

RIFF: D// G// D// A7// (x2)

INTRO: D// G// D// A7// D// G// D// A7//

VERSE 1

D G D
 There's a house on a hill by a worn down weathered old mill
 A7 D
 In the valley be-low where the river winds there's no such thing as bad times
 G D
 And a soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name and she wakes me
 A7 D
 Up when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go round

CHORUS:

G D E7 A7
 Wheels of love go round, love go roun-d, love go round, a joyful soun-d
 D G A7 RIFF
 I ain't got a penny for Cotton Jenny to spend but then * the wheels go round

VERSE 2

D G D
 When the new day be-gins I go down to the cotton gin
 A7 D
 And I make my time worthwhile to them then I climb back up a-gain
 G D
 And she waits by the door oh Cotton Jenny I'm sore and she rubs my
 A7 D
 Feet while the sun goes down, and the wheels of love go round

CHORUS

VERSE 3

D G D
 In the hot sickly south when they say well shut my mouth
 A7 D
 I can never be free from the cotton grind but I know I got what's mine
 G D
 A soft southern flame oh Cotton Jenny's her name
 A7 D
 She wakes me up when the sun goes down and the wheels of love go round

CHORUS

Repeat riff x3 end on D

