

# Cotton Jenny

*Gordon Lightfoot*

All:        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 wheel of love goes 'round

All:        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  
              Wheels go 'round

All:        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 wheel of love goes 'round

All:        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  
              Wheels go 'round

All:        In the hot, sickly 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  
              With a soft southern flame, oh, Cotton Jenny's her name,  
              She wakes me up when the sun goes down  
              And the wheel of love goes round

All:        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  
              Wheels go 'round  
              The wheel goes 'round  
              'Round and 'round