmhouse and in the kitchen window there's a light  
And I've just got fourteen dollars but I'm taking it myself home tonight

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Jumpin' off the Cotton Belt ain't easy when she's going forty per  
er  
But I see my wife standin' there hoping that I'm coming home to her

I got a few new cuts and bruises but this old working hobo's made a home  
So long to your Cotton Belt thank you for the ride keep rolling on

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