

Cotton Fields  
Creedence Clearwater Revival

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

E D A A

When I was a little bitty baby

D

A

My mama would rock me in the cradle,

E

In them old cotton fields back home;

[Chorus]

A

It was down in Louisiana,

D

A

Just about a mile from Texarkana,

E

A

D

In them old cotton fields back home.

[Bridge]

A

D

Oh, when them cotton bolls get rotten

A

You can't pick very much cotton,

E

In them old cotton fields back home.

[Chorus]

A  
It was down in Louisiana,  
D A  
Just about a mile from Texarkana,  
E A D  
In them old cotton fields back home.

[Verse]

A A  
When I was a little bitty baby  
D A  
My mama would rock me in the cradle,  
E  
In them old cotton fields back home;

[Chorus]

A  
It was down in Louisiana,  
D A  
Just about a mile from Texarkana,  
E A D  
In them old cotton fields back home.

[Bridge]

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

[Chorus]

A  
It was down in Louisiana,

D          A  
Just about a mile from Texarkana,  
          E          A  D  A  
In them old cotton fields back home.

[Interlude]

A D A E  
A D A E  
A D

[Verse]

A    A  
When I was a little bitty baby  
          D          A  
My mama would rock me in the cradle,  
                  E  
In them old cotton fields back home;

[Chorus]

          A  
It was down in Louisiana,  
          D          A  
Just about a mile from Texarkana,  
          E          A  D  
In them old cotton fields back home.  
A  
In them old

[Outro]

A E          A  D  A  
cotton fields back home.