

Cotton Eyed Joe 2

A D
Way back yonder a long time ago
A E7 A
Daddy had a man called Cotton-eyed Joe
A D
Blew into town on a travelin' show
A E7 A
Nobody danced like the Cotton-eyed Joe.

| | |
|--------------------------|-------------------|
| A | D |
| Where did you come from? | Where did you go? |
| A | E7 A |
| Where did you come from? | Cotton Eyed Joe |
| A | D |
| Where did you come from? | Where did you go? |
| A | E7 A |
| Where did you come from? | Cotton Eyed Joe |

A D
Mama's at the window , Mama's at the door
A E7 A
She can't see nothin' but the Cotton-eyed Joe
A D
Daddy held the fiddle, I held the bow
A E7 A
We beat the hell out of Cotton-eyed Joe
(chorus)

A D
Made himself a fiddle, Made himself a bow
A E7 A
Made a little tune called the Cotton-Eyed Joe
A D
Hadn't oughta been for the Cotton-eyed Joe
A E7 A
I'da been married some forty years ago.
(chorus)

A D
Whenever there's dance, All the women want to go
A E7 A
And they all want to dance with the Cotton-Eyed Joe
A D
Daddy won't say, But I think he knows
A E7 A
Whatever happened to the Cotton-eyed Joe !
(chorus)