

Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

Johnny Paycheck

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

Lay around the shack till the mail train comes back

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

I ain't gonna work on the railroad I ain't gonna work on the farm

As a matter of fact, honey I ain't gonna work at all

Got me a woman working in the boss man's yard

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

Rollin' in my sweet baby's arms...

My mama was a beauty operator

Sister could sew and could spin

Papa owned an interest in that new cotton ...

Just-a watchin' all that money rollin' in

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...