

Johnny Cash, In Them Old Cottonfields Back Home

When I was a little bitty baby my mama would rock me in my cradle
In them old cottonfields back home
When I was a little bitty baby...
Now when them cotton bolls get rotten you can't pick very much cotton
In them old cottonfields back home
It was down in Louisiana just about a mile from Texarkana
In them old cottonfields back home
[guitar]
When I was a little bitty baby...
When I was a little bitty baby...
In them old cottonfields back home in them old cottonfields back home