

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Doc Watson

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
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes
Back
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Now where was you last Friday night while I was lyin'
In jail
Walkin' the streets with another man you wouldn't even
Go my bail
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes
Back
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms

Sister's a beauty operator
Mamma can weave and can spin
Dad owns an interest in that old cotton mill
Ought to watch that old cotton rolls in

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms
Gonna lay around the shack till the mail train comes
Back
I'm rollin' in my sweet baby's arms