

# 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