

Porter Wagoner "Eleven Cent Cotton"

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Eleven cent cotton and a forty cent meat
How in the world can a poor man eat
Mule's up high, cotton down low
How in the world in the world can they raise the dough

Take me back, take me back
Take me back to my old Carolina home

Eleven cent cotton and a heavy land tax
Uncle Sam's got my money and he can't get it back
Debt's got the farmer, we all know well
If it don't turn around she's gone to hell

Take me back, take me back
Take me back to my old Carolina home

No fish in the pond, no worms in the ground
Mockin' bird's singin' and he ain't made a sound
So I jumped in the river and I thought I'd drown
Seen a redheaded woman and I couldn't go down

Take me back, take me back
Take me back to my old Carolina home

Take me back, take me back
Take me back to my old Carolina home

Eleven cent cotton and a forty cent meat
How in the world can a poor man eat

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