

COTTON JENNY

by Gordon Lightfoot

There's a house on a hill, by a worn down, weathered old mill
In the valley below where the river winds, there's no such thing as bad times
And a soft, southern flame, Oh, Cotton Jenny's her name
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheels of love go 'round

(Chorus)

Wheels of love go 'round, Love go 'round
Love go 'round, a joyful sound
I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend, but then
The wheels go 'round

BREAK (VERSE)

When a new day begins, I go down to the cotton gin
And I make my time worthwhile to them, then I climb back up again
Then she waits by the door, Oh, Cotton Jenny, I'm sore
And she rubs my feet while the sun goes down, and the wheels of love goes 'round

(Chorus)

BREAK (VERSE)

In the hot, ~~stale~~ ^{sticky} south, When they say "Well shut my mouth"
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I've got what's mine
There's a soft southern flame, Oh, Cotton Jenny's her name
She wakes me up when the sun goes down, and the wheels of love goes 'round

(last Chorus ends with G C D G)