CAN'T TAKE A BATH ON A SATURDAY NIGHT

This is a song of hard times, published in 1928 with the great depression approaching, and falling crop prices making agriculture less viable. Not everyone is experiencing hard times now, but many folks are, and maybe thinking of this old song will help us to remember them. Pete Seeger's version from his album, *American Industrial Ballads* can be heard here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wStbEx-Jino This recording can also be heard on the HFMS Audio Archive page at https://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/AudioArchives
It sounds like Pete is playing in G chord shape, capoed at what would be the fourth fret on the guitar. If the key is a little high for you, just move the capo down.

SEVEN CENT COTTON

G C G
Seven cent cotton an' a forty cent meat
C G Am D
How in the world can a poor man eat?
G C G
Flour up high and cotton down low
G D G
How in the world can we raise the dough?
C G
Clothes worn out, shoes run down
A D
Ol' slouch hat with a hole in the crown
G C G
Back nearly broken and fingers all sore
G D G
Cotton gone down to rise no more

Seven cent cotton an' eight dollar pants
Who in the world has got a chance?
We can't buy clothes, we can't buy meat
Too much cotton and not enough to eat
Can't help each other, what'll we do?
I can't explain it so it's up to you
Seven cent cotton and two dollar hose
Guess we'll have to do without any clothes

Seven cotton an' a forty meat
How in the world can a poor man eat?
Mules in the barn no crop laid by
Corn crib's empty and the cow's gone dry
Well water low, nearly outta sight
Can't take a bath on a Saturday night
No use talkin', any man is beat
With seven cent cotton an' a forty cent meat