

Cotton Crop Blues
James Cotton

Intro: (guitar lick) A9 G9 D9

Verse 1:

D9 G9 D9
Ain't gonna raise no more cotton, I'll tell you the reason why I say so
G9 D9
Ain't gonna raise no more cotton, I'll tell you the reason why I say so
A9 G9 D9 A9
Well you don't get nothing for you cotton and your seed's so doggone low

Verse 2:

Well, raising a good cotton crop just like a lucky man shooting dice (x2)
Work all summer to make your cotton when fall comes it still ain't no price

Solo

D9 G9
D9 A9 G#9 G9
G9 D9
A9 G9 D9

Verse 3:

I have plowed so hard baby, corns have got all in my hands (x2)
I want to tell you people it ain't nothing for a poor farming man

End: G9 D9 A9/G9 D9