

## Alabama "High Cotton"

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We didn't know that times were lean  
'Round our house the grass was green  
It didn't seem like things were all that bad

I bet we walked a thousand miles  
Chopin' cotton and pushin' plows  
And learnin' how to give it all we had

As life went on and years went by  
I saw the light in daddy's eyes  
And felt the love in mama's hands

They kept us warm and kept us fed  
Taught us how to look ahead  
Now lookin' back, I understand

We were walkin' in high cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Those fertile fields are never far away

We were walkin' in high cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Leavin' home was the hardest thing we ever faced

When Sunday mornings rolled around  
We dressed up in hand-me downs  
Just in time, together with the church

Sometimes I think how long it's been  
And how it impressed me then  
It was the only day my daddy wouldn't work

We were walkin' in high cotton  
Old times there are not forgotten  
Those fertile fields are never far away

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Old times there are not forgotten  
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Leavin' home was the hardest thing we ever faced  
Walkin' in high cotton

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