



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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