

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,

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

[Interlude]

A D A E  
A D A E  
A D

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Outro]

cotton fields back home.