Cotton Fields

E
When I was a little bitty baby

A
E
My Mama would rock me in the cradle

B7
In them old cotton fields back home

CHORUS.

E A E
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana
E B7 E

In them old cotton fields back home

A
Oh when them cotton bolls get rotten,
E
You can't pick very much cotton
B7
In them old cotton fields back home