

Johnny Cash - Pickin' Time

Tom: **C**

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

Acordes

