

Cotton Patch Blues

Merle Haggard

Yeah, sittin' on this plow day dreamin' thinkin' of the weeks t
o come
Ole cotton patch is hot can't think of a worse spot
To be on a hot summer day
Next week I will get my hoe down and hit the field at break of
day
That will be so sad my feet will hurt so bad
When I chop the cotton all the day.

Ole mule been a bawkin' they're tired of walkin'
Up and down this cotton row so straight
But they should pull their best cause soon they'll get a rest
They don't have very long to wait.

When the pickin' starts next fall
I'll need my cotton sack that's all
My back will nearly break from pullin' all that weight
When I start to pickin' cotton next fall.

There's them boys Elden, Tiny and Roy

These ole mules been a bawkin' they're tired of walkin'
Up and down this cotton row so straight
But they should pull their best cause soon they'll get a rest
They don't have very long to wait.

When the pickin' starts next fall
I'll need my cotton sack that's all
My back will nearly break from draggin' all that weight
When I start to pickin' cotton next fall.

Oh Lord, yeah, cotton patch blues...