

# 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