

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 B
elt boys

Ridin' on the Cotton Belt across that little river called Saline
e
That's where I went fishin' and I hunted in her bottoms as a te
en
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 hom
e tonight

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Jumpin' off the Cotton Belt ain't easy when she's going forty p
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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