

Pickin' Time

Johnny Cash

I got cotton in the bottom land
It's up and growin' and I got a good stand
 My good wife and them kids of mine
 Gonna get new shoes, come pickin' time
Get new shoes come pickin' timeEvery 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' timeThe corn is yellow and the beans are high
 The sun is hot in the summer sky
 The work is hard till layin' by
 Layin' by till pickin' time
Layin' by till pickin' timeIt's hard to see by the coal-oil light
 And I turn it off pretty 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' timeMy 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' timeLast 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 till pickin' time
 The Lord'll wait till pickin' time

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