

# Johnny Cash, Pickin' Time

Words and music by Johnny Cash

(Spoken)

I got cotton in the bottom land  
It's up and growin' and I got a good stand  
My good wife and them kids of mine  
Gonna get new shoes, come Pickin' Time  
Get new shoes come Pickin' Time.

Ev'ry night when I go to bed  
I thank the Lord that my kids are fed  
They live on beans eight days and nine  
But I get 'em fat come Pickin' Time  
Get 'em fat come come Pickin' Time.

The corn is yellow and the beans are high  
The sun is hot in the summer sky  
The work is hard til layin' by  
Layin' by til Pickin' Time  
Layin' by til Pickin' Time.

It's hard to see by the coal-oil light  
And I turn it off purty early at night  
'Cause a jug of coal-oil costs a dime  
But I stay up late come Pickin' Time  
Stay up late come Pickin' Time.

My old wagon barely gets me to town  
I patched the wheels and I watered 'em down  
Keep her in shape so she'll be fine  
To haul my cotton come Pickin' Time  
Haul my cotton come Pickin' Time.

Last Sunday mornin' when they passed the hat  
It was still nearly empty back where I sat  
But the preacher smiled and said that's fine  
The Lord'll wait til Pickin' Time  
The Lord'll wait til Pickin' Time.