

One Row At A Time-Merle Haggard
 Author:Red Lane and Dottie West

C F C
 The southeast Georgia red clay dust is ground into my blue jeans

A heavy hundred pound cotton sack a dragging along behind

C F C
 Wanting to leave this place so bad I forget how I got here

F C G7 C
 Working my way back home one row at a time

F
 It's a long old cotton road between here and Waco

G7
 Then three days of bumming to that California line

C F C
 And two more days of picking to that house just south of Fresno

F C G7 C
 Working my way back home one row at a time

F C
 Mississippi delta mud is caked in layers on my brogans

G7
 Sunshine on the snow white cotton nearly makes me blind

C F C
 I can almost see 'em now a home-folk running out to meet me

F C G7 C
 Working my way back home one row at a time

F C G7 C
 Working my way back home one row at a time