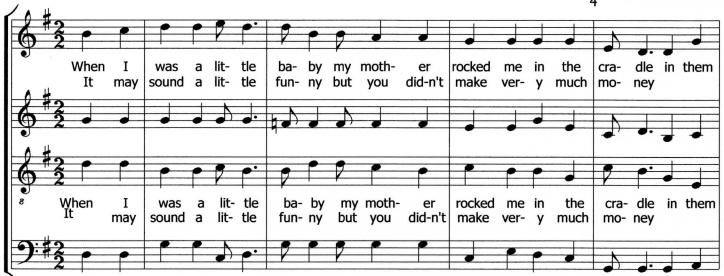
Cottonfields

bew. Guus Kuijs



a lit- tle When Ι ba- by my mothdle in them was er rocked me in the cramay sound a lit- tle fun- ny but you did-n't make ver- y much mo- ney It

