

Rollin' In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Smokey River Boys

Ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the farm,
Gonna lay 'round the track
Till the mail train comes back
Then I'll roll in my sweet baby's arms.

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Lay round this shack
Till the mail train gets back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

Now where were you last Friday night
While I was layin' in the jail?
Were you 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,
Lay round this shack
Till the mail train gets back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

I know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your door,
If I had my life to live over
Oh well, I'd never go back anymore.

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms,
Lay round this shack
Till the mail train gets back
Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms.

I'm gonna lay around this shack til the mail train comes back..
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Rolling in my sweet baby's arms...