

Pickin' Time

Faron Young

Well I got cotton in the bottom land
It's up and growin' and I got a good stand
My good wife and them kids of mine
Gonna get new shoes come pickin' time
(Get new shoes come pickin' time)

Every night when I go to bed
I thank the Lord that my kids are fed
They live on beans eight days of nine
But I get 'em fat come pickin' time
(Got 'em fat come pickin' time)

Corn is yeller and the beans are high
That sun's hot in the lazy ol' sky
The work is hard till layin' by
Layin' by till pickin' time
(Layin' by till pickin' time)

Well it's hard to see by the coaloil light
And I turn it off pretty early every night
Cause a jug of coaloil costs a dime
But I'll stay up late come pickin' time
(stay up late come pickin' time)

Yes my ol' wagon barely gets me to town
I patched the wheels I watered 'em down
Keep her in shape so she'll be fine
To haul my cotton come pickin' time
(Haul my cotton come pickin' time)

Last Sunday morning when they passed the hat
It was still nearly empty back where I sat
But the preacher smiled and he said that's fine
(The Lord's gonna wait till pickin' time)
Yes the Lord's gonna wait till pickin' time