

# 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