

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' time Every 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 till layin' by
Layin' by till pickin' time
Layin' by till pickin' time It'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' 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 till pickin' time
The Lord'll wait till pickin' time

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