## **Cotton Jenny - Gordon Lightfoot** C There's a house on a hill by a worn down weathered old mill **G7** 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 C She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheel of love goes round Chorus: Of love go round, of love go rou---ound Love go round, a joyful sou---ound **G7** I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend (last time C F But then the wheels go round Then 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 And 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 **Chorus**

In the hot sticky south when they say "well shut my mouth"

G7
C
I can never be free from the cotton grind, but I know I got what's mine

C
F
C
With a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name

G7
C
She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go round

Chorus