



Mary-Lou / Album « Courrier Transatlantique » (2009) / Réf. ML10
Boutique en ligne : <http://www.mary-lou.fr/boutique.html>

Take me back to cotton fields

(Jean-Luc Brosse - Félicie Garric)

I remember the words of a very old song
I used to sing along when I was a kid
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

There's no place called Texarcana
Deep down in Louisiana, but it's allright
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

When you go down the Mississippi
Leadbelly is sleeping in the dust
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

In my soul I can hear a voice
Saying you're bound to go back to the same old place
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

**And when cotton balls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton everybody knows
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home**

When I was back in Arkansas
Nobody asked me what I was coming for
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

I swear that one day soon
I'm gonna hop on a train and roll along
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

**You know folks didn't get very much money
But times have changed and it's still the same
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home**

I dreamed I was sleeping in the shade
Of a willow tree, but that sun's gonna kill me
In them old cotton fields back home, in them old cotton fields back home

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