Cottonfields
The Beach Boys

COTTONFIELDS: BEACH BOYS (in: Ab) (H. Ledbetter) 4/4 â€" 132

Capo on the 1st Fret.
|./. |: Repeat the previous Measure and Chord of 4-counts.

Verse 1:

```
n.c.  |G                  |./.                |./.          |./.
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BITTY BABY, MY MOMMA DONE ROCK ME IN THE CRADLE,
         |./.     |./.                |D7      |./.
IN THEM O- LD   COTTON FIELDS BACK HOME.
        |G                |./.                    |C          |G
IT WAS BACK IN LOUISI-ANA, FOR JUST ABOUT A MILE FROM TEXAR-KANA,
        |./.     |Am7    D7        |G    |./.    |
IN THEM O- LD   COTTON FIELDS BACK HOME.
```

Verse 2:

```
G                         |./.                    |./.
LET ME TELL YOU NOW WELL I GOT ME IN A FIX, I CAUGHT A NAIL IN MY TIRE
     |./.            |./.                |./.              |D7     |./.
DOINâ€™ LICKETY SPLIT.     I HAD TO WALK A LONG LONG WAY TO TO-WN.
           |G                |./.                |
CAME ALONG A NICE OLD MAN WELL    HE HAD A HAT ON.
C                             |G                 |./.
WAIT A MINUTE MISTER CAN YOU GET ME SOME DIRECTION.
              |Am7        D7      |G    |./.    |
I M GONNA WANNA BE RIGHT OFF FOR HOME.
```

Chorus:

```
                 |C                    |./.              |G
DONâ€™T CARE IF THEM COTTON BALLS ARE GETTINGâ€™ ROTTEN, WHEN I GOT YOU BABY
       |G              |./.    |./.                |Am7    |D7
WHO NEEDS COTTON, IN THEM O-LD   COTTON FIELDS BACK HO-ME.
           |G                |G7            |C
BROTHER ONLY ONE THING MORE THATâ€™S   GONNA WARM YA,  A SUMMERâ€™S DAY OUT
  |Am7        |G                |Am7    D7      |G      |
IN CALIFORNIA,  ITâ€™S GONNA BE THE COTTON FIELDS BACK HO-ME.
```

Interlude: |G |Am7 |Am7 D7 |G

Bridge:

```
     |C              |./.              |G            |Em
IT WAS BACK IN LOUISI-ANA, JUST ABOUT A MILE FROM TEXAR-KANA.
             |G          |Em                |G          |Em    |
A GIVE ME THEM COTTON FIELDS,  LET ME HEAR IT FOR THE COTTON FIELDS.
```

```
G                        |Em              |Am7    |D7
   YOU KNOW THERE'S JUST NO PLACE LIKE HO-ME.


Outro:
          |G                        |G7
OH BOY IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BREATHE THE AIR BACK HOME,
              |C                        |Am7
YOU SHOULD 'VE SEEN THEIR FACES WHEN THEY SEE HOW I GROWN,
        |G      |Am7    D7        |C    G  |G  (: Fade Out)
IN THEM O- LD   COTTON FIELDS BACK HOME.
```