

Rollin In My Sweet Baby's Arms

I'm going to lay around this shack till the mail train comes back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Well I ain't gonna work on the railroad

I ain't gonna work on the farm

I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

And I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now well, where were you last Friday night
While I was a layin' in jail?
Walking the streets with another man
Wouldn't even go my bail

Rollin in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin in my sweet baby's arms
I'll lay around the shack till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms

Now mamma's a beauty operator
Sister can weave and can spin
And daddy owns an interest in that old cotton gin
Watch that old green back roll in

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